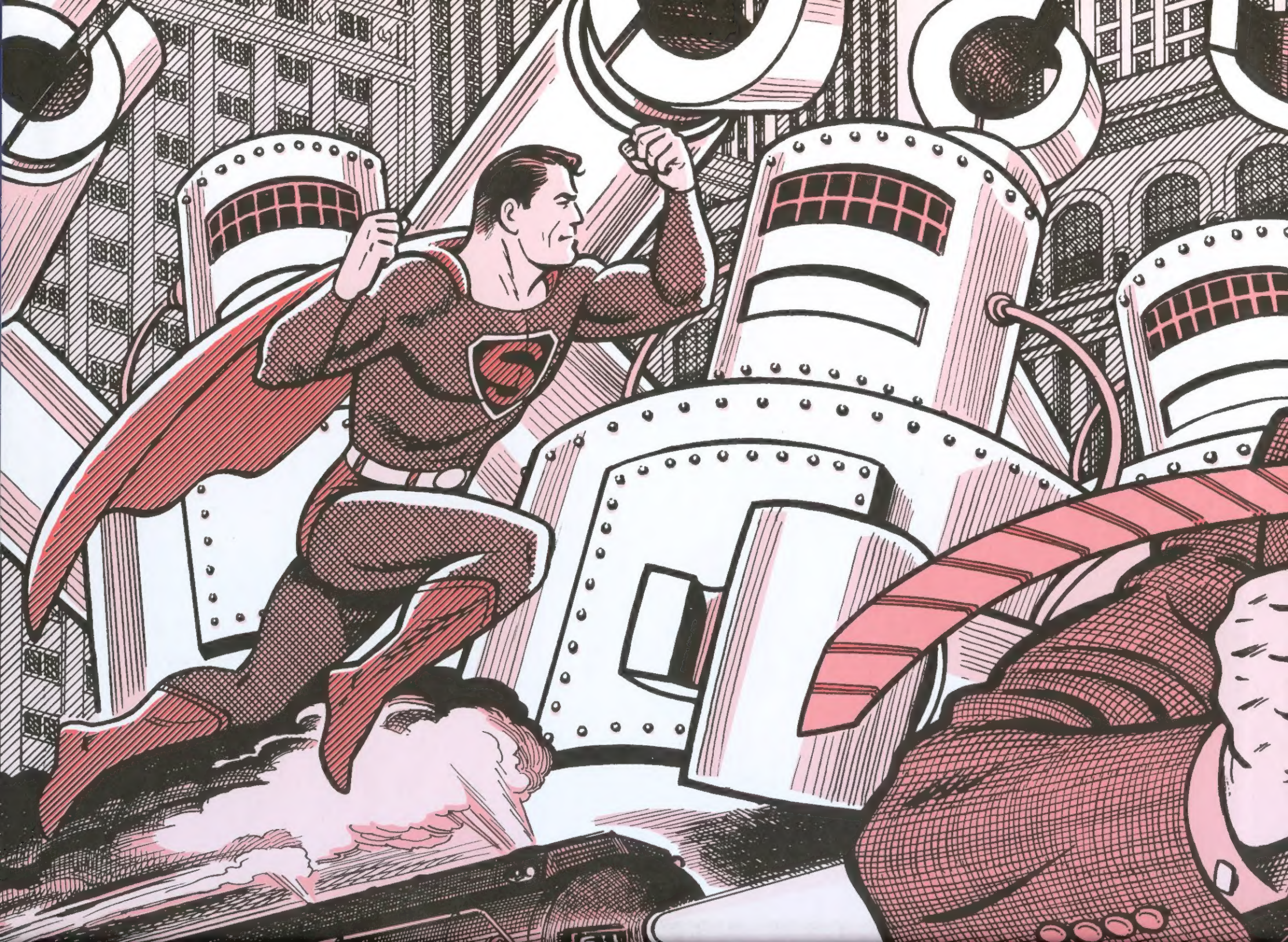
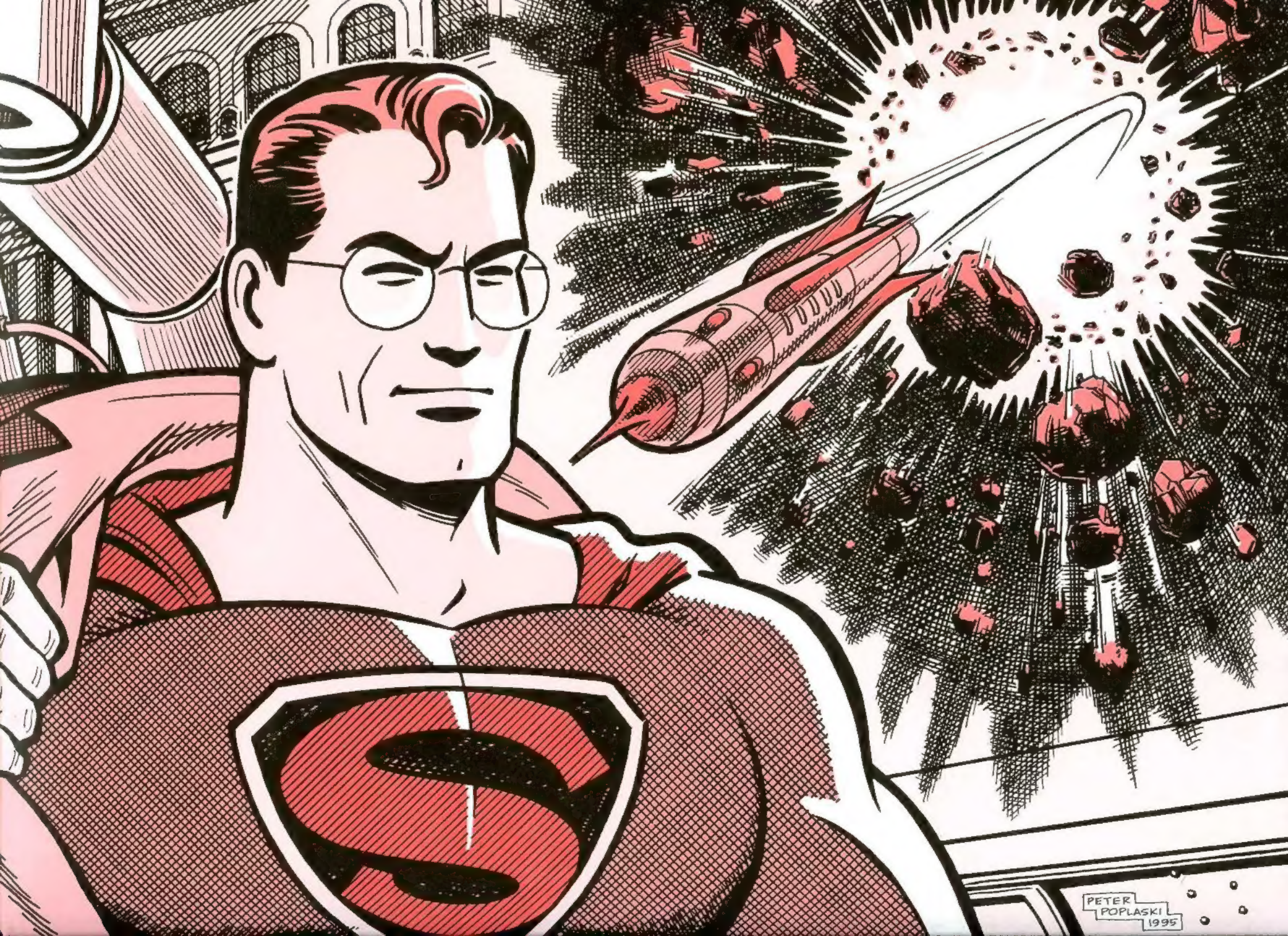
SUPERMAN® SUNDAY CLASSICS

1939 to 1943

STERLING




PETER
POPLASKI
1995

SUPERMAN

SUNDAY CLASSICS

Strips 1-183 · 1939-1943

Created by
Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster

Sterling Publishing Co., Inc.
New York

This book would not have been possible without these professionals who were, in one way or another, originally involved with the Superman comic strip:

Jerry Siegel

Joe Shuster

Paul Cassidy

Wayne Boring

John Sikela

Jack Schiff

Whitney Ellsworth

and

Harry Donenfeld and Vincent Sullivan

The editors would like to thank the following individuals for lending rare source material, without which this collection would not have been possible:

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The publishers have endeavored to locate all writers, pencillers and inkers of the comic strips featured in this volume; however, this information was not always readily available and the publishers apologize to any person misidentified or not identified and invite such persons to inform the publishers of the error.

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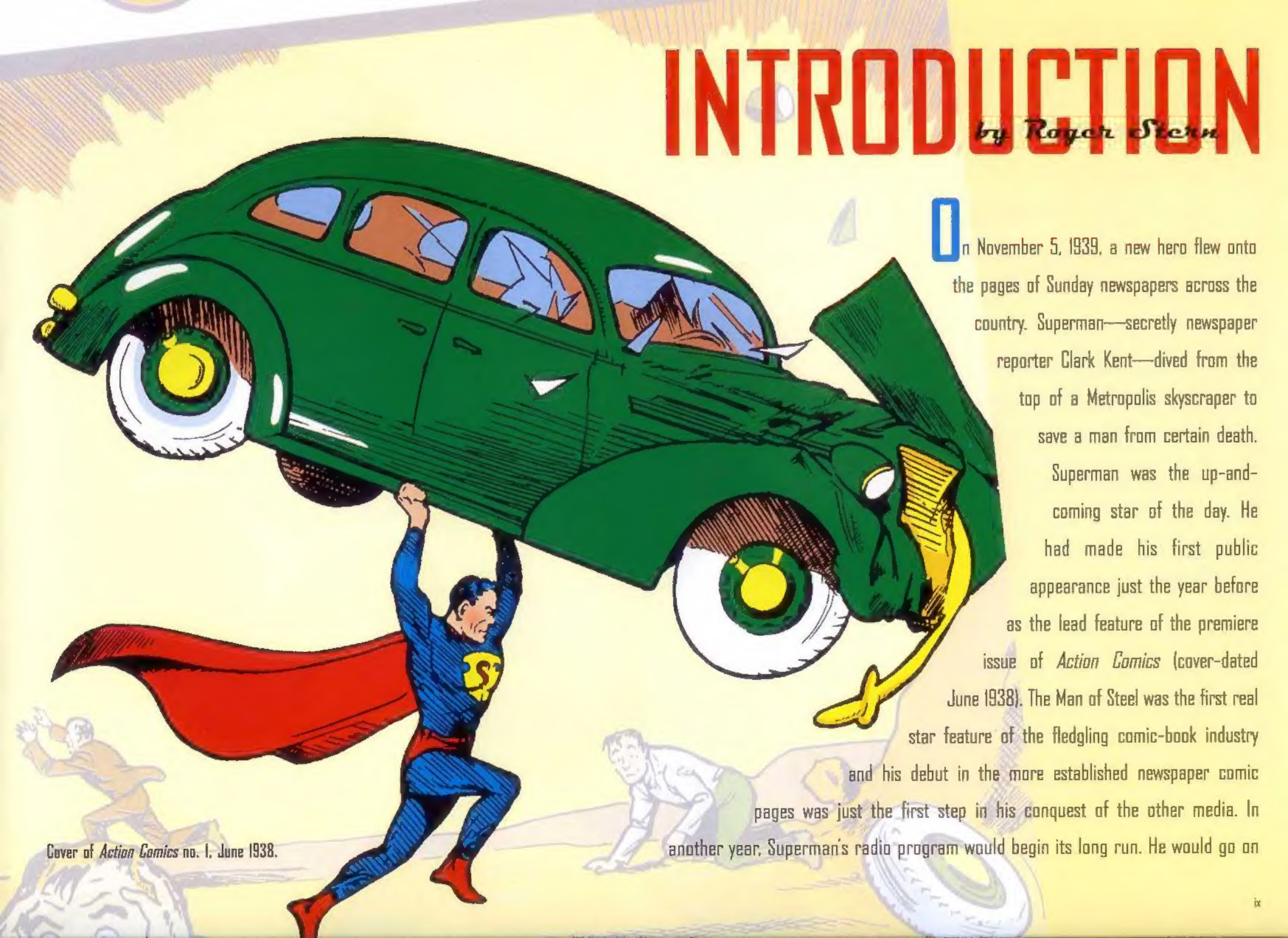
INTRODUCTION

by Roger Stern



Cover of *Action Comics* no. 1, June 1938.

On November 5, 1939, a new hero flew onto the pages of Sunday newspapers across the country. Superman—secretly newspaper reporter Clark Kent—dived from the top of a Metropolis skyscraper to save a man from certain death. Superman was the up-and-coming star of the day. He had made his first public appearance just the year before as the lead feature of the premiere issue of *Action Comics* (cover-dated June 1938). The Man of Steel was the first real star feature of the fledgling comic-book industry and his debut in the more established newspaper comic pages was just the first step in his conquest of the other media. In another year, Superman's radio program would begin its long run. He would go on

to star in animated cartoons, in movie serials and features, on television and the Broadway stage.

Today, of course, Superman is a cultural icon, recognized around the world, his stories translated into virtually every language on Earth. As of this writing, Superman's adventures appear regularly in four monthly—and one quarterly—comic book titles. And one of those titles is *Action Comics*, which has remained in publication for over half a century, all thanks to Superman. But in 1939, he was still the new kid on the block.

Superman's successful newspaper debut was the culmination of years of hard work and perseverance on the part of his two young creators—writer Jerome Siegel and artist Joseph Shuster. To work on a newspaper comic strip had long been Jerry's and Joe's goal. In fact, the story of Superman really begins twenty-five years earlier, with the births of those two young men who would grow up to change the world.

Joseph Shuster was born July 10, 1914 in Toronto; on October 17, 1914, Jerry Siegel was born in Cleveland. Jerry and Joe were about sixteen when they first met at Glenville High School in Cleveland, and they immediately hit it off. "When Joe and I first met, it was like the right chemicals coming together."[1] Both young men wore glasses and were shy around the pretty girls who passed them in

Cover of *Action Comics* no. 27, August 1940

the school hails. Moreover, Jerry and Joe shared a love of science fiction and fantasy, of movies and of the comics. Virtually from the day they first met, Siegel and Shuster began collaborating on a long string of proposed comic strips . . . and receiving an equally long string of rejection notices.

In 1933, as high school graduation approached for Jerry and Joe, a new sort of publication was starting to appear . . . the comic book. *Funnies on Parade*, a comic book reprinting several comic strips as a giveaway premium, was published and the package proved highly successful. Meanwhile, a Chicago publisher produced a black-and-white comic book of original material, *Detective Dan: Secret Operative No. 48*, and when Jerry and Joe saw it on a Cleveland newsstand, they were inspired to develop a book of their own. Putting their heads together, they produced a complete comic book titled *The Superman*, based in part on a short story about a mastermind with enhanced mental powers who manipulated ordinary mortals that Jerry had written for their own science-fiction fanzine the year before. Superman was rejected for the first time—though not the last.

Late one hot summer night in 1934, Jerry tossed and turned in his bed. Unable to fall asleep, he stared at the ceiling trying to come up with a new idea for a newspaper comic strip. As he lay awake, the idea of a superman came back to him, and his mind played with variations on the theme. Superman, he thought,

Cover of *Action Comics* no. 26, July 1940

should be even *more* super . . . able to outrun a speeding express train, to lift incredible weights and leap an eighth of a mile. But how to explain such amazing powers? Then it came to him . . . what if his hero came from another planet? Jerry's hero would be an alien on our world . . . the sole survivor of a race of super beings. This hero would be the son of an extraterrestrial scientist rocketed away from his doomed homeworld before its destruction. This strange being would grow to adulthood on Earth and use his great powers to benefit mankind as the boldly costumed Superman!

Convinced he had something, Jerry got up and hurriedly jotted down notes. His ideas committed to paper, he returned to bed and was finally able to fall asleep.

"I awoke a little later, [as] more ideas came to me. This Superman would lead a double life. As headline-hunting newspaper reporter Clark Kent, he would hide behind a false front . . . so that no one would suspect that he was secretly the crusading, all-powerful Superman. As a further disguise . . . Kent would wear eyeglasses, which would give him a somewhat intellectual, inhibited appearance. For romantic interest . . . I would add a very gutsy and extremely beautiful girl reporter, Lois Lane, into the strip's cast of characters. Lois . . . would have a crush on Superman, totally unaware that Clark and Superman were one and the-same person!"[2]

Jerry scrambled out of bed again, anxious to get these new ideas down on paper. He stayed up late, breaking the ideas down into a script for a revised *Superman* newspaper strip. The next morning, Jerry skipped breakfast and ran the twelve blocks to the Shusters' apartment. Joe read over the script and was instantly taken with the new ideas.

As Joe sat down to make a few preliminary sketches, Jerry leaned over his shoulder, making suggestions about the appearance of both Superman and Clark Kent. Superman himself was modeled after Douglas Fairbanks Sr., who had been a favorite of Joe's. The bespectacled Clark Kent was patterned more after Harold Lloyd, though there was a good bit of both Siegel and Shuster in the mild-mannered reporter. Joe became more and more enthusiastic about the new Superman as it began to take shape on his drawing board. He drew four weeks' worth of daily strips, and Jerry proceeded to submit the

Cover of *Action Comics* no. 23, April 1940

samples to every major and minor syndicate he could find.

No one was interested. No one, it seemed, wanted the Man of Steel, and Jerry decided to try interesting some of the new comic-book publishers in *Superman*, but without much luck there either. In 1936, Siegel and Shuster were asked to develop two new features for the first issue of the comics' newest multifeature title, *Detective Comics*. In response, Jerry and Joe came up with a tough private detective, *Slam Bradley*. Slam was an "ace freelance sleuth, fighter, and adventurer" who took on racketeers and cults, killers and kidnappers, often with a pretty girl by his side.[3] The strip became very important for the team. "Jerry often [said] that *Slam Bradley* was really the forerunner of *Superman*, because we turned it out with no restrictions, complete freedom to do what we wanted."[4]

Detective's publishers were toying with the idea of producing another title—*Action Comics*—if they could find enough new material for it. Vincent Sullivan, then editor of Detective Comics, Inc., wrote to Jerry. Of all the features he'd been sent for the new magazine, *Superman* was the one he liked best. *Action Comics* no. 1 appeared on newsstands in the spring of 1938. Upon that first *Action* cover, Superman was shown in the act of lifting a late-model sedan over his head and dashing it to pieces

By the seventh issue, the publisher had received reports of ever-increasing sales, and a survey of newsstands indicated that *Superman* was the reason. Jerry's and Joe's persistence, their belief in their creation in the face of years of rejection, had finally borne fruit. Superman was well on his way to becoming exactly what they had called him at the end of his first appearance, "the most sensational strip character of all time."[5]

The McClure Syndicate, which had turned down the strip on several occasions, suddenly took new interest in the property. Within months, they offered a contract for a *Superman* newspaper strip. The new daily strip, as revised and expanded by Siegel and Shuster—and which for the first time gave the name "Krypton" to that distant, doomed planet—debuted January 16, 1939.[6]

It became increasingly clear that one man could not draw all of the Superman material their publishers wanted. And so, Siegel and Shuster set up a studio in Cleveland and hired a small staff of artists to assist Joe in producing the

Cover of *Action Comics* no. 28, September 1940

weekly output of comic-book pages, daily comic strips, and the Sunday newspaper page.[7]

The Sunday Superman page was launched on November 5, 1939, to great public fanfare. *The Washington Post*, which ran the daily strip, started promoting the Sunday page three days before, on Thursday the 2nd, with a line of copy between each of their daily comic strips. The promotion continued in the comics pages on Friday and Saturday, and was capped off with a boxed announcement on the *front page* of the Saturday edition.

Think about that for a moment. Superman was a fictional comic-strip character created by two young men from the Midwest. For half a decade, they'd hardly been able to get newspapermen to look at their work, much less print it. And now, their creation was being promoted on the front page of the most prestigious newspaper published in the capital of the United States.

The next three years saw incredible growth in the popularity of the *Superman* comic strip. By the end of 1939, sixty papers had signed on to feature the strip. By mid-1940, Superman's daily and Sunday adventures were appearing in 178 newspapers. And by 1941, when Jerry and Joe were profiled in an article in one of America's most popular weekly magazines, the *Saturday Evening Post*, the *Superman* comic strip was featured in an amazing 230 newspapers, with a combined circulation of twenty-five million readers.[8] From the *New York Daily Mirror* to the *San Francisco Chronicle*, readers from coast to coast were following the adventures of the Man of Steel in their daily and Sunday newspapers, and continued to do so for over a quarter of a century, until the end of the strip in 1966. Jerry and Joe's faith in their character had propelled Superman from a little apartment in Cleveland to nationwide success, first in the pages of comic books, then in the comics sections of America's newspapers. The power to look ahead, to anticipate that which might be, requires great imagination and no small amount of faith. And few people have had as much imagination and faith as Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.

Cover of *Superman* no. 1, 1939

NOTES

1. Quoted in Tom Andrae, "An Interview with Super-Creators Siegel and Shuster," *Comic Values Monthly Special* no. 2, 1992, p. 8.

2. Jerry Siegel, "Happy 45th Anniversary, Superman!" *Action Comics* no. 544, June 1983, p. 34.

3. Jerome Siegel and Joe Shuster, "Slam Bradley," *Detective Comics* no. 1 (March 1937); reprinted in *The Greatest Golden Age Stories Ever Told*, New York: DC Comics Inc., 1990, p. 169.

4. Quoted in Tom Andrae, "An Interview with Super-Creators Siegel and Shuster," *Comic Values Monthly Special* no. 2, 1992, p. 11.

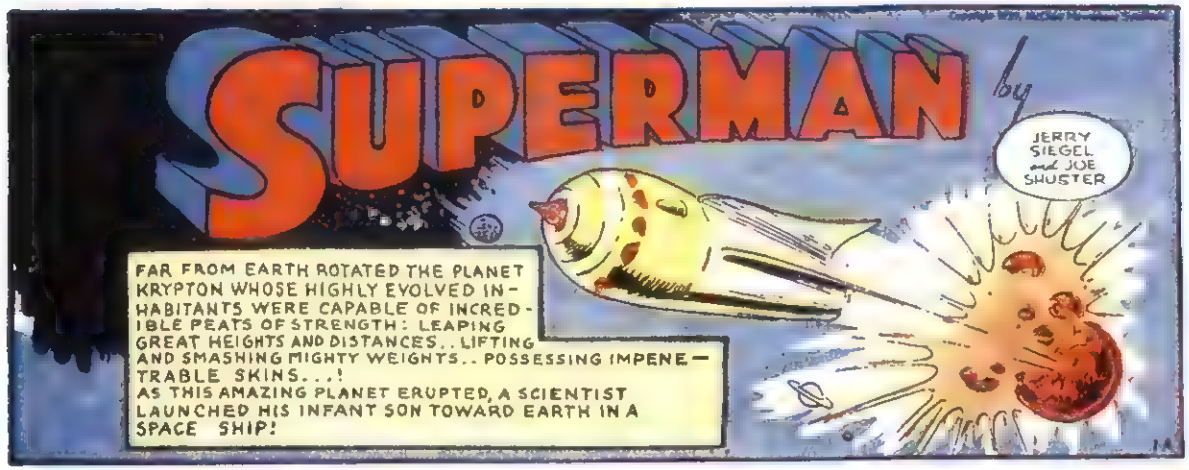
5. Jerome Siegel and Joe Shuster, "Superman," *Action Comics* no. 1 (June 1938), p. 13; reprinted in *Superman* no. 1 (Summer 1939) and many other sources, most recently *Superman Archives, Volume One*, New York: DC Comics Inc., 1989.

6. The earliest of these daily strips have been reprinted in the companion to this volume, *Superman: The Dailies*, New York and Northampton, Massachusetts: DC Comics and Kitchen Sink Press, 1998.

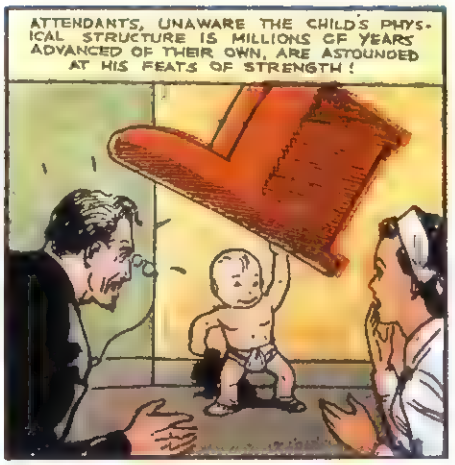
7. Shuster's assistants would eventually include such artists as Paul Cassidy, Leo Novak, Dennis Neville, John Sikela, Ed Dobotka, Ira Yarbrough, and Wayne Boring.

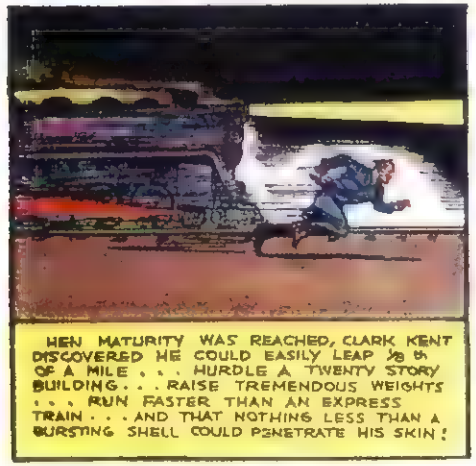
8. John Kobler, "Up, Up and Awa-a-a-y!," *The Saturday Evening Post*, June 21, 1941.

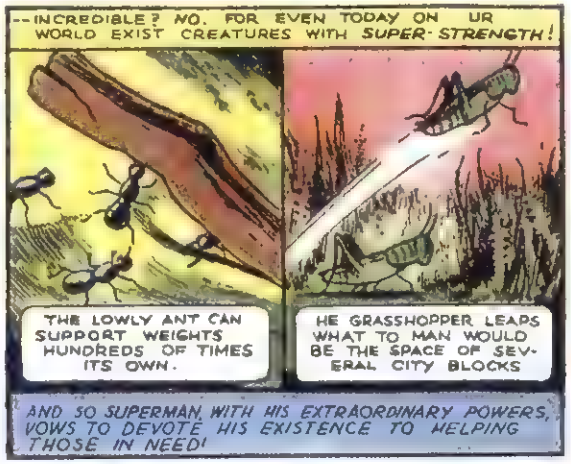
SUPERMAN
THE SUNDAY CLASSICS

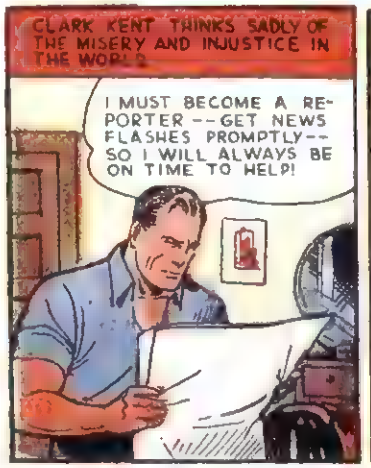

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
FAR FROM EARTH ROTATED THE PLANET KRYPTON WHOSE HIGHLY EVOLVED INHABITANTS WERE CAPABLE OF INCREDIBLE FEATS OF STRENGTH: LEAPING GREAT HEIGHTS AND DISTANCES.. LIFTING AND SMASHING MIGHTY WEIGHTS.. POSSESSING IMPENETRABLE SKINS...!
AS THIS AMAZING PLANET ERUPTED, A SCIENTIST LAUNCHED HIS INFANT SON TOWARD EARTH IN A SPACE SHIP!

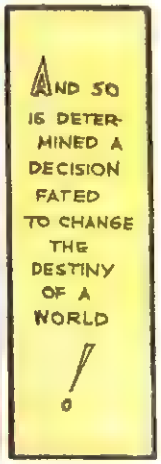
THE SLEEPING BABE IS RESCUED FROM THE BURNING SPACE SHIP BY A PASSING MOTORIST, AND TURNED OVER TO AN ORPHAN ASYLUM . . .
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S A CHILD.

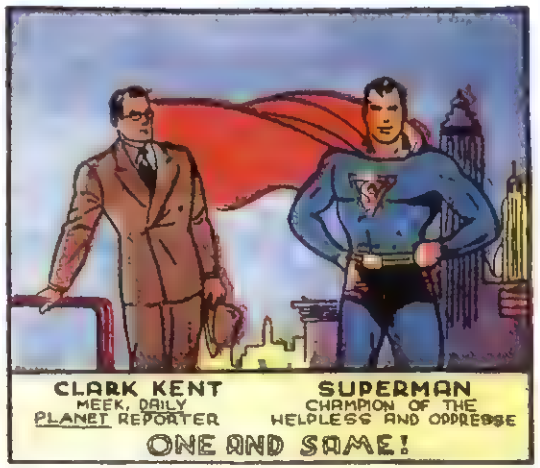

ATTENDANTS, UNAWARE THE CHILD'S PHYSICAL STRUCTURE IS MILLIONS OF YEARS ADVANCED OF THEIR OWN, ARE ASTOUNDED AT HIS FEATS OF STRENGTH!


HEN MATURITY WAS REACHED, CLARK KENT DISCOVERED HE COULD EASILY LEAP ⅛ th OF A MILE . . . HURDLE A TWENTY STORY BUILDING . . . RAISE TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS . . . RUN FASTER THAN AN EXPRESS TRAIN . . . AND THAT NOTHING LESS THAN A BURSTING SHELL COULD PENETRATE HIS SKIN!

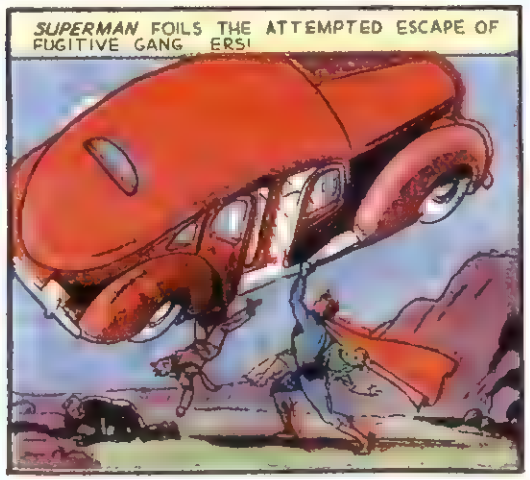

--INCREDIBLE? NO. FOR EVEN TODAY ON UR WORLD EXIST CREATURES WITH SUPER-STRENGTH!
THE LOWLY ANT CAN SUPPORT WEIGHTS HUNDREDS OF TIMES ITS OWN.
HE GRASSHOPPER LEAPS WHAT TO MAN WOULD BE THE SPACE OF SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS
AND SO SUPERMAN, WITH HIS EXTRAORDINARY POWERS, VOWS TO DEVOTE HIS EXISTENCE TO HELPING THOSE IN NEED!


CLARK KENT THINKS SADLY OF THE MISERY AND INJUSTICE IN THE WORLD
I MUST BECOME A REPORTER--GET NEWS FLASHES PROMPTLY--SO I WILL ALWAYS BE ON TIME TO HELP!


AND SO IS DETERMINED A DECISION FATED TO CHANGE THE DESTINY OF A WORLD
!

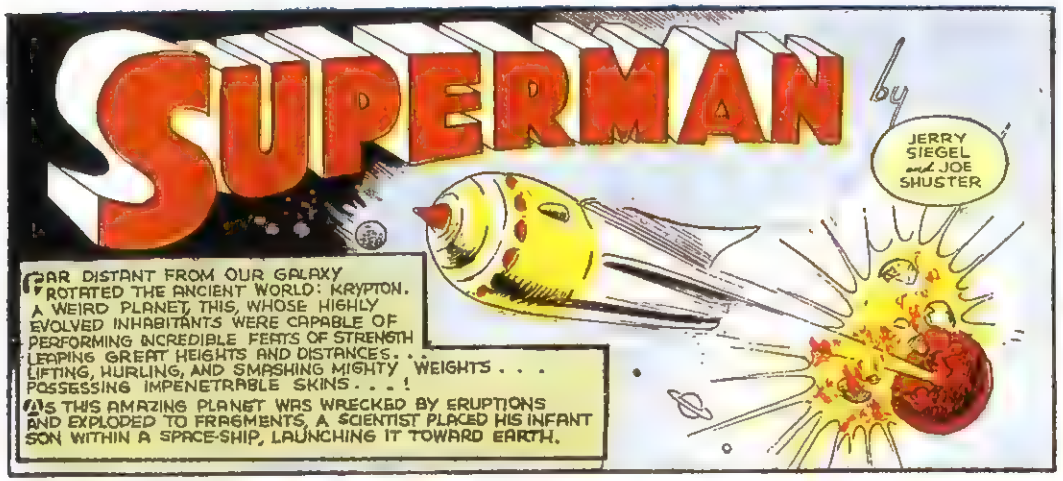

CLARK KENT
MEEK, DAILY PLANET REPORTER
SUPERMAN
CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED
ONE AND SAME!

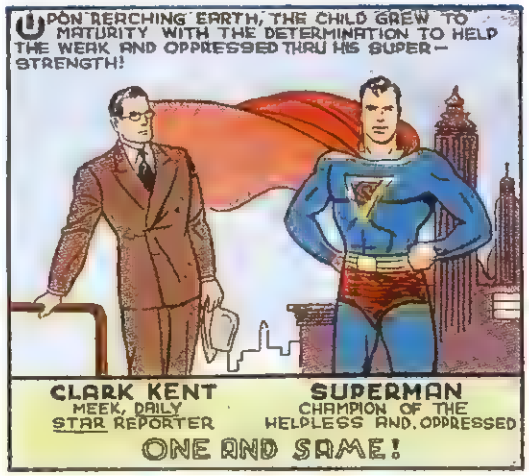
HOLD ME TIGHT!—I'M AFRAID!
I'LL BE DELIGHTED!
SUPERMAN RESCUES LOIS, THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL REPORTER!

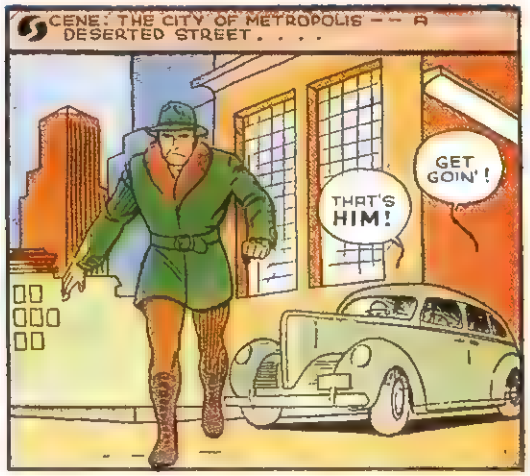

SUPERMAN FOILS THE ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF FUGITIVE GANGSTERS!

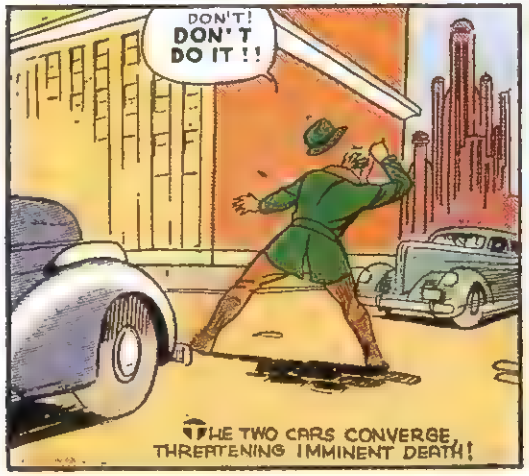
COME AND GET IT!
SUPERMAN SAVES A TOWN FROM MERCILESS BOMBARDMENT!

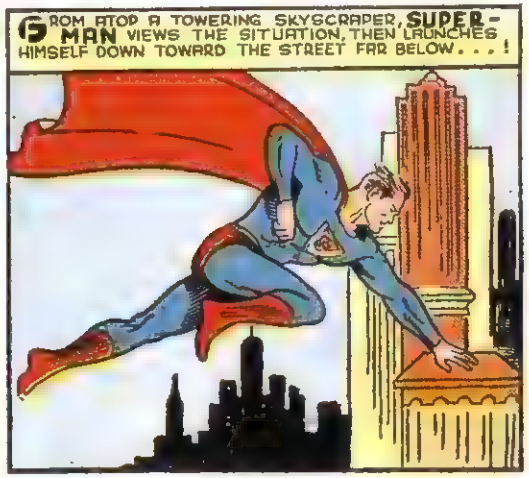
SUPERMAN
MAN OF STEEL
follow HIS STARTLING ADVENTURES beginning NEXT SUNDAY
DONT MISS IT!

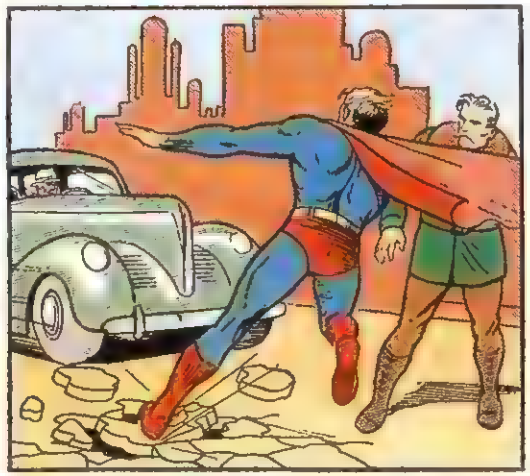

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
FAR DISTANT FROM OUR GALAXY ROTATED THE ANCIENT WORLD: KRYPTON. A WEIRD PLANET, THIS, WHOSE HIGHLY EVOLVED INHABITANTS WERE CAPABLE OF PERFORMING INCREDIBLE FEATS OF STRENGTH LEAPING GREAT HEIGHTS AND DISTANCES. . . LIFTING, HURLING, AND SMASHING MIGHTY WEIGHTS . . . POSSESSING IMPENETRABLE SKINS . . . !
AS THIS AMAZING PLANET WAS WRECKED BY ERUPTIONS AND EXPLODED TO FRAGMENTS, A SCIENTIST PLACED HIS INFANT SON WITHIN A SPACE-SHIP, LAUNCHING IT TOWARD EARTH.

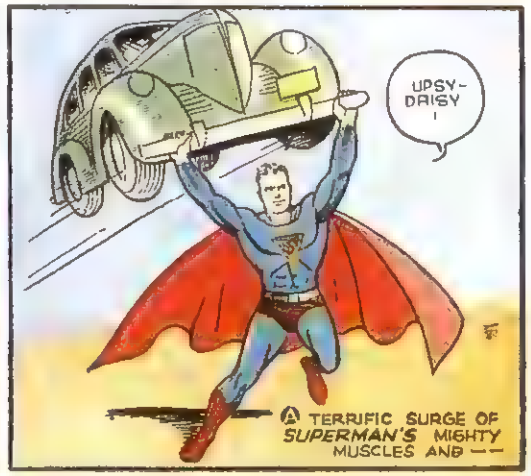

UPON REACHING EARTH, THE CHILD GREW TO MATURITY WITH THE DETERMINATION TO HELP THE WEAK AND OPPRESSED THRU HIS SUPER-STRENGTH!
CLARK KENT
MEEK, DAILY STAR REPORTER
SUPERMAN
CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED
ONE AND SAME!

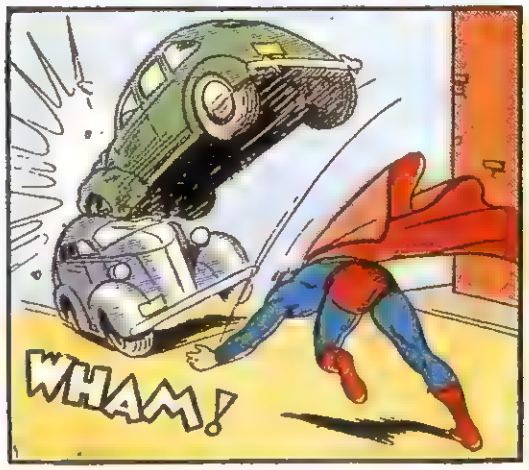

SCENE: THE CITY OF METROPOLIS -- A DESERTED STREET . . . .
THAT'S HIM!
GET GOIN'!


DON'T! DON'T DO IT!!
THE TWO CARS CONVERGE, THREATENING IMMINENT DEATH!

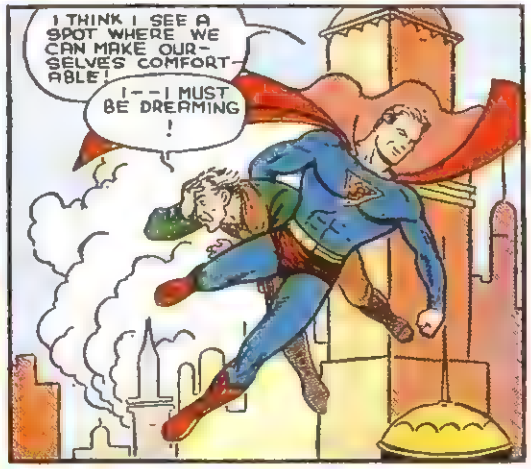

FROM ATOP A TOWERING SKYSCRAPER, SUPERMAN VIEWS THE SITUATION, THEN LAUNCHES HIMSELF DOWN TOWARD THE STREET FAR BELOW . . . !

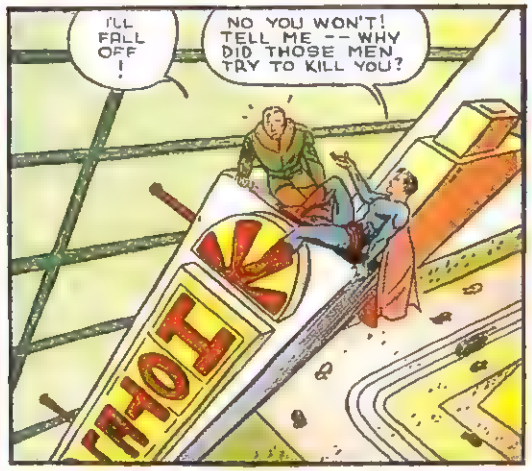


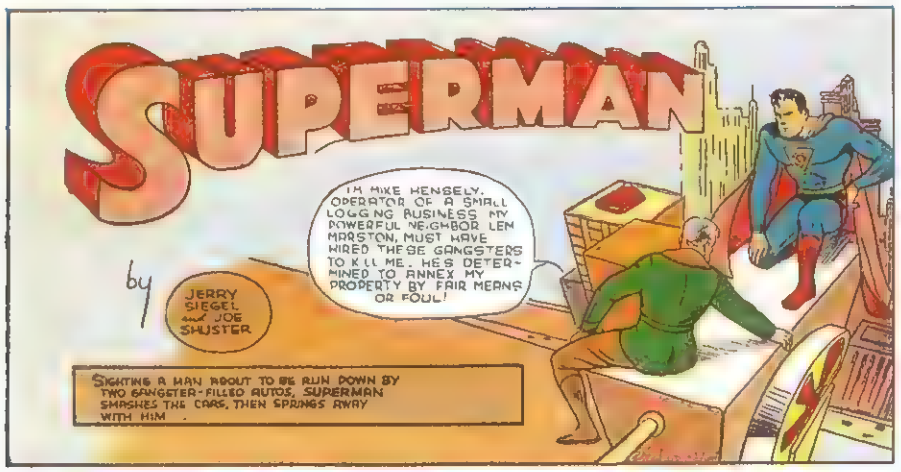

UPSY-DAISY!
A TERRIFIC SURGE OF SUPERMAN'S MIGHTY MUSCLES AND --

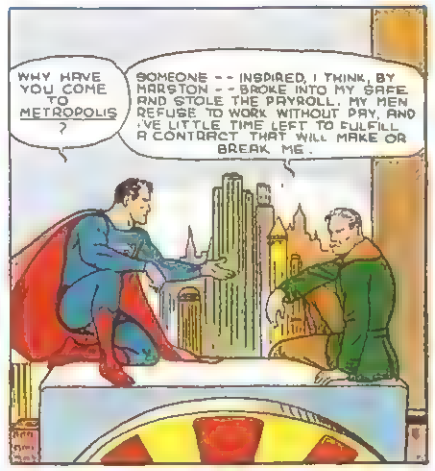

WHAM!

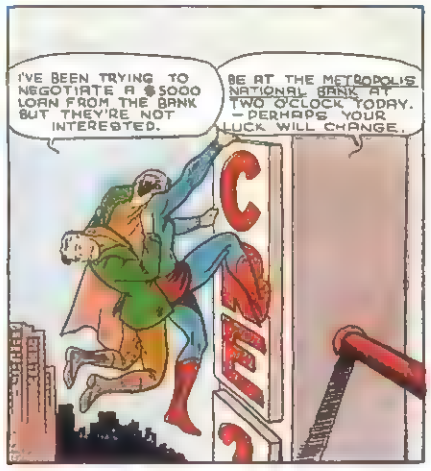
MIND COMING WITH ME?
WH-WHAT--?


I THINK I SEE A SPOT WHERE WE CAN MAKE OURSELVES COMFORTABLE!
!--I MUST BE DREAMING!

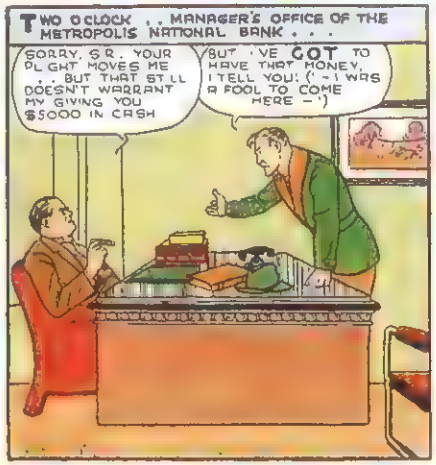

I'LL FALL OFF!
NO YOU WON'T! TELL ME -- WHY DID THOSE MEN TRY TO KILL YOU?

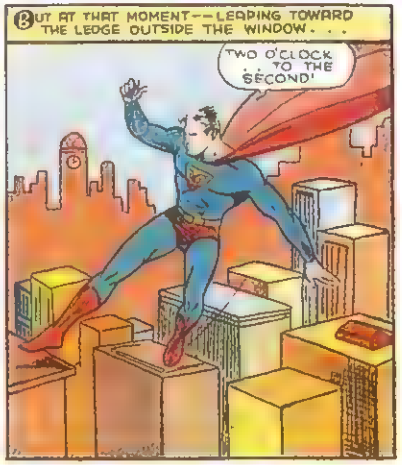

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
I'M MIKE HENSELY, OPERATOR OF A SMALL LOGGING BUSINESS. MY POWERFUL NEIGHBOR LEM MARSTON, MUST HAVE HIRED THESE GANGSTERS TO KILL ME. HE'S DETERMINED TO ANNEX MY PROPERTY BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL!
SIGHTING A MAN ABOUT TO BE RUN DOWN BY TWO GANGSTER-FILLED AUTOS, SUPERMAN SMASHES THE CARS, THEN SPRINGS AWAY WITH HIM.

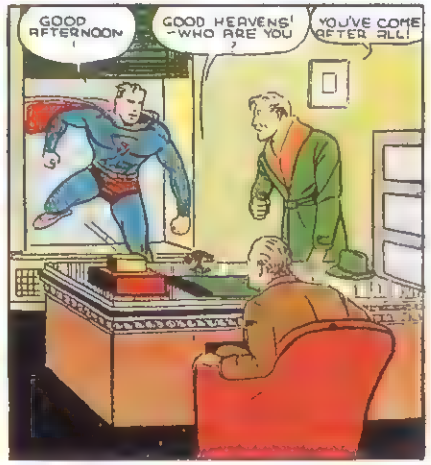

WHY HAVE YOU COME TO METROPOLIS?
SOMEONE -- INSPIRED, I THINK, BY MARSTON -- BROKE INTO MY SAFE AND STOLE THE PAYROLL. MY MEN REFUSE TO WORK WITHOUT PAY, AND I'VE LITTLE TIME LEFT TO FULFILL A CONTRACT THAT WILL MAKE OR BREAK ME.


I'VE BEEN TRYING TO NEGOTIATE A $5000 LOAN FROM THE BANK BUT THEY'RE NOT INTERESTED.
BE AT THE METROPOLIS NATIONAL BANK AT TWO O'CLOCK TODAY. -PERHAPS YOUR LUCK WILL CHANGE.

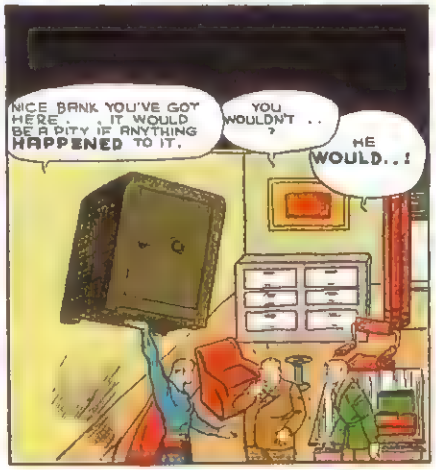
BUT WAIT -- YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME ANYTHING ABOUT YOURSELF!
THAT'S MY SECRET!


TWO O'CLOCK . . MANAGER'S OFFICE OF THE METROPOLIS NATIONAL BANK . . .
SORRY, SIR. YOUR PLIGHT MOVES ME . . BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T WARRANT MY GIVING YOU $5000 IN CASH
BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT MONEY, I TELL YOU! (' - I WAS A FOOL TO COME HERE - ')

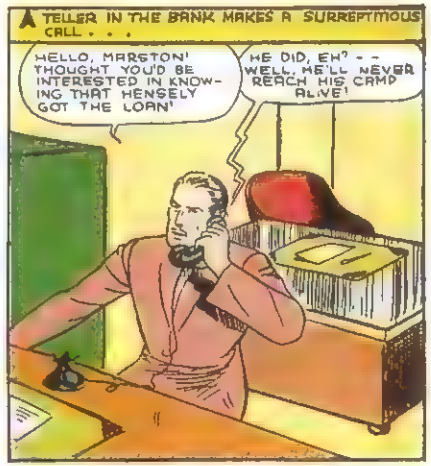

BUT AT THAT MOMENT -- LEAPING TOWARD THE LEDGE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW . . .
TWO O'CLOCK . . TO THE SECOND!

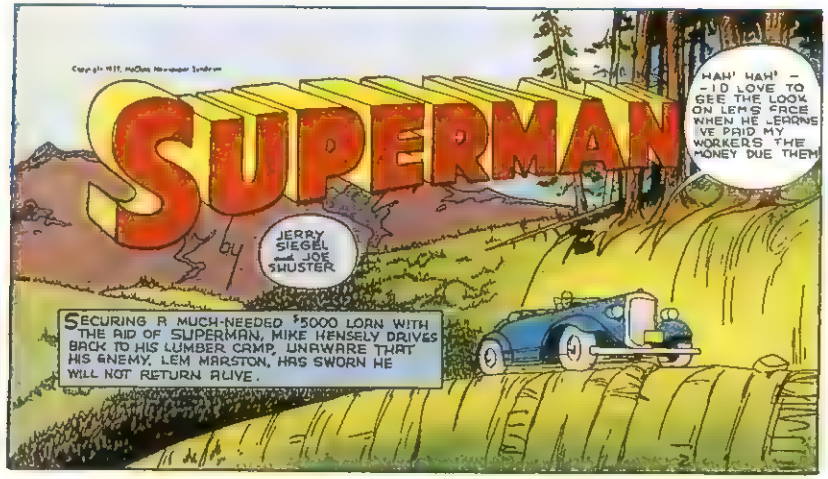

GOOD AFTERNOON!
GOOD HEAVENS! -WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'VE COME AFTER ALL!

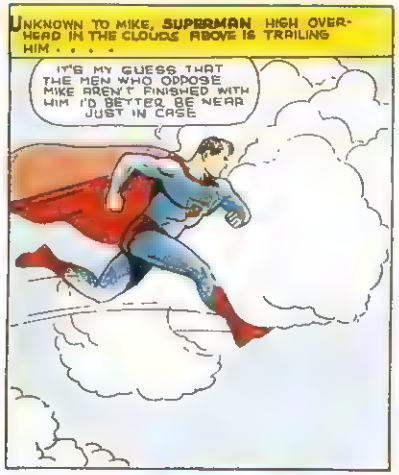
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, THIS GENTLEMAN WISHES TO BORROW A MEASLY $5000 FOR A DESERVING PURPOSE . . . BUT YOU WON'T COOPERATE
HE -- HE'S FINANCIALLY UNSTABLE. TO GIVE HIM SUCH A LOAN WOULD BE UNBUSINESSLIKE

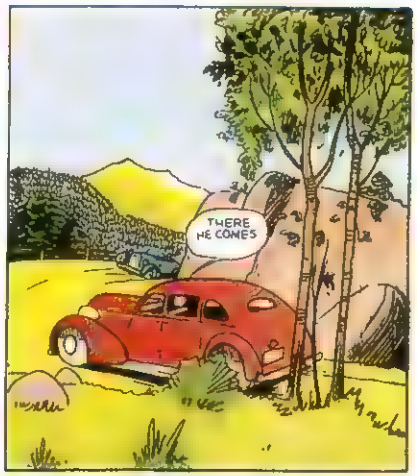

NICE BANK YOU'VE GOT HERE . . IT WOULD BE A PITY IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO IT.
YOU WOULDN'T . . ?
HE WOULD . . !

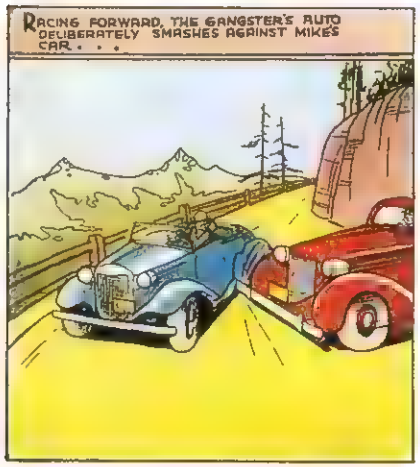
ON - - ON SECOND THOUGHT, WE WILL ADVANCE YOU THE SUM.
YOU'VE BEEN SWELL!
THANK HIM IT'S HIS MONEY!


A TELLER IN THE BANK MAKES A SURREPTITIOUS CALL . . .
HELLO, MARSTON! THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN KNOWING THAT HENSELY GOT THE LOAN!
HE DID, EH? -- WELL, HE'LL NEVER REACH HIS CAMP ALIVE!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
HAW! HAW! -- I'D LOVE TO SEE THE LOOK ON LEM'S FACE WHEN HE LEARNS I'VE PAID MY WORKERS THE MONEY DUE THEM
SECURING A MUCH-NEEDED $5000 LOAN WITH THE AID OF SUPERMAN, MIKE HENSELY DRIVES BACK TO HIS LUMBER CAMP, UNAWARE THAT HIS ENEMY, LEM MARSTON, HAS SWORN HE WILL NOT RETURN ALIVE.

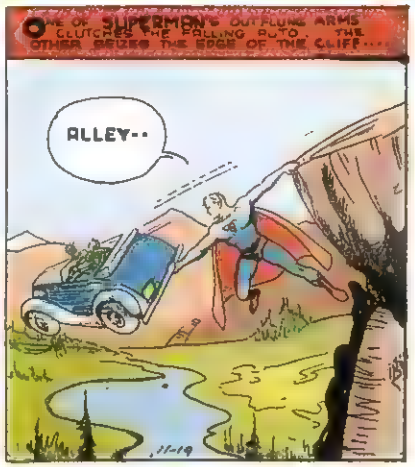

UNKNOWN TO MIKE, SUPERMAN HIGH OVERHEAD IN THE CLOUDS ABOVE IS TRAILING HIM . . .
IT'S MY GUESS THAT THE MEN WHO OPPOSE MIKE AREN'T FINISHED WITH HIM I'D BETTER BE NEAR JUST IN CASE

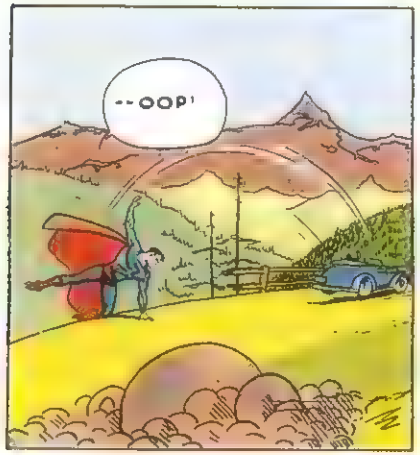

THERE HE COMES


RACING FORWARD, THE GANGSTER'S AUTO DELIBERATELY SMASHES AGAINST MIKE'S CAR . . .

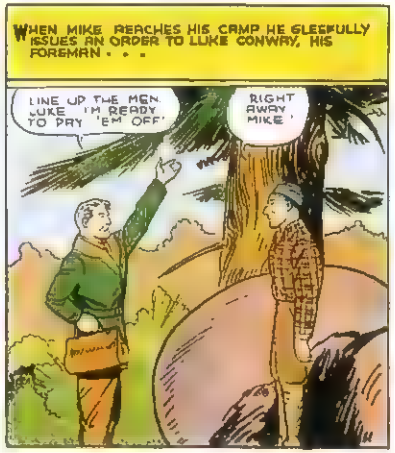
FORCING IT THRU THE GUARD - RAIL!

CAN I REACH HIM IN TIME?

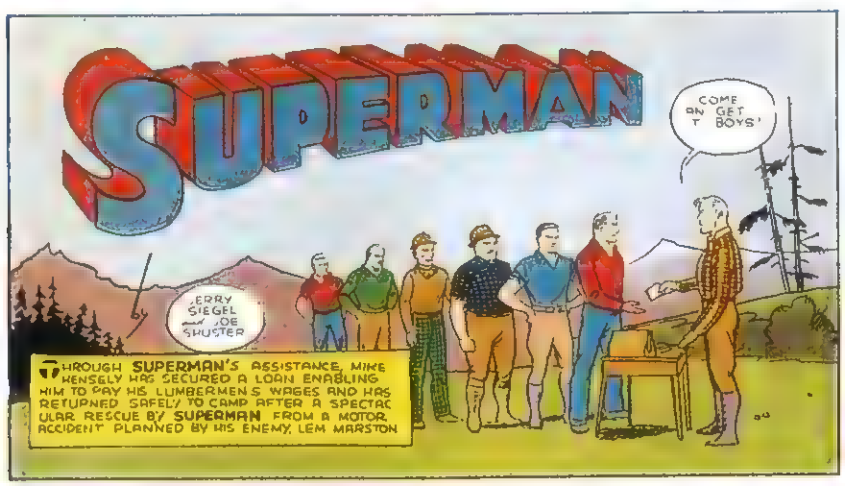

ONE OF SUPERMAN'S OUTFLUNG ARMS CLUTCHES THE FALLING AUTO. THE OTHER SEIZES THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF . . .
ALLEY . .


-- OOP!

WAIT! LET ME THANK YOU!
THANKS ACKNOWLEDGED -- AND ACCEPTED!

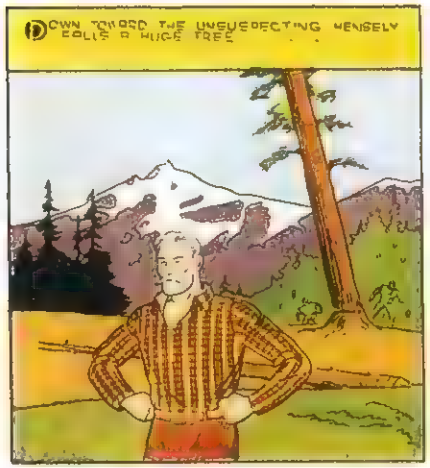

WHEN MIKE REACHES HIS CAMP HE GLEEFULLY ISSUES AN ORDER TO LUKE CONWAY, HIS FOREMAN . . .
LINE UP THE MEN, LUKE I'M READY TO PAY 'EM OFF!
RIGHT AWAY MIKE!

AT HIS FIRST OPPORTUNITY, LUKE TELEPHONES MARSTON . . .
HE'S RETURNED SAFELY!
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

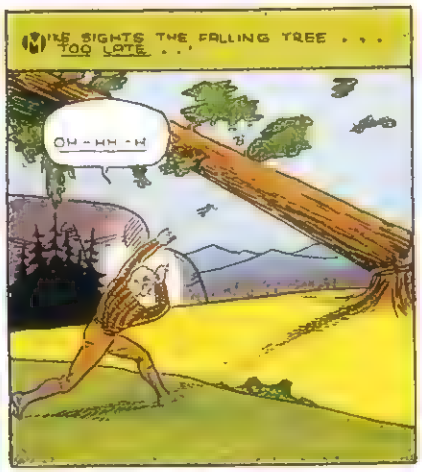

SUPERMAN
COME ON GET T BOYS!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THROUGH SUPERMAN'S ASSISTANCE, MIKE HENSELY HAS SECURED A LOAN ENABLING HIM TO PAY HIS LUMBERMEN'S WAGES AND HAS RETURNED SAFELY TO CAMP AFTER A SPECTACULAR RESCUE BY SUPERMAN FROM A MOTOR ACCIDENT PLANNED BY HIS ENEMY, LEM MARSTON

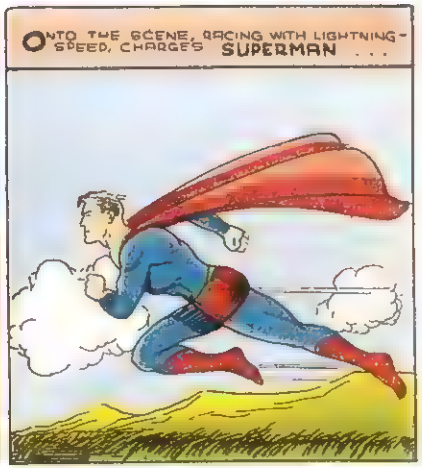
T DOES ME GOOD TO SEE MY MEN BACK AT WORK AGAIN' -- AND I OWE IT ALL TO SUPERMAN!

BUT THE DISLOYAL FOREMAN, LUKE, HAS OTHER PLANS . . .
NOW!

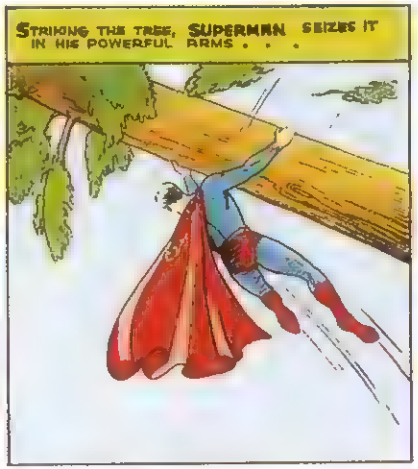

DOWN TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING HENSELY FALLS A HUGE TREE . . .

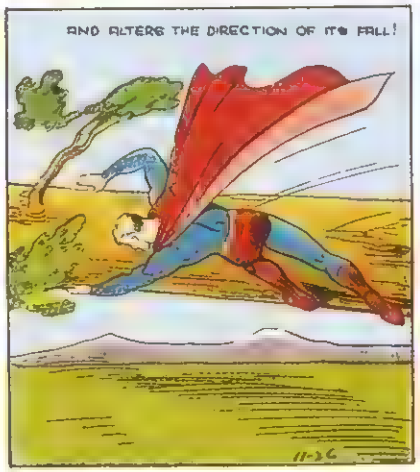
(-A FEW MORE SECONDS, AND IT'LL BE THE FINISH OF HENSELY! MARSTON SHOULD PAY ME WELL FOR THIS! -)

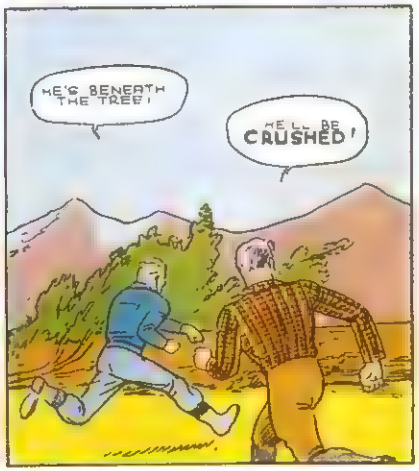

MIKE SIGHTS THE FALLING TREE . . . TOO LATE . . .
OH - HH - H

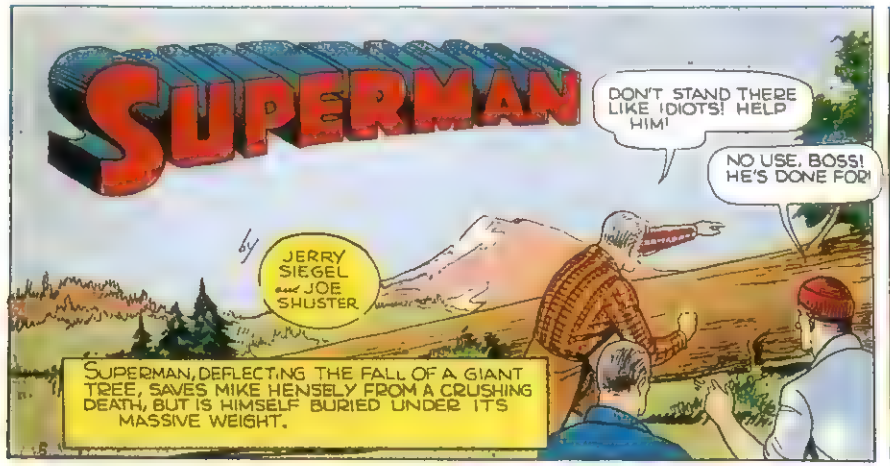

ONTO THE SCENE, RACING WITH LIGHTNING-SPEED, CHARGES SUPERMAN . . .

YOU GET IN THE DARNDEST PLACES


STRIKING THE TREE, SUPERMAN SEIZES IT IN HIS POWERFUL ARMS . . .

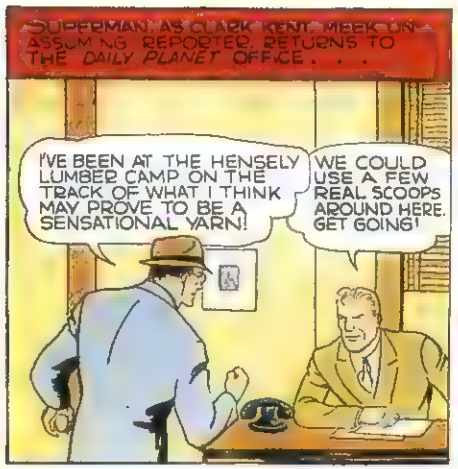

AND ALTERS THE DIRECTION OF ITS FALL!


HE'S BENEATH THE TREE!
HE'LL BE CRUSHED!


SUPERMAN
DON'T STAND THERE LIKE IDIOTS! HELP HIM!
NO USE, BOSS! HE'S DONE FOR!
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN, DEFLECTING THE FALL OF A GIANT TREE, SAVES MIKE HENSELY FROM A CRUSHING DEATH, BUT IS HIMSELF BURIED UNDER ITS MASSIVE WEIGHT.

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
L-LOOK!
HE'S HOLDING IT OVER HIS HEAD!

ONCE AGAIN I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU!
IT IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT. (I THINK THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MERE BUSINESS RIVALRY!')


SUPERMAN, AS CLARK KENT, MEEK UNASSUMING REPORTER, RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE . . .
I'VE BEEN AT THE HENSELY LUMBER CAMP ON THE TRACK OF WHAT I THINK MAY PROVE TO BE A SENSATIONAL YARN!
WE COULD USE A FEW REAL SCOOPS AROUND HERE. GET GOING!

WHEN CLARK REACHES THE MARSTON CAMP . . .
YOU HEARD ME! MARSTON IS SEEING NO ONE! - - NOW CLEAR OUT!
SINCE WHEN IS LEM MARSTON INACCESSIBLE TO THE PRESS?

I'M MARSTON — WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU WANT? TALK FAST!
I'M FROM THE PLANET, SENT OUT TO INTERVIEW THE MOST SUCCESSFUL LUMBERING MAN HEREABOUTS.

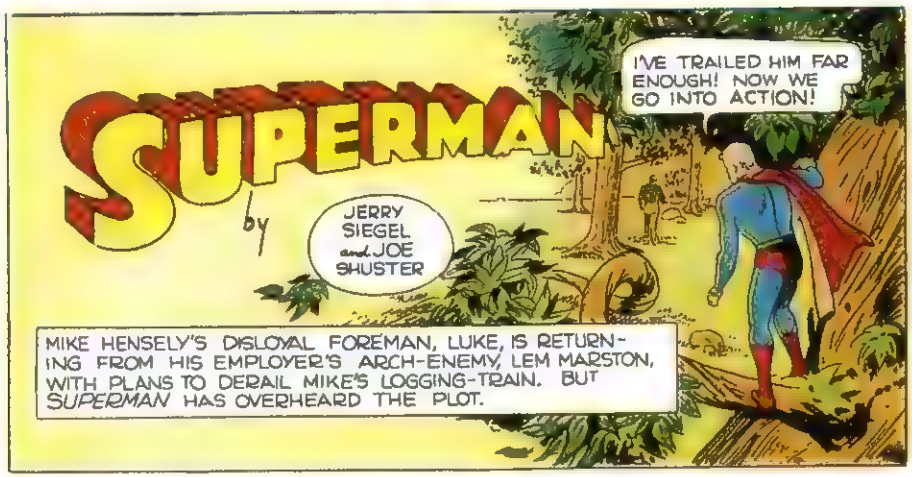
WA-AL! THAT'S DIFFERENT! OH, NITA, HERE'S A REPORTER WANTS TO GIVE YOUR OLD MAN A WRITE-UP!
WELL, I DON'T LIKE REPORTERS - - TELL HIM TO LEAVE!
I'D JUST LIKE TO LOOK THE CAMP OVER FOR BACKGROUND COLOR.

AS MARSTON IS ABOUT TO GIVE HIS CONSENT, ONE OF THE LABORERS JOSTLES HIM WARNINGLY. . .
I-ER--NITA'S RIGHT. CLEAR OUT OF HERE!
AS YOU SAY! ("A LABORER NUDGES HIM AND- 'WHO IS THE BOSS AROUND HERE?")

MIKE HENSELY'S FOREMAN! WHAT'S HE DOING AT THE ENEMY CAMP? THIS UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT CALLS FOR INVESTIGATION BY SUPERMAN!

LATER- - WITHIN MARSTON'S OFFICE. . .
MIKE'S GOTTA FILL A CONTRACT IN A FEW MORE DAYS. IF SOMETHIN' WAS T'HAPPEN TO TH' LOG-TRAIN. . .
- - HE'D NEVER FINISH IN TIME!
LUKE - SOMETIMES I SUSPECT YOU ACTUALLY HAVE A BRAIN!
A BRILLIANT PLAN. AGENT #1 WILL BE VERY PLEASED!

BUT THE MAN OF TOMORROW HAS OVERHEARD THEIR PLOTTING
I DON'T KNOW THE SECRET OF THIS CAMP, BUT OBVIOUSLY ITS OBJECTIVES ARE EVIL. THERE'S A JOB HERE FOR ME!

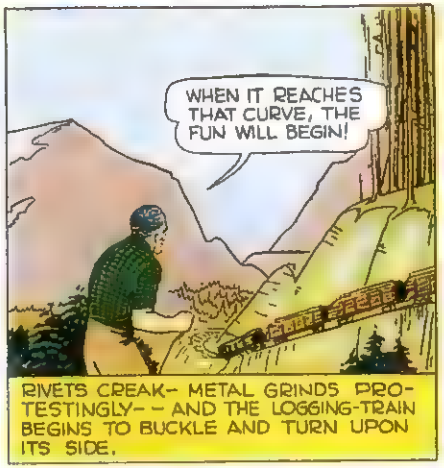

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
I'VE TRAILED HIM FAR ENOUGH! NOW WE GO INTO ACTION!
MIKE HENSELY'S DISLOYAL FOREMAN, LUKE, IS RETURNING FROM HIS EMPLOYER'S ARCH-ENEMY, LEM MARSTON, WITH PLANS TO DERAIL MIKE'S LOGGING-TRAIN. BUT SUPERMAN HAS OVERHEARD THE PLOT.

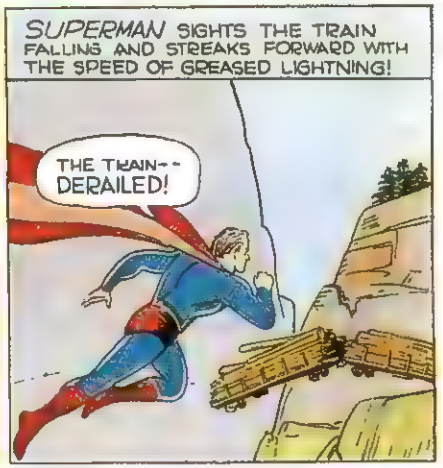
BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN LEAP, THE BRANCH GIVES WAY AND DOWN HE PLUMMETS

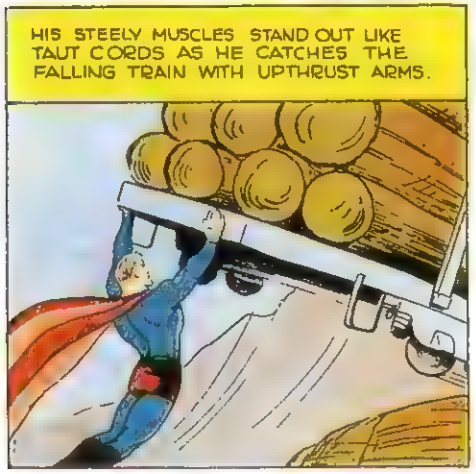
SOMERSAULTING, HE LANDS SAFELY AS HAIRY ARMS GRIP HIM FROM BEHIND!
WHAT--?
IT'S THAT STRONG GUY-- ATTACKED BY A BEAR!

NO TIME FOR PLAY! I'VE GOT TO REACH LUKE -- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT.
THERE! THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF MR. MIKE HENSELY!


WHEN IT REACHES THAT CURVE, THE FUN WILL BEGIN!
RIVETS CREAK- METAL GRINDS PROTESTINGLY-- AND THE LOGGING-TRAIN BEGINS TO BUCKLE AND TURN UPON ITS SIDE.

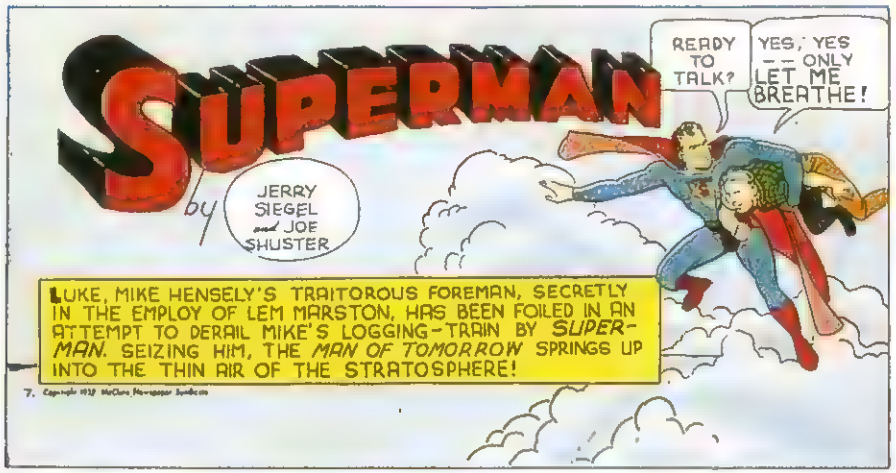

SUPERMAN SIGHTS THE TRAIN FALLING AND STREAKS FORWARD WITH THE SPEED OF GREASED LIGHTNING!
THE TRAIN-- DERAILED!

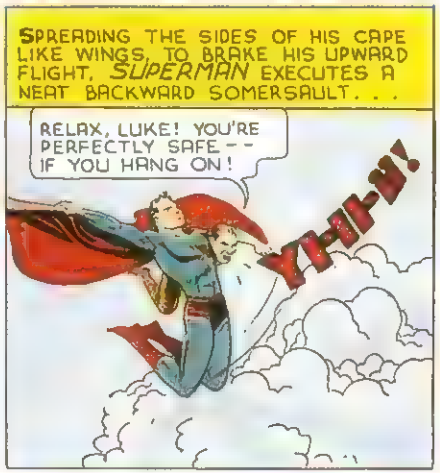

HIS STEELY MUSCLES STAND OUT LIKE TAUT CORDS AS HE CATCHES THE FALLING TRAIN WITH UPTHRUST ARMS.

AND FORCES IT BACK TO AN UPRIGHT POSITION!
WHEW! BARELY MADE IT!

IF YOU HADN'T PREVENTED THAT WRECK, I WOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY RUINED!
WHY DID YOU DO IT?
ME? DO WHAT?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH LUKE?
TEACH THIS TRAITOR A LESSON!
HEY!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
LUKE, MIKE HENSELY'S TRAITOROUS FOREMAN, SECRETLY IN THE EMPLOY OF LEM MARSTON, HAS BEEN FOILED IN AN ATTEMPT TO DERAIL MIKE'S LOGGING-TRAIN BY SUPERMAN. SEIZING HIM, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SPRINGS UP INTO THE THIN AIR OF THE STRATOSPHERE!
READY TO TALK?
YES, YES -- ONLY LET ME BREATHE!

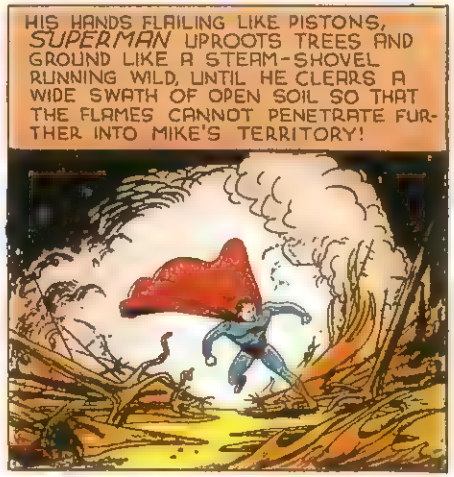

SPREADING THE SIDES OF HIS CAPE LIKE WINGS, TO BRAKE HIS UPWARD FLIGHT, SUPERMAN EXECUTES A NEAT BACKWARD SOMERSAULT. . .
RELAX, LUKE! YOU'RE PERFECTLY SAFE -- IF YOU HANG ON!
Y-Y-Y-Y!

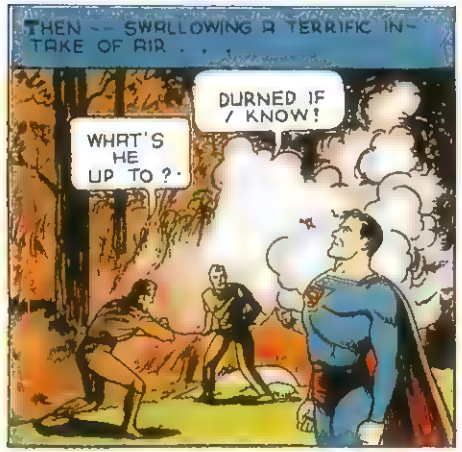
START TALKING!
ALL I KNOW IS THAT LEM MARSTON IS MIXED UP WITH SOME FOREIGN SPIES!

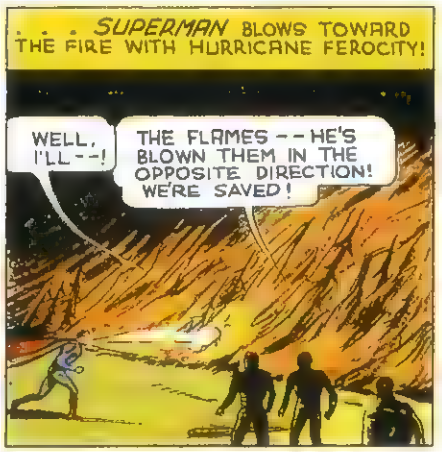
SHORTLY AFTER -- AT THE MARSTON LUMBER CAMP . . .
HERE'S YOUR STOOGE! YOU'RE WELCOME TO HIM!
W-WHAT --?

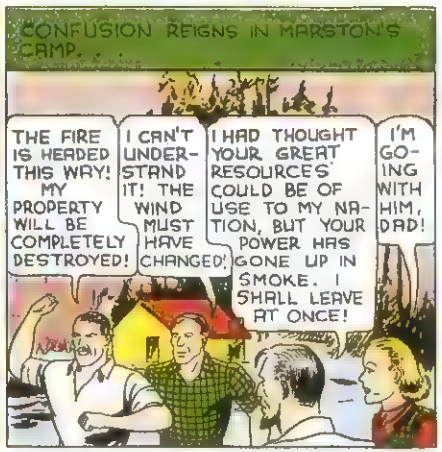
LATER -- LED BY MARSTON, THE LUMBERMAN'S HIRELINGS REACH HENSELY'S TERRITORY WITH DRASTIC ORDERS . . .
THIS WILL DESTROY HENSELY COMPLETELY
HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE WE'RE SEEN!

AN HOUR LATER -- AS HENSELY'S MEN BATTLE THE FLAMES VALIANTLY BUT HOPELESSLY, THE MAN OF STEEL APPEARS . . .
IT'S NO USE! I'M RUINED -- RUINED! -- WHAT CAN EVEN YOU DO AGAINST THOSE FLAMES?
WATCH AND SEE!

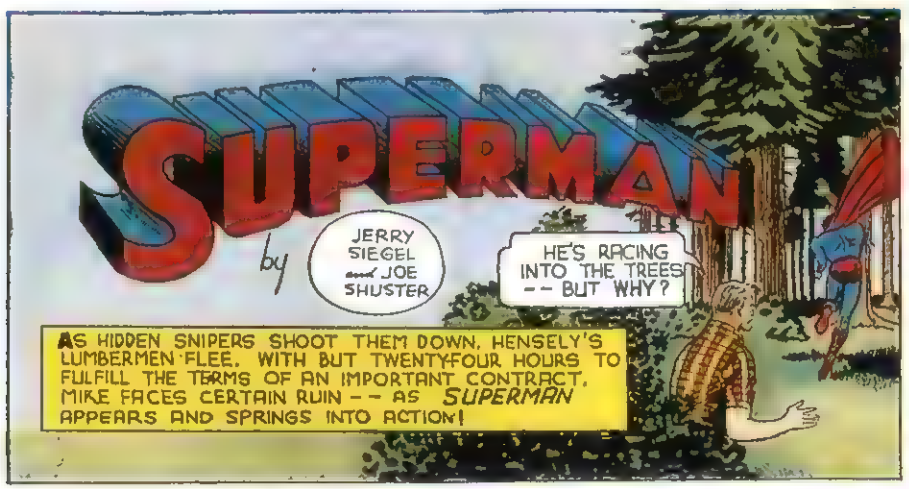

HIS HANDS FLAILING LIKE PISTONS, SUPERMAN UPROOTS TREES AND GROUND LIKE A STEAM-SHOVEL RUNNING WILD, UNTIL HE CLEARS A WIDE SWATH OF OPEN SOIL SO THAT THE FLAMES CANNOT PENETRATE FURTHER INTO MIKE'S TERRITORY!


THEN -- SWALLOWING A TERRIFIC INTAKE OF AIR . . .
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
DURNED IF I KNOW!


. . . SUPERMAN BLOWS TOWARD THE FIRE WITH HURRICANE FEROCITY!
WELL, I'LL --!
THE FLAMES -- HE'S BLOWN THEM IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION! WE'RE SAVED!

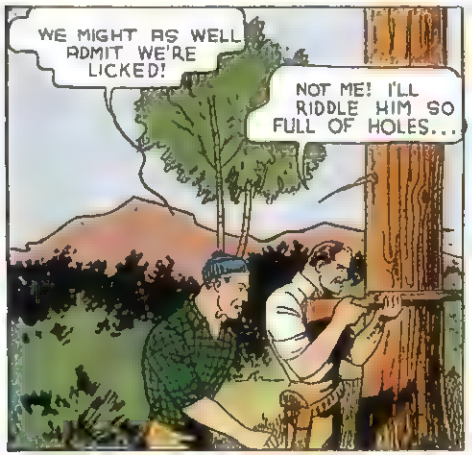

CONFUSION REIGNS IN MARSTON'S CAMP. . .
THE FIRE IS HEADED THIS WAY! MY PROPERTY WILL BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE WIND MUST HAVE CHANGED!
I HAD THOUGHT YOUR GREAT RESOURCES COULD BE OF USE TO MY NATION, BUT YOUR POWER HAS GONE UP IN SMOKE. I SHALL LEAVE AT ONCE!
I'M GOING WITH HIM, DAD!

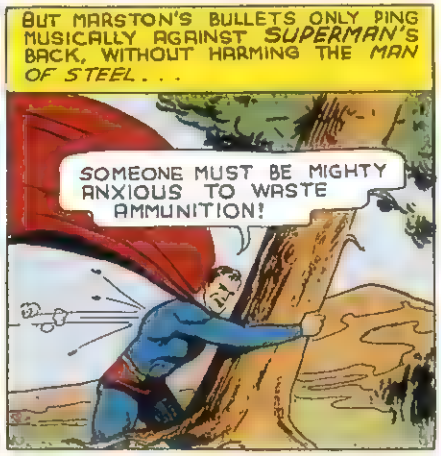
SHORTLY AFTER, AT MIKE HENSELY'S . . .
HE'S SHOT! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY SNIPERS!
LET'S CLEAR OUTTA HERE! THIS PLACE IS JINXED!
DON'T RUN OUT ON ME! I'VE ONLY 24 HOURS TO FILL THE CONTRACT OR BE RUINED!

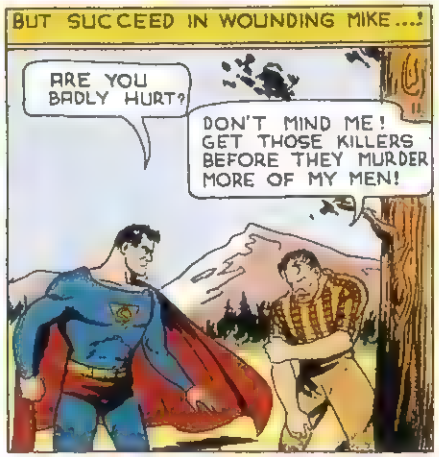

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
HE'S RACING INTO THE TREES -- BUT WHY?
AS HIDDEN SNIPERS SHOOT THEM DOWN, HENSELY'S LUMBERMEN FLEE. WITH BUT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO FULFILL THE TERMS OF AN IMPORTANT CONTRACT, MIKE FACES CERTAIN RUIN -- AS SUPERMAN APPEARS AND SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

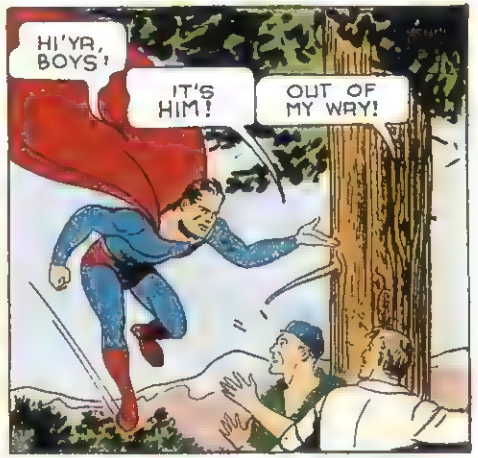
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERMAN UPROOTS TREES WITH THE FORCE OF HIS POWERFUL ARMS.
NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE EXERCISE TO GIVE YOU THAT GR-RAND FEELING!

AN HOUR LATER FINDS MIKE'S TERRITORY ALMOST COMPLETELY CLEARED!
ONE MAN UPROOTS A FOREST -- IT'S INCREDIBLE!
YES -- FOR ANYONE BUT SUPERMAN!


WE MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT WE'RE LICKED!
NOT ME! I'LL RIDDLE HIM SO FULL OF HOLES...

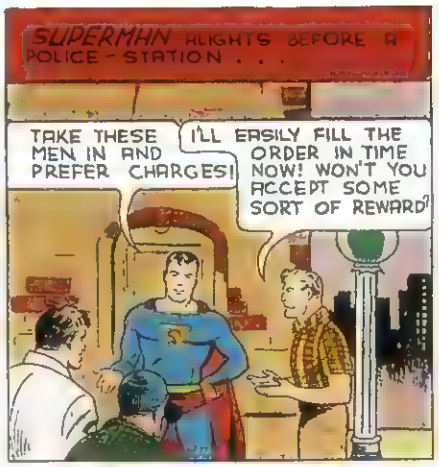

BUT MARSTON'S BULLETS ONLY PING MUSICALLY AGAINST SUPERMAN'S BACK, WITHOUT HARMING THE MAN OF STEEL . . .
SOMEONE MUST BE MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO WASTE AMMUNITION!

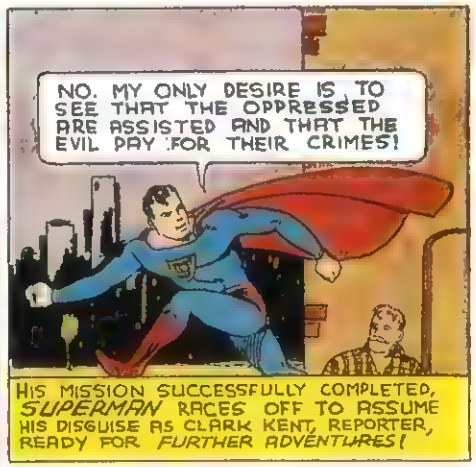

BUT SUCCEED IN WOUNDING MIKE...!
ARE YOU BADLY HURT?
DON'T MIND ME! GET THOSE KILLERS BEFORE THEY MURDER MORE OF MY MEN!

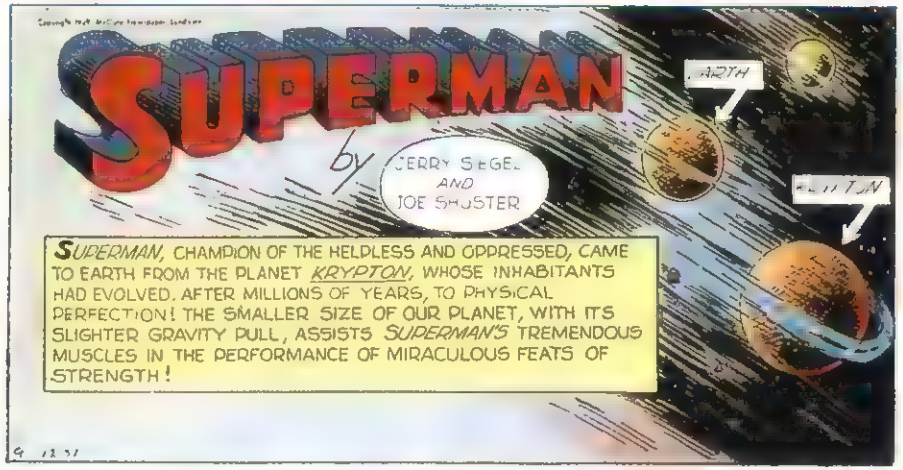

HI'YA, BOYS!
IT'S HIM!
OUT OF MY WAY!

LEAPING BACK TO HENSELY, SUPERMAN PLACES HIS CAPTIVES UPON AN UPROOTED TREE. THEN . . .
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU'LL SEE!

CAREFUL! I'LL DROP!
EE-E-EE!

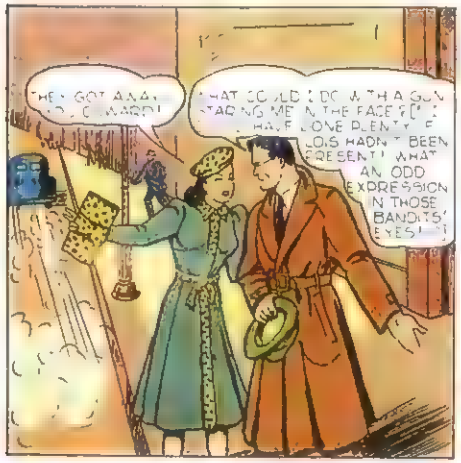

SUPERMAN ALIGHTS BEFORE A POLICE-STATION . . .
TAKE THESE MEN IN AND PREFER CHARGES!
I'LL EASILY FILL THE ORDER IN TIME NOW! WON'T YOU ACCEPT SOME SORT OF REWARD?


NO. MY ONLY DESIRE IS TO SEE THAT THE OPPRESSED ARE ASSISTED AND THAT THE EVIL PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES!
HIS MISSION SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED, SUPERMAN RACES OFF TO ASSUME HIS DISGUISE AS CLARK KENT, REPORTER, READY FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
EARTH
KRYPTON
SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, CAME TO EARTH FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON, WHOSE INHABITANTS HAD EVOLVED, AFTER MILLIONS OF YEARS, TO PHYSICAL PERFECTION! THE SMALLER SIZE OF OUR PLANET, WITH ITS SLIGHTER GRAVITY PULL, ASSISTS SUPERMAN'S TREMENDOUS MUSCLES IN THE PERFORMANCE OF MIRACULOUS FEATS OF STRENGTH!

NATIONAL BANK ON THEIR WAY TO THE DAILY PLANET, TWO GUNMEN DASH OUT!
BANK ROBBERS!
DO SOMETHING, CLARK!
BANK

OUTA MY WAY, OR!
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!


THEY GOT AWAY!
WHAT COULD I DO WITH A GUN STARING ME IN THE FACE?
WHAT AN ODD EXPRESSION IN THOSE BANDITS' EYES!

AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE . . . .
SAY CHIEF! I'VE JUST TURNED IN A STORY ABOUT ANOTHER BANK ROBBERY WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!
NEVER MIND THAT, I'VE SOMETHING IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO WORK ON. COME IN!

CLARK, THIS IS MRS. JASPER. SHE HAS A STRANGE STORY TO TELL . . .
PLEASE LISTEN—AND BELIEVE—!
GO RIGHT AHEAD, MRS. JASPER!

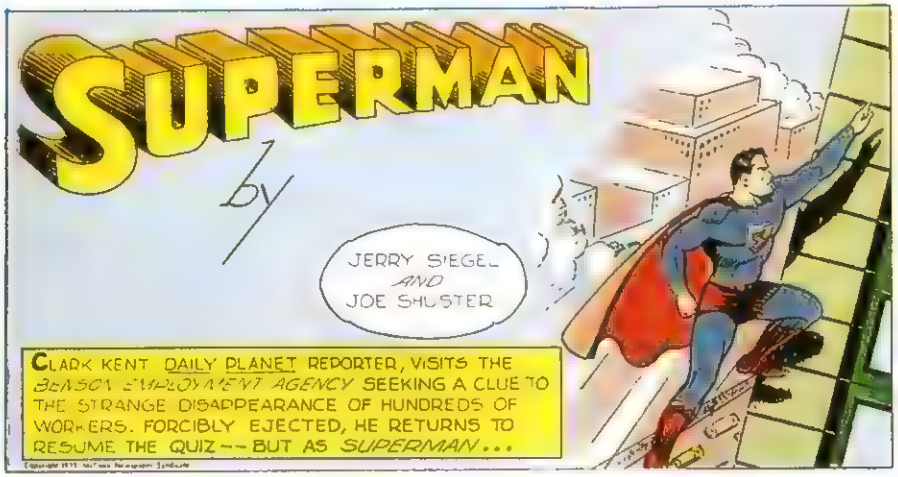
A YEAR AGO MY HUSBAND APPLIED TO THE BENSON EMPLOYMENT AGENCY FOR WORK. THEY PLACED HIM IN AN OUT-OF-TOWN POSITION, AND I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM SINCE. I'M AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.
ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT HE—HE—DESERTED YOU?

NOW I KNOW MANY OTHER WOMEN WHOSE HUSBANDS, PLACED BY THE BENSON AGENCY, HAVE DISAPPEARED! I'M CONVINCED THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THAT PLACE! BUT WHEN I WENT THERE, THEY WOULD TELL ME NOTHING.
PERHAPS YOUR INTUITION IS CORRECT! I'LL INVESTIGATE!

AFTER MRS. JASPER DEPARTS . . .
LOOKING BACK THRU OUR FILES, I FIND THAT THE BENSON AGENCY ADVERTISES FOR A GREAT NUMBER OF MEN ONLY ONCE A YEAR—AND ALWAYS AT THIS PARTICULAR TIME!
I THINK I'LL PAY MR. BENSON A VISIT!

WHEN CLARK REACHES THE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY . . .
BUT I ONLY WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS, BENSON!
GET OUT—I'VE NO USE FOR SNOOPING REPORTERS!
MEN WANTED

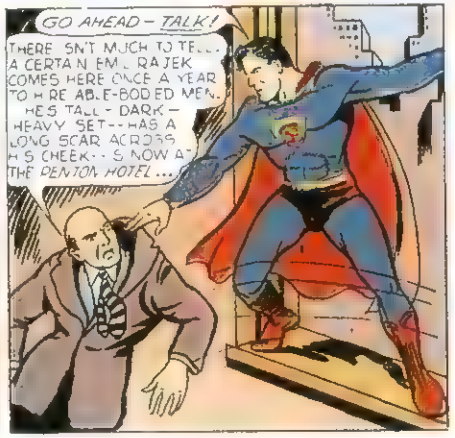
IN THE REAR OF THE BUILDING, CLARK TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO SUPERMAN . . . !
PERHAPS I CAN CHANGE HIS ATTITUDE!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CLARK KENT DAILY PLANET REPORTER, VISITS THE BENSON EMPLOYMENT AGENCY SEEKING A CLUE TO THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF HUNDREDS OF WORKERS. FORCIBLY EJECTED, HE RETURNS TO RESUME THE QUIZ--BUT AS SUPERMAN...

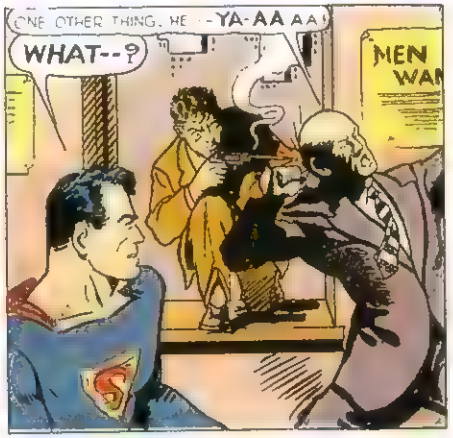
I WANT INFORMATION ON THE MAN WHO EVERY YEAR HIRES 200 MEN.
WHO ARE YOU? YOU CAN'T BURST IN LIKE THIS.
MEN WANTED

LET GO! I INSIST!
IN A FEW SECONDS

SHALL I RELEASE YOU NOW?
NO! PULL ME BACK... I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!


GO AHEAD - TALK!
THERE ISN'T MUCH TO TELL. A CERTAIN EMIL RAJEK COMES HERE ONCE A YEAR TO HIRE ABLE-BODIED MEN. HE'S TALL - DARK - HEAVY SET--HAS A LONG SCAR ACROSS HIS CHEEK--IS NOW AT THE PENTON HOTEL...

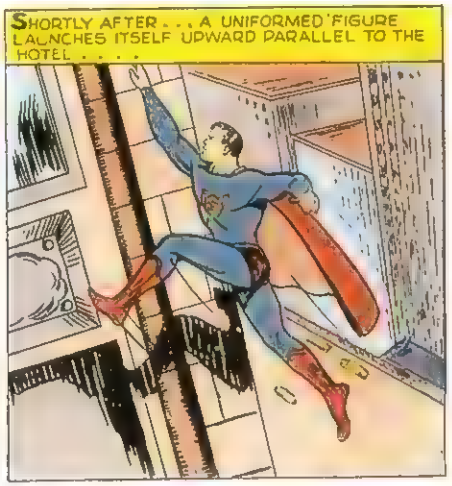
FROM THE ADJOINING OFFICE, A MAN WHOSE EYES GLEAM STRANGELY INCHES ALONG THE LEDGE TOWARD BENSON'S WINDOW....!

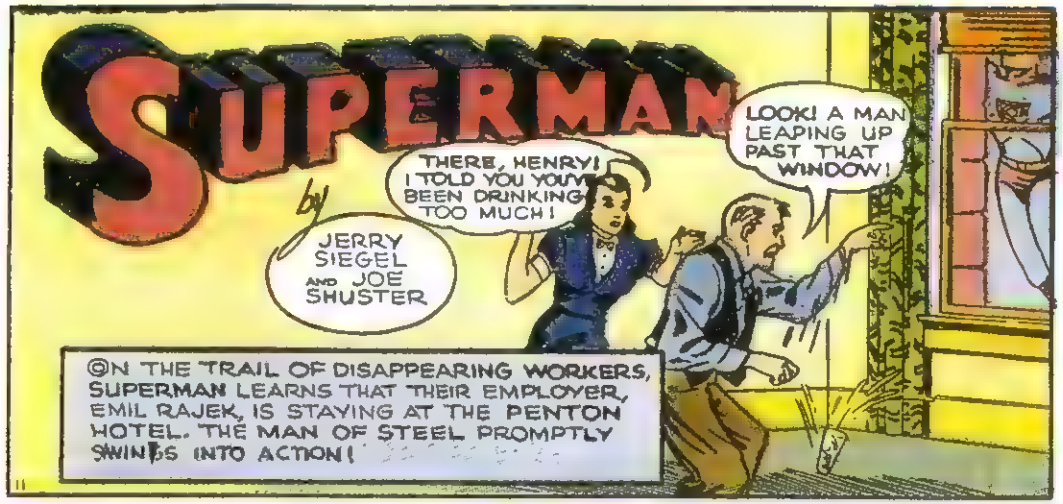

ONE OTHER THING, HE--YA-AA AA!
WHAT--?
MEN WAN

AS THE MAN OF STEEL SPRINGS TOWARD THE WINDOW, THE ASSASSIN FIRES A BULLET INTO HIS OWN BRAIN!
I-OBEY--!
N WANTED

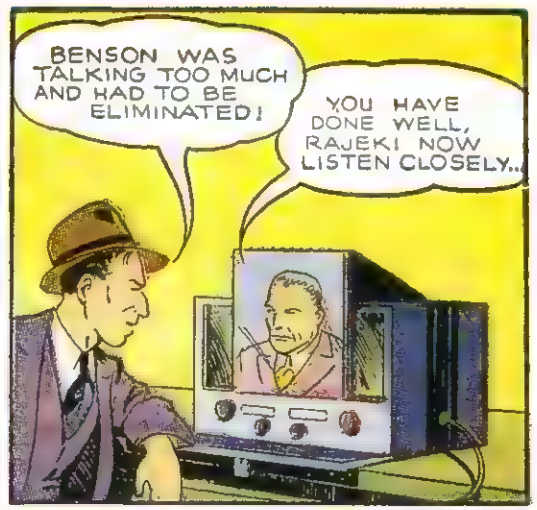
BENSON IS SLAIN--HIS MURDERER KILLS HIMSELF! ONE MAN CAN EXPLAIN THIS--RAJEK!

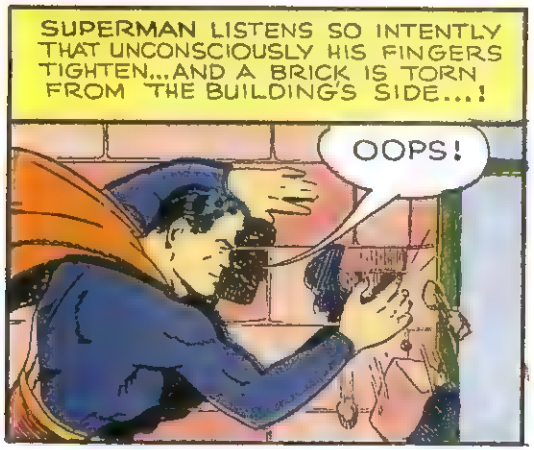
LATER--CLARK KENT MAKES AN INQUIRY AT THE
WHAT IS THE NUMBER OF MR. RAJEK'S ROOM PLEASE?
1218!

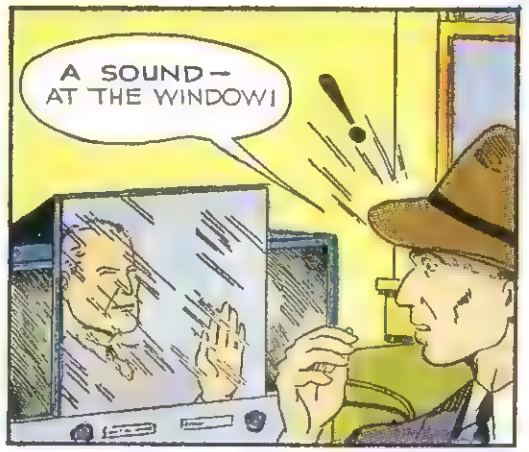

SHORTLY AFTER... A UNIFORMED FIGURE LAUNCHES ITSELF UPWARD PARALLEL TO THE HOTEL....

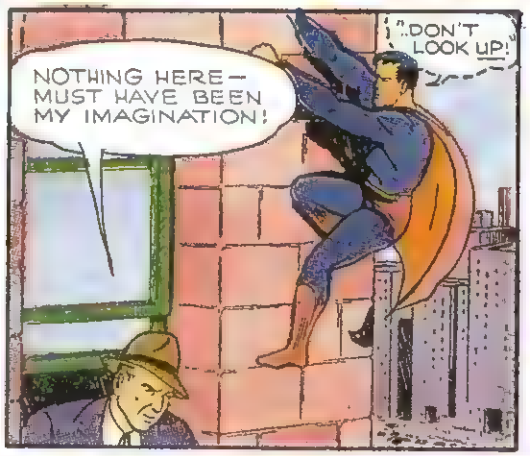

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THERE, HENRY! I TOLD YOU YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH!
LOOK! A MAN LEAPING UP PAST THAT WINDOW!
ON THE TRAIL OF DISAPPEARING WORKERS, SUPERMAN LEARNS THAT THEIR EMPLOYER, EMIL RAJEK, IS STAYING AT THE PENTON HOTEL. THE MAN OF STEEL PROMPTLY SWINGS INTO ACTION!

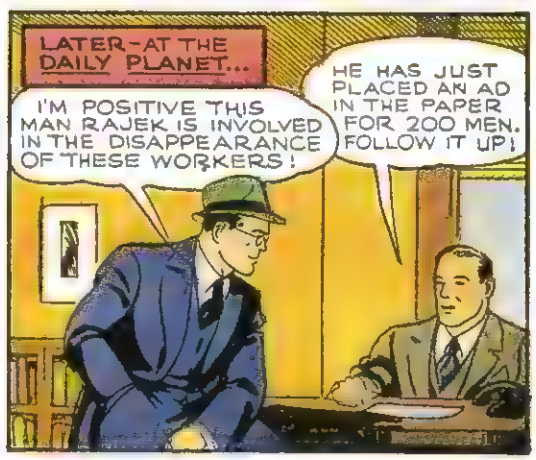
TALL—SCAR ACROSS HIS CHEEK....THAT'S RAJEK, ALL RIGHT—BUT WHAT'S HE UP TO?

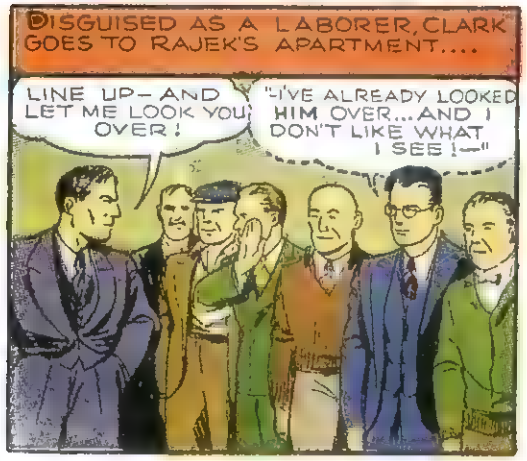

BENSON WAS TALKING TOO MUCH AND HAD TO BE ELIMINATED!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, RAJEK! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...

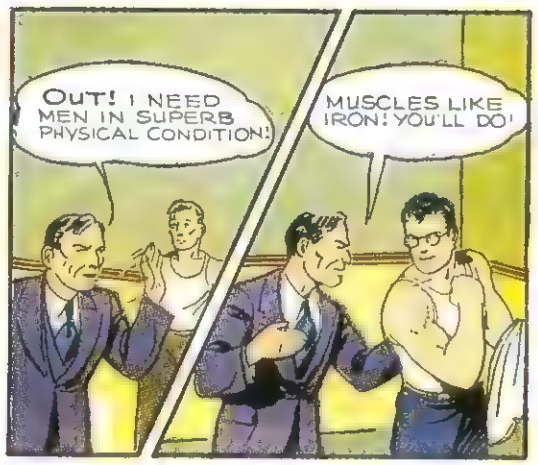

SUPERMAN LISTENS SO INTENTLY THAT UNCONSCIOUSLY HIS FINGERS TIGHTEN...AND A BRICK IS TORN FROM THE BUILDING'S SIDE...!
OOPS!

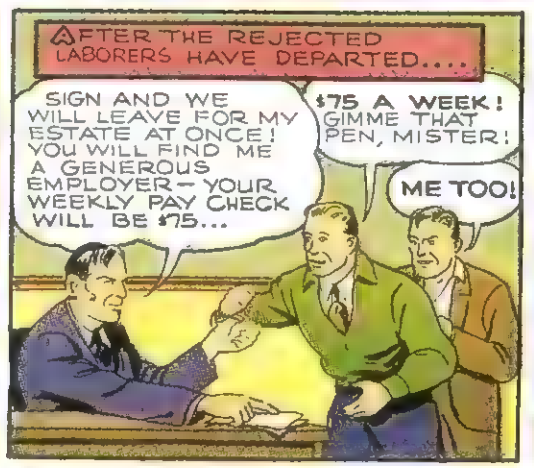

A SOUND—AT THE WINDOW!


NOTHING HERE—MUST HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION!
"DON'T LOOK UP!"

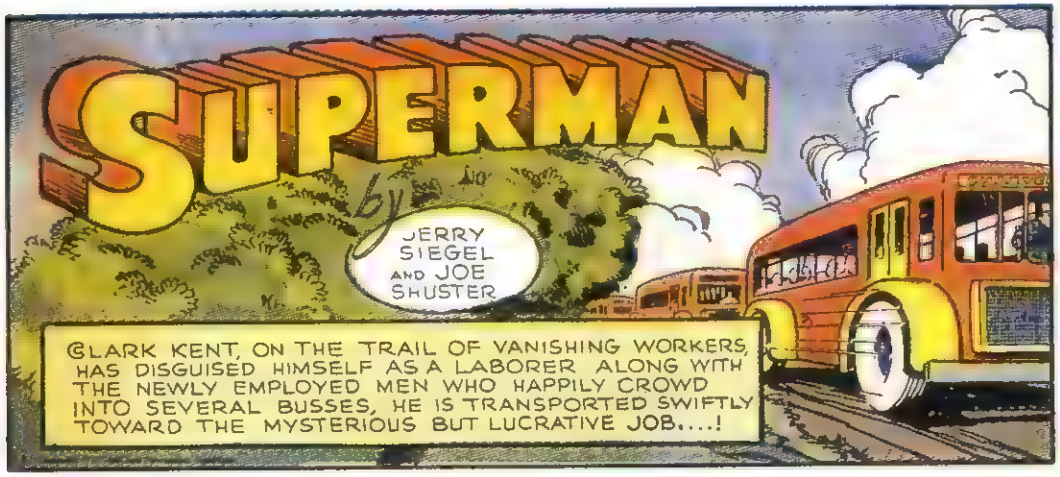

LATER—AT THE DAILY PLANET...
I'M POSITIVE THIS MAN RAJEK IS INVOLVED IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THESE WORKERS!
HE HAS JUST PLACED AN AD IN THE PAPER FOR 200 MEN. FOLLOW IT UP!

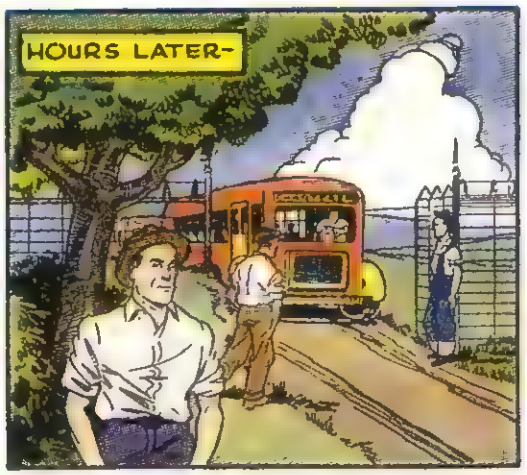

DISGUISED AS A LABORER, CLARK GOES TO RAJEK'S APARTMENT....
LINE UP—AND LET ME LOOK YOU OVER!
"I'VE ALREADY LOOKED HIM OVER...AND I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE!—"

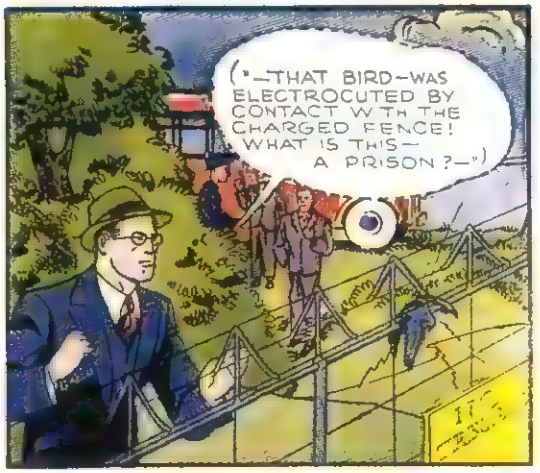

OUT! I NEED MEN IN SUPERB PHYSICAL CONDITION!
MUSCLES LIKE IRON! YOU'LL DO!

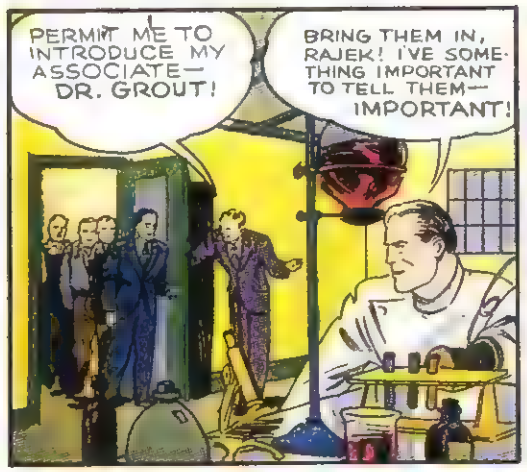

AFTER THE REJECTED LABORERS HAVE DEPARTED....
SIGN AND WE WILL LEAVE FOR MY ESTATE AT ONCE! YOU WILL FIND ME A GENEROUS EMPLOYER—YOUR WEEKLY PAY CHECK WILL BE $75...
$75 A WEEK! GIMME THAT PEN, MISTER!
ME TOO!

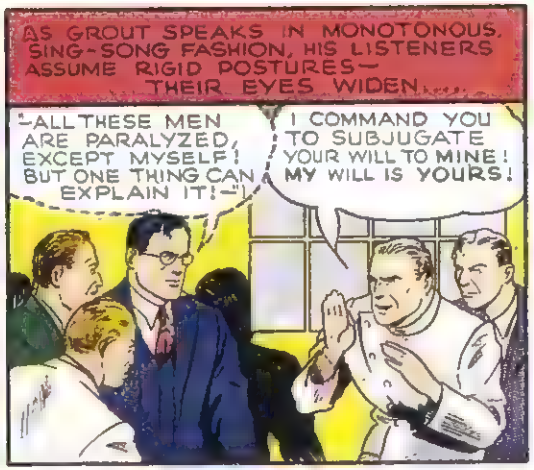
"—NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EMPLOYEE!—HM-M-AND THERE'S NO MENTION OF THE TYPE OF WORK THE MEN ARE TO DO! NOW I KNOW THIS IS A PHONY SET-UP!—"


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CLARK KENT, ON THE TRAIL OF VANISHING WORKERS, HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A LABORER ALONG WITH THE NEWLY EMPLOYED MEN WHO HAPPILY CROWD INTO SEVERAL BUSSES, HE IS TRANSPORTED SWIFTLY TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS BUT LUCRATIVE JOB....!

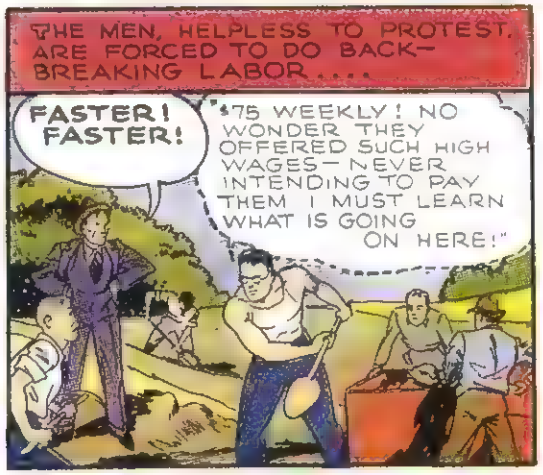

HOURS LATER-


("—THAT BIRD—WAS ELECTROCUTED BY CONTACT WITH THE CHARGED FENCE! WHAT IS THIS— A PRISON?—")

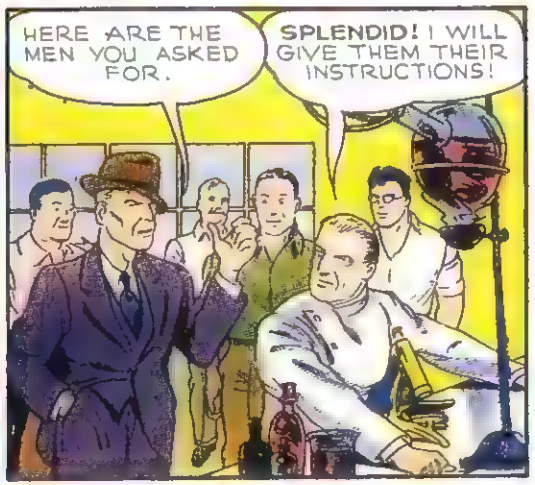

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MY ASSOCIATE— DR. GROUT!
BRING THEM IN, RAJEK! I'VE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL THEM— IMPORTANT!

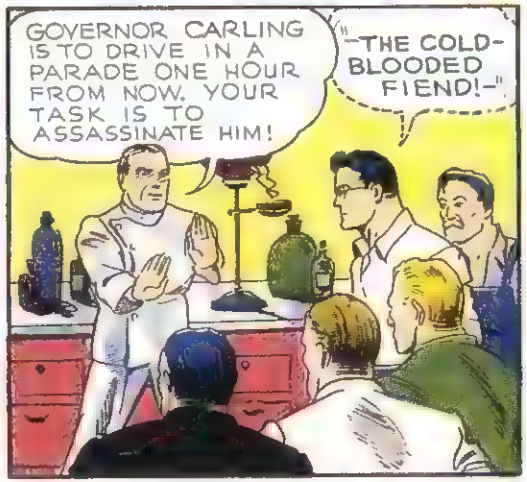

AS GROUT SPEAKS IN MONOTONOUS, SING-SONG FASHION, HIS LISTENERS ASSUME RIGID POSTURES— THEIR EYES WIDEN....
"—ALL THESE MEN ARE PARALYZED, EXCEPT MYSELF! BUT ONE THING CAN EXPLAIN IT!—"
I COMMAND YOU TO SUBJUGATE YOUR WILL TO MINE! MY WILL IS YOURS!

("—DR. GROUT HAS HYPNOTIZED THEM! THIS EXPLAINS THE QUEER CONDUCT OF THE BANDITS INVOLVED IN RECENT CRIMES!—")

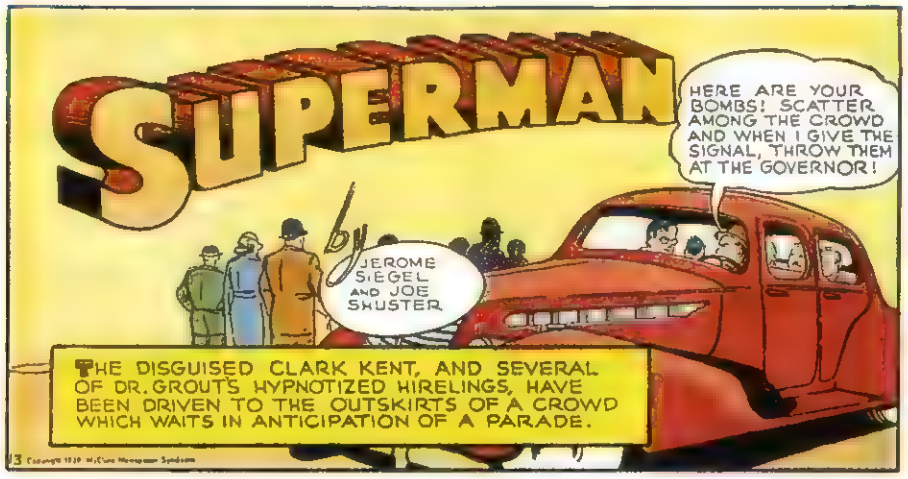

THE MEN, HELPLESS TO PROTEST, ARE FORCED TO DO BACK-BREAKING LABOR....
FASTER! FASTER!
"$75 WEEKLY! NO WONDER THEY OFFERED SUCH HIGH WAGES— NEVER INTENDING TO PAY THEM I MUST LEARN WHAT IS GOING ON HERE!"

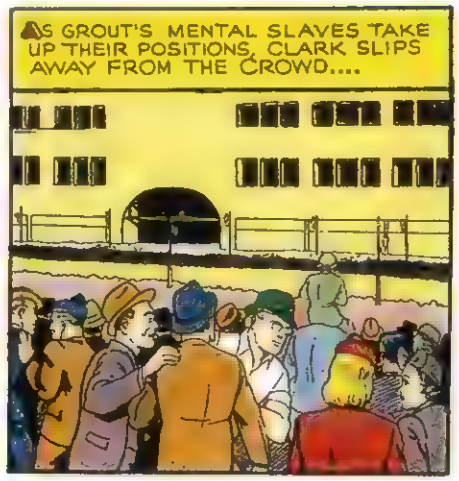
RAJEK SELECTS THE STRONGEST OF THE LABORERS....
YOU MEN— COME WITH ME!
"—WHAT NOW?—"


HERE ARE THE MEN YOU ASKED FOR.
SPLENDID! I WILL GIVE THEM THEIR INSTRUCTIONS!

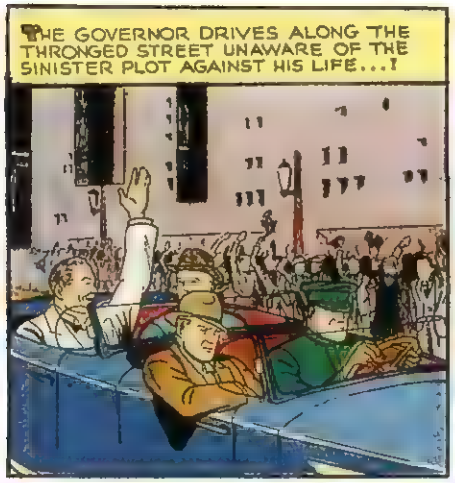

GOVERNOR CARLING IS TO DRIVE IN A PARADE ONE HOUR FROM NOW. YOUR TASK IS TO ASSASSINATE HIM!
"—THE COLD-BLOODED FIEND!—"

—WHEN YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN DOING SO, YOU ARE TO COMMIT SUICIDE!

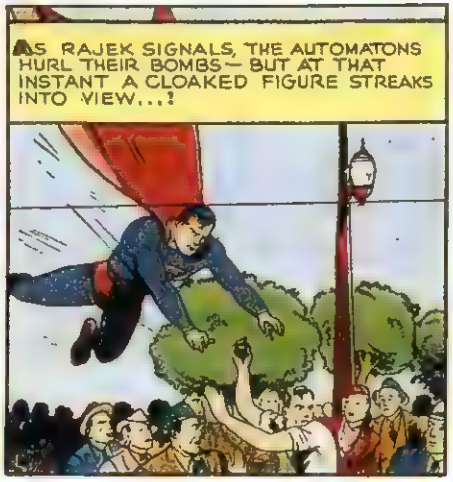

SUPERMAN
by JEROME SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
HERE ARE YOUR BOMBS! SCATTER AMONG THE CROWD AND WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, THROW THEM AT THE GOVERNOR!
THE DISGUISED CLARK KENT, AND SEVERAL OF DR. GROUT'S HYPNOTIZED HIRELINGS, HAVE BEEN DRIVEN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF A CROWD WHICH WAITS IN ANTICIPATION OF A PARADE.


AS GROUT'S MENTAL SLAVES TAKE UP THEIR POSITIONS, CLARK SLIPS AWAY FROM THE CROWD....

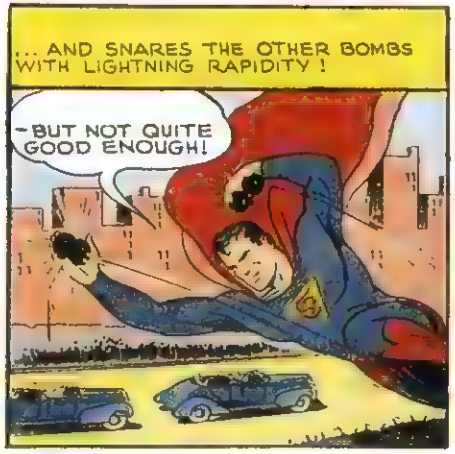
—AND IN A NEARBY ALLEY HE CHANGES INTO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME...!
FIRST I'VE GOT TO FOIL THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION. THEN I'LL SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH RAJEK AND GROUT

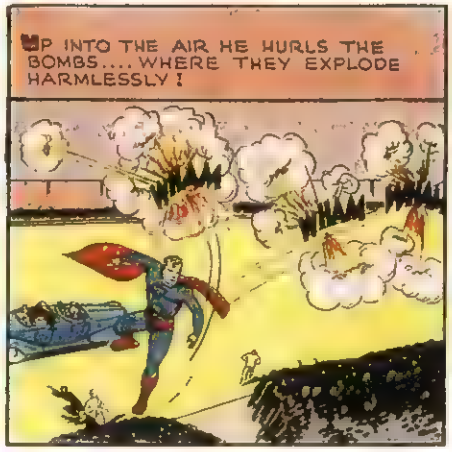

THE GOVERNOR DRIVES ALONG THE THRONGED STREET UNAWARE OF THE SINISTER PLOT AGAINST HIS LIFE...!

NOW!

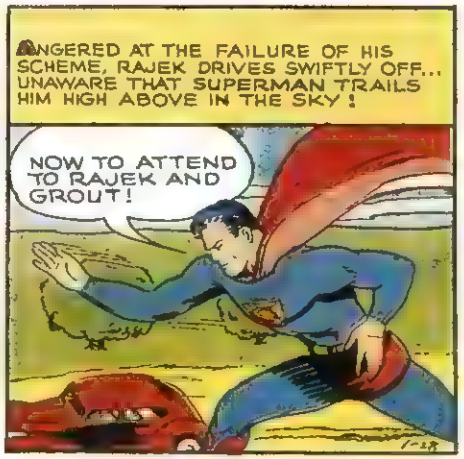

AS RAJEK SIGNALS, THE AUTOMATONS HURL THEIR BOMBS — BUT AT THAT INSTANT A CLOAKED FIGURE STREAKS INTO VIEW...!

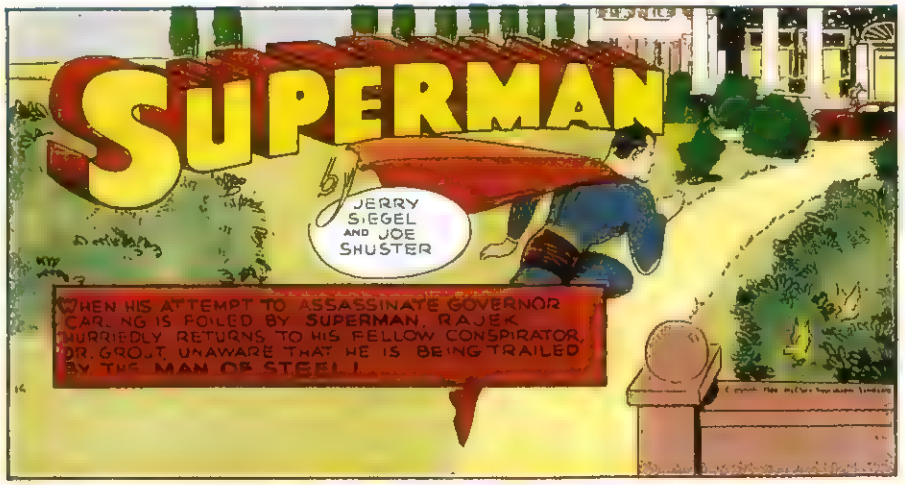
SWIFT AS LIGHT, HE CATCHES A FALLING BOMB, WHIRLS...!
NICE TRY, BOYS—!


...AND SNARES THE OTHER BOMBS WITH LIGHTNING RAPIDITY!
—BUT NOT QUITE GOOD ENOUGH!


UP INTO THE AIR HE HURLS THE BOMBS.... WHERE THEY EXPLODE HARMLESSLY!
WHAM
WHAM

INSTANTLY THE BOMB-HURLERS ARE CAPTURED BY THE ENRAGED CROWD...
GRAB 'EM!
THEY'RE TRYIN' TO COMMIT SUICIDE! DON'T LET 'EM!
THAT FANTASTIC MAN WHO SAVED THE GOVERNOR—WHERE IS HE?

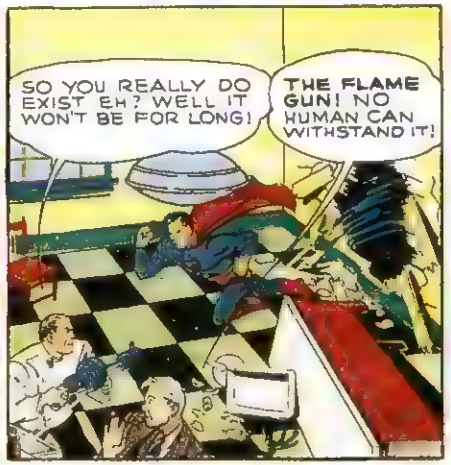

ANGERED AT THE FAILURE OF HIS SCHEME, RAJEK DRIVES SWIFTLY OFF... UNAWARE THAT SUPERMAN TRAILS HIM HIGH ABOVE IN THE SKY!
NOW TO ATTEND TO RAJEK AND GROUT!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN HIS ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE GOVERNOR CARING IS FOILED BY SUPERMAN, RAJEK HURRIEDLY RETURNS TO HIS FELLOW CONSPIRATOR, DR. GROUT, UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING TRAILED BY THE MAN OF STEEL!

AH! YOU'VE RETURNED QUICKLY! DID EVERYTHING PROCEED AS WE PLANNED?
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I—!

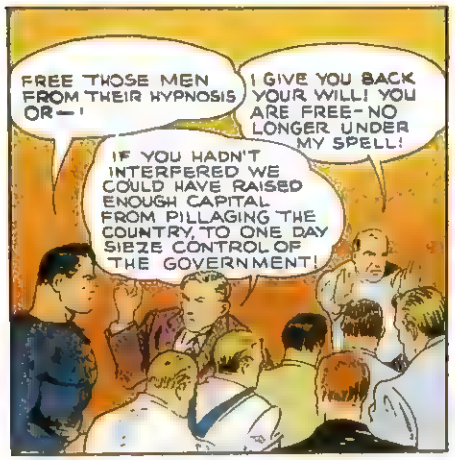
SPEAK UP! WHAT HAPPENED?
A MAN WITH SUPER-STRENGTH! HE CAUGHT THE BOMBS AND HURLED THEM UP INTO TH' AIR WHERE THEY EXPLODED HARMLESSLY! I'M NOT RAVING DR. GROUT! IT REALLY HAPPENED!

YOU SAY A MAN WITH SUPER-STRENGTH? I'VE HEARD OF A BEING NAMED SUPERMAN—BUT NO, HE MUST BE A MYTH!
I'M A VERY MATERIAL MYTH, I ASSURE YOU!
WHA-!


SO YOU REALLY DO EXIST EH? WELL IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!
THE FLAME GUN! NO HUMAN CAN WITHSTAND IT!

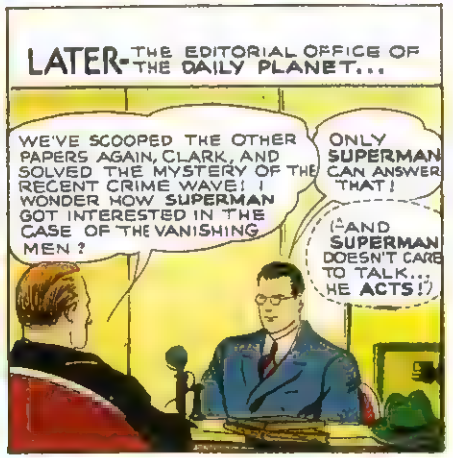
GIVE ME THAT!
INCREDIBLE!—NOT AFFECTED BY THE FLAMES!

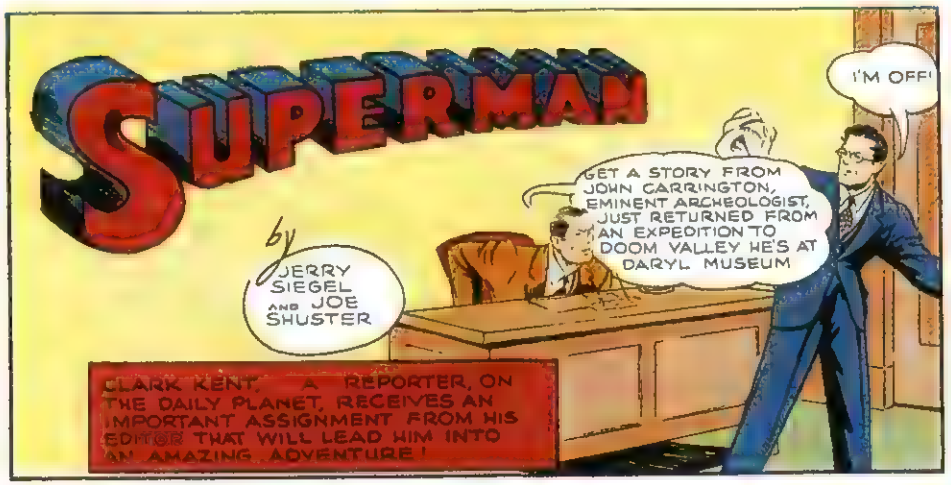
WALK AHEAD OF ME—AND IF YOU MAKE A FALSE MOVE, IT WILL BE YOUR LAST!
YOUR OWN INVENTION... USED AGAINST US!
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT OBEY HIM!


FREE THOSE MEN FROM THEIR HYPNOSIS OR—!
I GIVE YOU BACK YOUR WILL! YOU ARE FREE—NO LONGER UNDER MY SPELL!
IF YOU HADN'T INTERFERED WE COULD HAVE RAISED ENOUGH CAPITAL FROM PILLAGING THE COUNTRY, TO ONE DAY SIEZE CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
I REMEMBER! THOSE TWO MEN IMPRISONED AND ENSLAVED US!
GET 'EM!
KEEP BACK!
NO! NO!

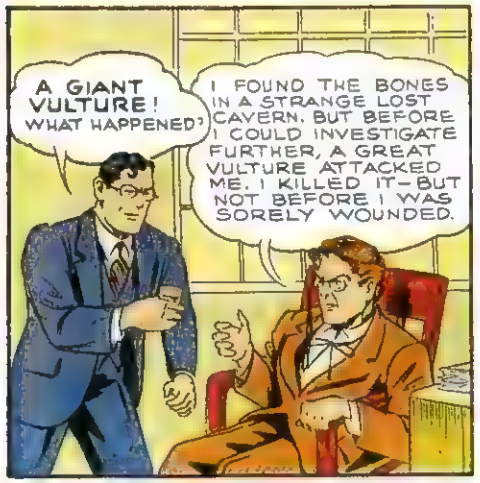
SUPERMAN PROTECTS DR. GROUT AND RAJEK FROM THE MEN THEY HAVE WRONGED!
DON'T LET 'EM GET US!
LET THE LAW DEAL WITH THEM.
THE CLOAKED MAN'S RIGHT! WE'LL TURN THEM OVER TO TH' AUTHORITIES


LATER—THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
WE'VE SCOOPED THE OTHER PAPERS AGAIN, CLARK, AND SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE RECENT CRIME WAVE! I WONDER HOW SUPERMAN GOT INTERESTED IN THE CASE OF THE VANISHING MEN?
ONLY SUPERMAN CAN ANSWER THAT!
(AND SUPERMAN DOESN'T CARE TO TALK... HE ACTS!)


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GET A STORY FROM JOHN CARRINGTON, EMINENT ARCHEOLOGIST, JUST RETURNED FROM AN EXPEDITION TO DOOM VALLEY HE'S AT DARYL MUSEUM
I'M OFF!
CLARK KENT, A REPORTER, ON THE DAILY PLANET, RECEIVES AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT FROM HIS EDITOR THAT WILL LEAD HIM INTO AN AMAZING ADVENTURE!

YOU SAY YOU FOUND THESE BONES OF A GIANT MAN IN DOOM VALLEY?
YES, I OH-HH.!
HANDLE WITH CARE
NO. 1

MR. CARRINGTON! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
PARDON MY FAINTING. I HAVENT RECOVERED FROM WOUNDS RECEIVED BATTLING A GIANT VULTURE

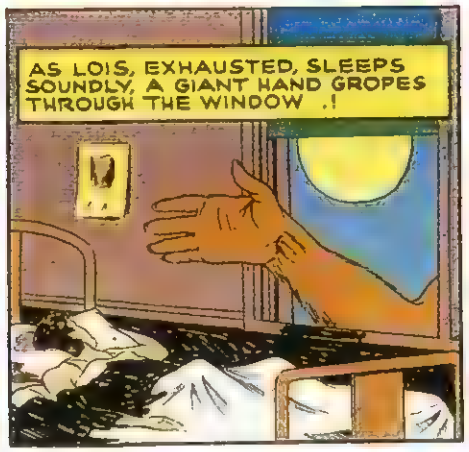

A GIANT VULTURE! WHAT HAPPENED?
I FOUND THE BONES IN A STRANGE LOST CAVERN. BUT BEFORE I COULD INVESTIGATE FURTHER, A GIANT VULTURE ATTACKED ME. I KILLED IT—BUT NOT BEFORE I WAS SORELY WOUNDED.

HOW I MANAGED TO REACH CIVILIZATION IS STILL A WONDER TO ME. I'M SURE THERE ARE FASCINATING SECRETS HIDDEN IN THAT CAVERN. I'D LOVE TO GO BACK BUT LACK THE CAPITAL
THAT SOUNDS MIGHTY APPEALING. PERHAPS I CAN INTEREST THE DAILY PLANET TO BACK YOU.

BACK AT THE DAILY PLANET
OUR NEWSPAPER BE AN ANGEL TO AN EXPEDITION? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
IT'S A GREAT IDEA!
THINK OF THE PUBLICITY WE'LL GET IF CARRINGTON HAPPENS UPON A GREAT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

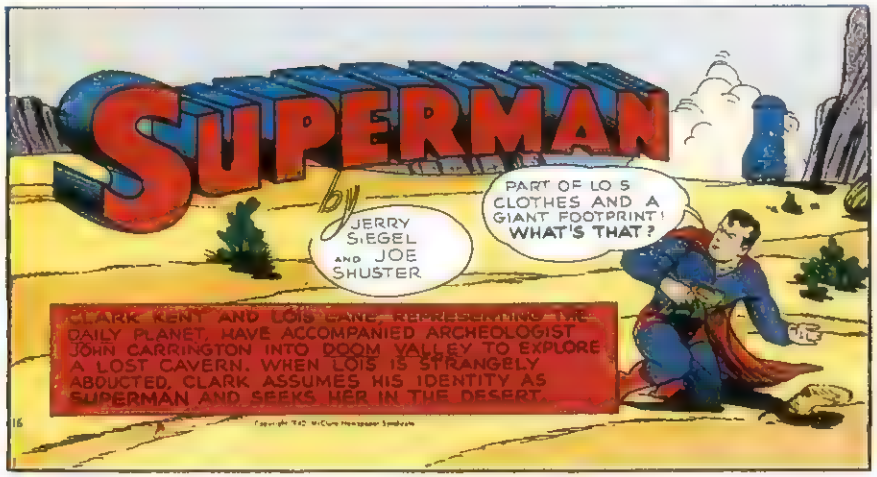
O.K CLARK! YOU WIN! YOU AND LOIS ACCOMPANY CARRINGTON TO DOOM VALLEY AND SEND BACK DAILY DISPATCHES.
THAT'S FINE! BUT LET'S LEAVE LOIS HOME... SHE'S LIKELY TO BE MORE OF A NUISANCE THAN A HELP!
THAT'S A TYPICAL MALE RETORT. I AM GOING WITH YOU!

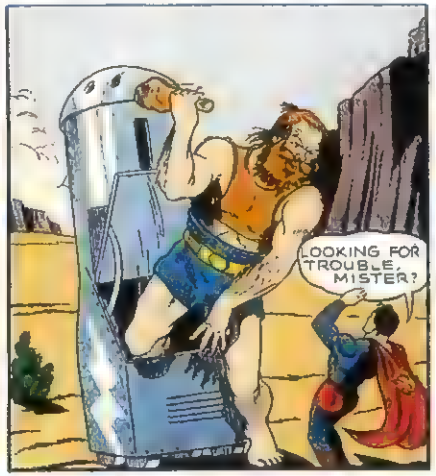
THE FORLORN HOTEL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF DOOM VALLEY...
GOING INTO THE DESERT? I WOULDN'T! TOO MANY PEOPLE ENTER NEVER TO RETURN AGAIN!
WE'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE!
I'M TIRED FROM THE TRIP—I'M GOING TO BED.


AS LOIS, EXHAUSTED, SLEEPS SOUNDLY, A GIANT HAND GROPES THROUGH THE WINDOW .!

SHE'S GONE! BUT WE HEARD HER SCREAM JUST AN INSTANT AGO!
THE WINDOW—OPEN—AND NO SIGHT OF HER!

SHORTLY AFTER—CHANGING INTO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME, CLARK RACES OFF INTO THE DESERT....
LOIS—IN DANGER! BUT WHEREVER SHE IS, I'LL FIND HER!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
PART OF LOIS CLOTHES AND A GIANT FOOTPRINT! WHAT'S THAT?
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, REPRESENTING THE DAILY PLANET, HAVE ACCOMPANIED ARCHEOLOGIST JOHN CARRINGTON INTO DOOM VALLEY TO EXPLORE A LOST CAVERN. WHEN LOIS IS STRANGELY ABDUCTED, CLARK ASSUMES HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN AND SEEKS HER IN THE DESERT.

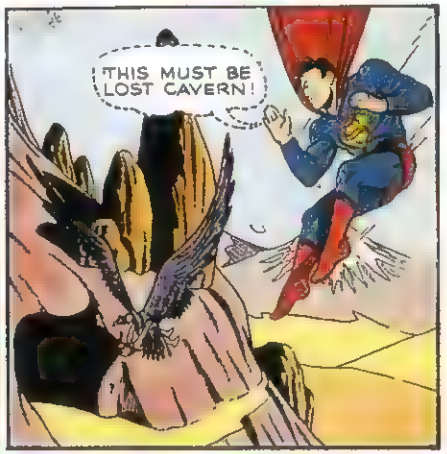

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, MISTER?

WELL, HERE'S A SAMPLE OF IT!

GOOD LORD! I BARELY TOUCHED HIM AND HE'S BLEEDING PROFUSELY!

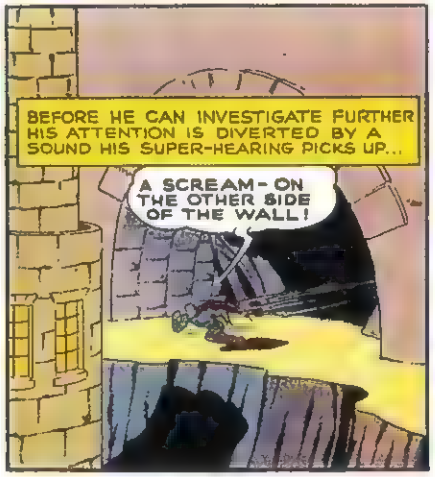
A HUGE VULTURE-LIKE THE ONE CARRINGTON DESCRIBED!

SUPERMAN SEES THE VULTURE WITH ITS BURDEN, PURSUED BY THE MAN OF STEEL!
LEAD ON!

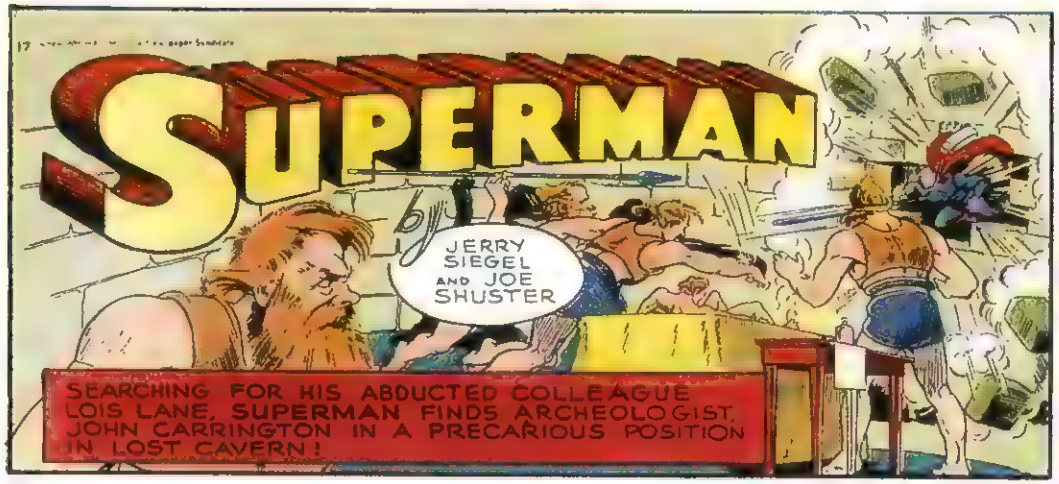

THIS MUST BE LOST CAVERN!

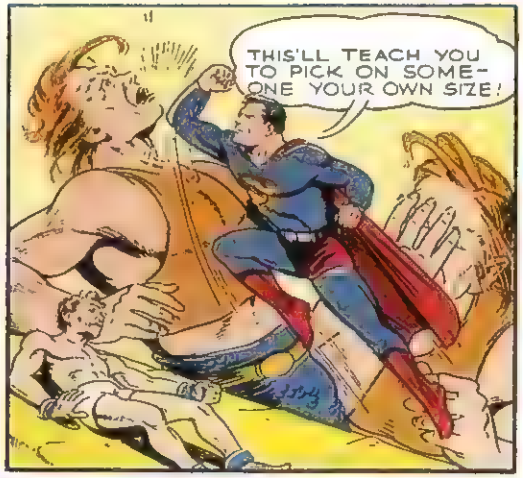
HUGE BONES - NOW I KNOW I'M ON THE RIGHT TRAIL!

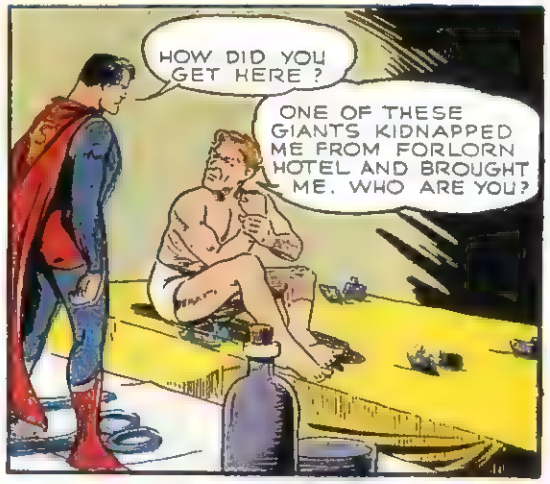
SUDDENLY SUPERMAN SPOTS A PATCH OF LIGHT AHEAD, AND LOOKS DOWN UPON A WEIRD UNDERGROUND CITY...
WHAT-?

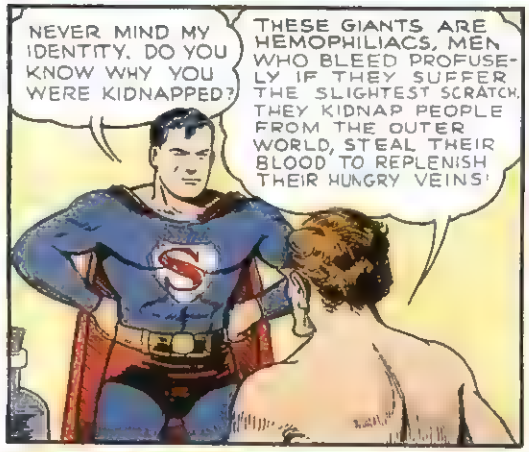

BEFORE HE CAN INVESTIGATE FURTHER HIS ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A SOUND HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP...
A SCREAM - ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!

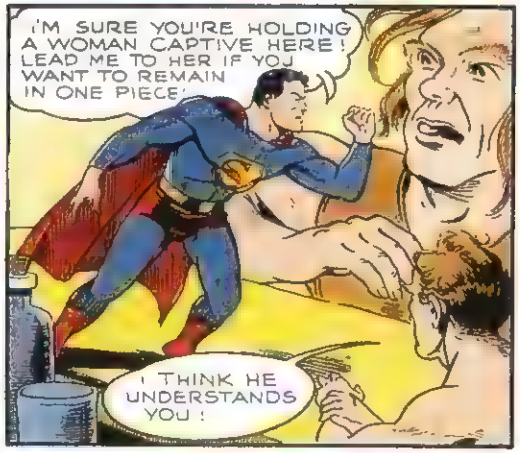
CARRINGTON!
?

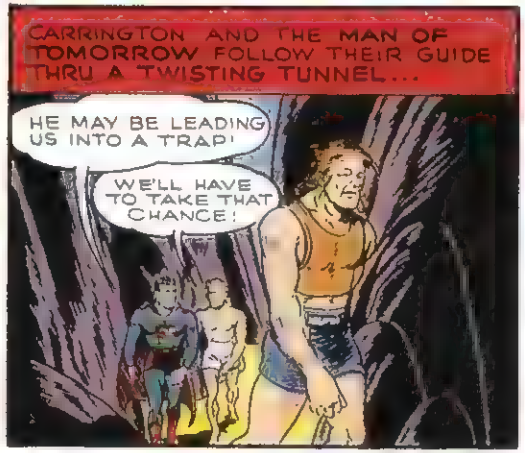

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SEARCHING FOR HIS ABDUCTED COLLEAGUE LOIS LANE, SUPERMAN FINDS ARCHEOLOGIST, JOHN CARRINGTON IN A PRECARIOUS POSITION IN LOST CAVERN!

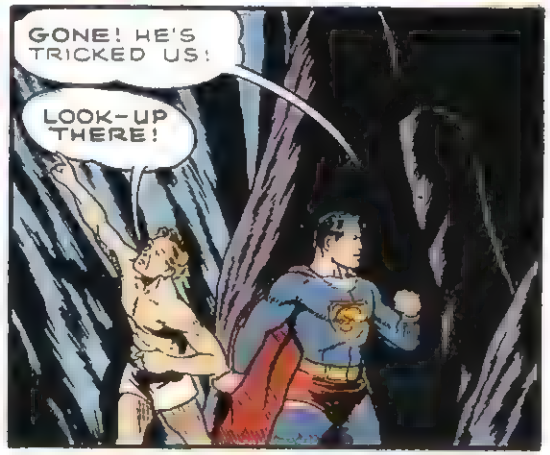

THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

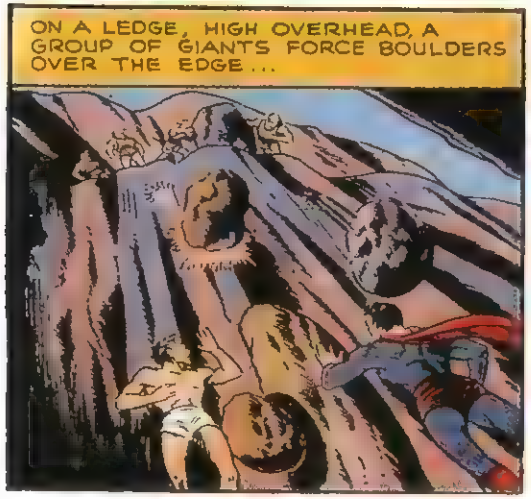

HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
ONE OF THESE GIANTS KIDNAPPED ME FROM FORLORN HOTEL AND BROUGHT ME. WHO ARE YOU?

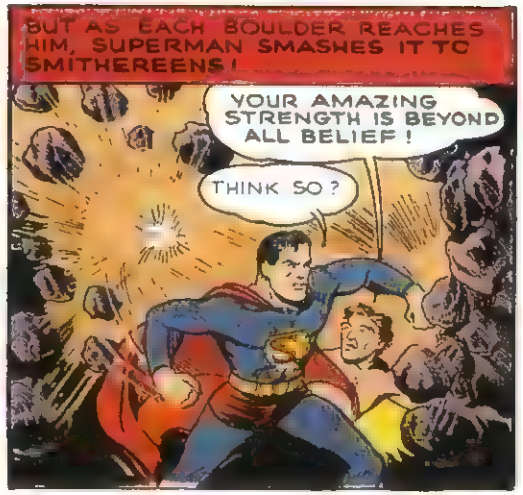

NEVER MIND MY IDENTITY. DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU WERE KIDNAPPED?
THESE GIANTS ARE HEMOPHILIACS, MEN WHO BLEED PROFUSELY IF THEY SUFFER THE SLIGHTEST SCRATCH. THEY KIDNAP PEOPLE FROM THE OUTER WORLD, STEAL THEIR BLOOD TO REPLENISH THEIR HUNGRY VEINS!

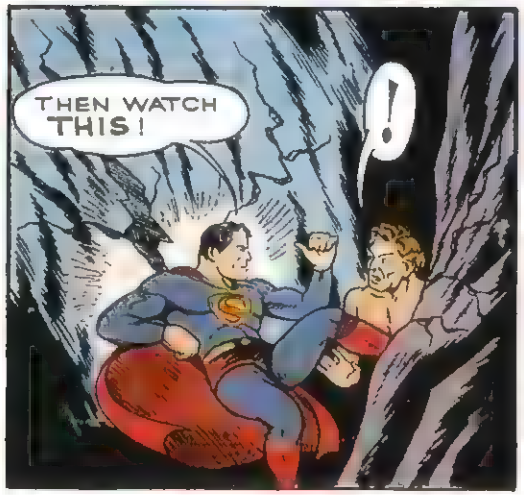

I'M SURE YOU'RE HOLDING A WOMAN CAPTIVE HERE! LEAD ME TO HER IF YOU WANT TO REMAIN IN ONE PIECE!
I THINK HE UNDERSTANDS YOU!

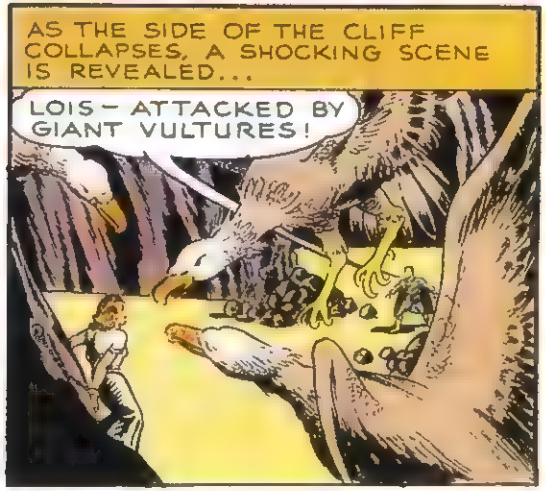

CARRINGTON AND THE MAN OF TOMORROW FOLLOW THEIR GUIDE THRU A TWISTING TUNNEL...
HE MAY BE LEADING US INTO A TRAP!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT CHANCE!

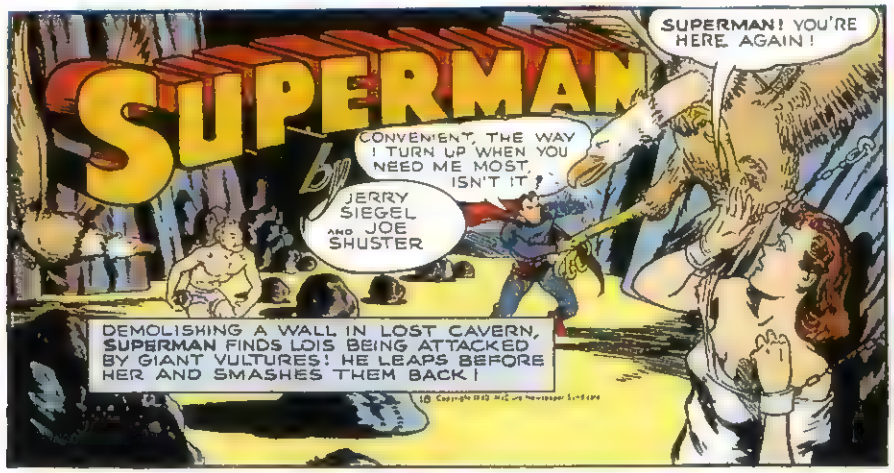

GONE! HE'S TRICKED US!
LOOK-UP THERE!

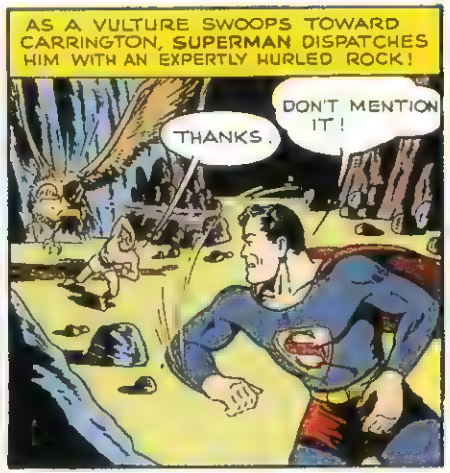

ON A LEDGE, HIGH OVERHEAD, A GROUP OF GIANTS FORCE BOULDERS OVER THE EDGE...

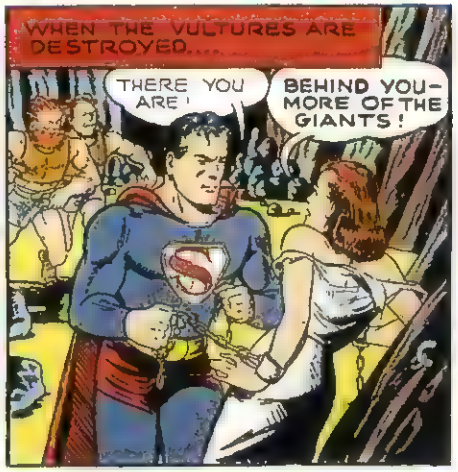

BUT AS EACH BOULDER REACHES HIM, SUPERMAN SMASHES IT TO SMITHEREENS!
YOUR AMAZING STRENGTH IS BEYOND ALL BELIEF!
THINK SO?

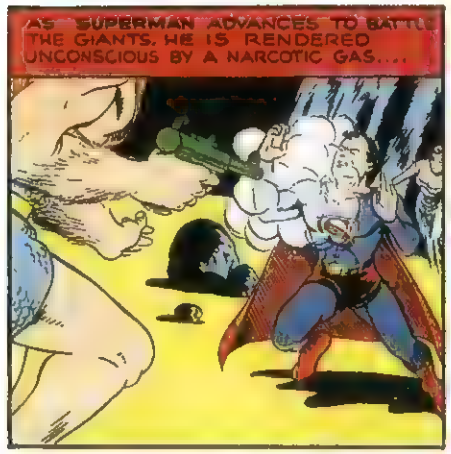

THEN WATCH THIS!
!

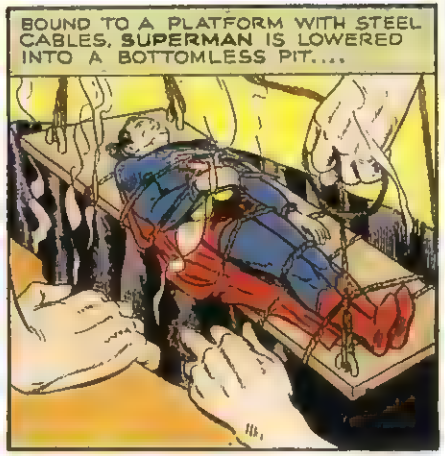

AS THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF COLLAPSES, A SHOCKING SCENE IS REVEALED...
LOIS – ATTACKED BY GIANT VULTURES!

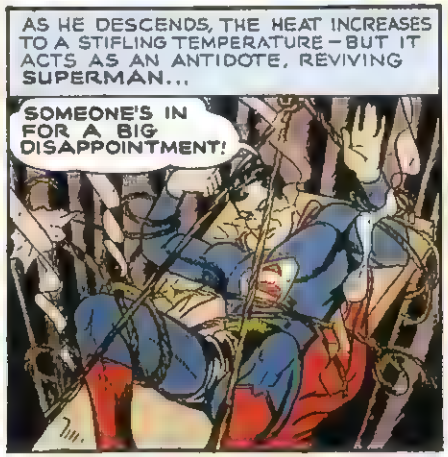

SUPERMAN
SUPERMAN! YOU'RE HERE AGAIN!
CONVENIENT, THE WAY I TURN UP WHEN YOU NEED ME MOST, ISN'T IT?
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
DEMOLISHING A WALL IN LOST CAVERN, SUPERMAN FINDS LOIS BEING ATTACKED BY GIANT VULTURES! HE LEAPS BEFORE HER AND SMASHES THEM BACK!

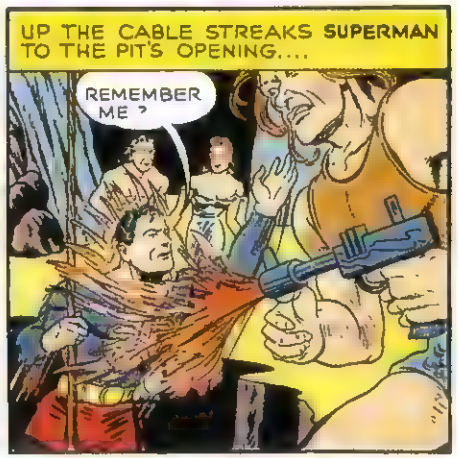

AS A VULTURE SWOOPS TOWARD CARRINGTON, SUPERMAN DISPATCHES HIM WITH AN EXPERTLY HURLED ROCK!
THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT!

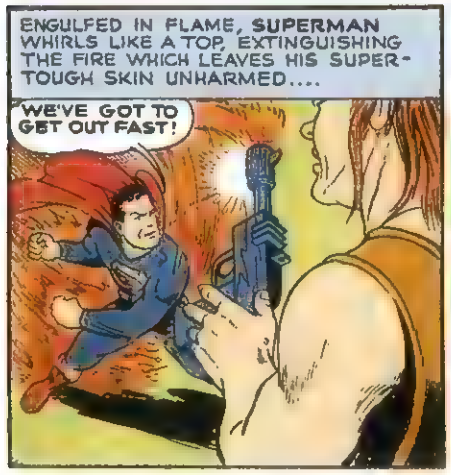

WHEN THE VULTURES ARE DESTROYED....
THERE YOU ARE!
BEHIND YOU—MORE OF THE GIANTS!

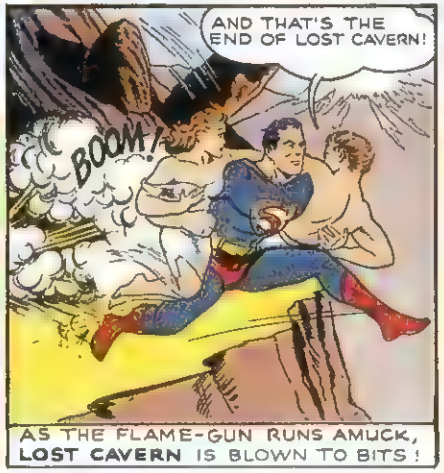

AS SUPERMAN ADVANCES TO BATTLE THE GIANTS, HE IS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY A NARCOTIC GAS....

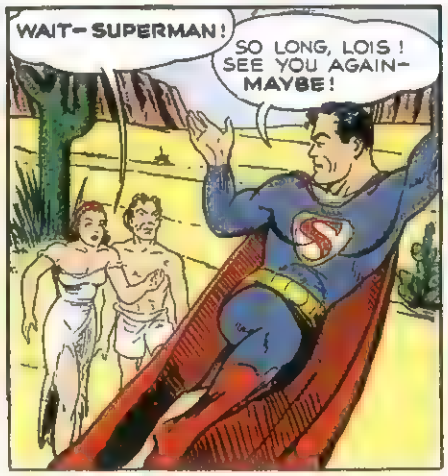

BOUND TO A PLATFORM WITH STEEL CABLES, SUPERMAN IS LOWERED INTO A BOTTOMLESS PIT....

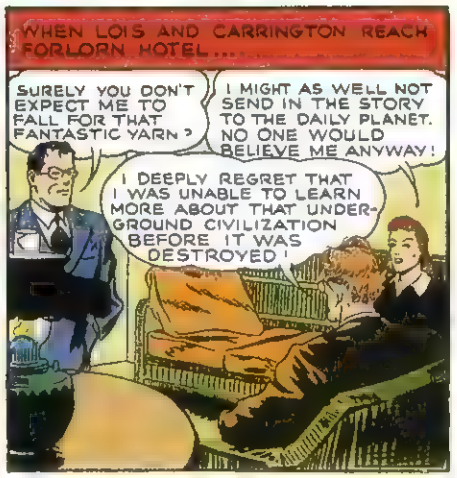

AS HE DESCENDS, THE HEAT INCREASES TO A STIFLING TEMPERATURE—BUT IT ACTS AS AN ANTIDOTE, REVIVING SUPERMAN...
SOMEONE'S IN FOR A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT!

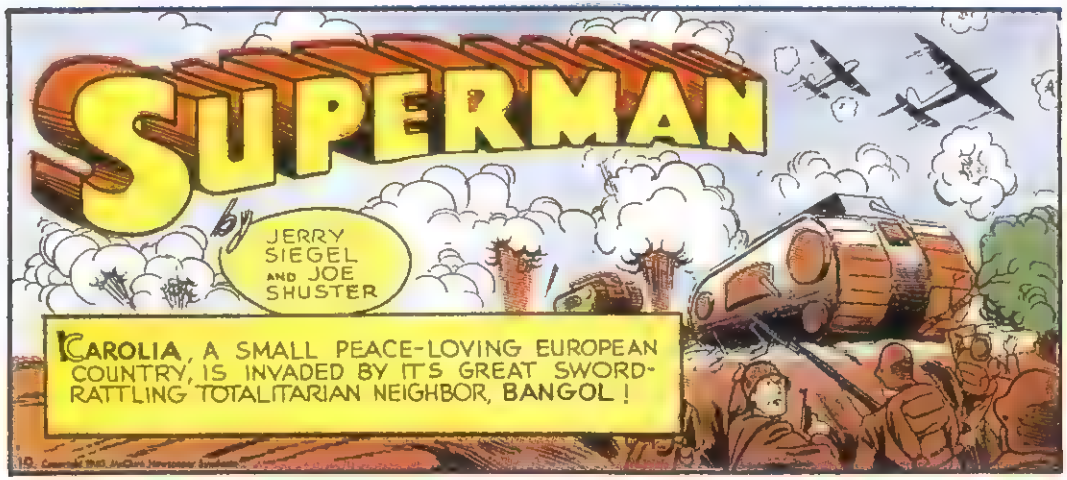

UP THE CABLE STREAKS SUPERMAN TO THE PIT'S OPENING....
REMEMBER ME?

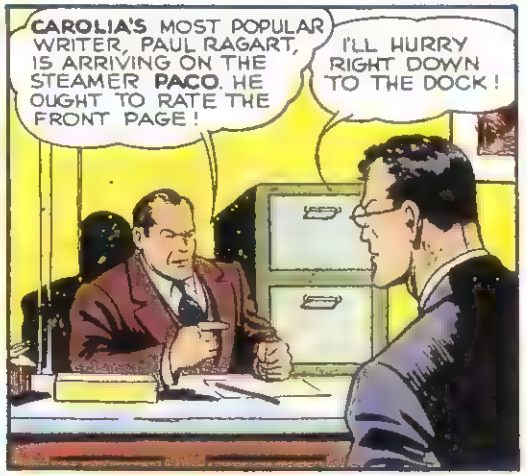

ENGULFED IN FLAME, SUPERMAN WHIRLS LIKE A TOP, EXTINGUISHING THE FIRE WHICH LEAVES HIS SUPER-TOUGH SKIN UNHARMED....
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT FAST!

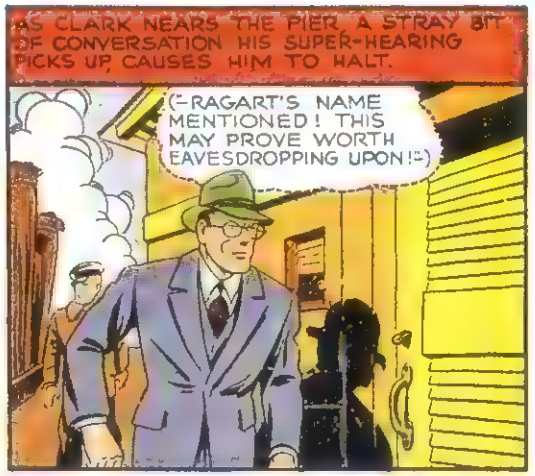

AND THAT'S THE END OF LOST CAVERN!
BOOM!
AS THE FLAME-GUN RUNS AMUCK, LOST CAVERN IS BLOWN TO BITS!


WAIT—SUPERMAN!
SO LONG, LOIS! SEE YOU AGAIN—MAYBE!


WHEN LOIS AND CARRINGTON REACH FORLORN HOTEL....
SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO FALL FOR THAT FANTASTIC YARN?
I MIGHT AS WELL NOT SEND IN THE STORY TO THE DAILY PLANET. NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE ME ANYWAY!
I DEEPLY REGRET THAT I WAS UNABLE TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THAT UNDERGROUND CIVILIZATION BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED!

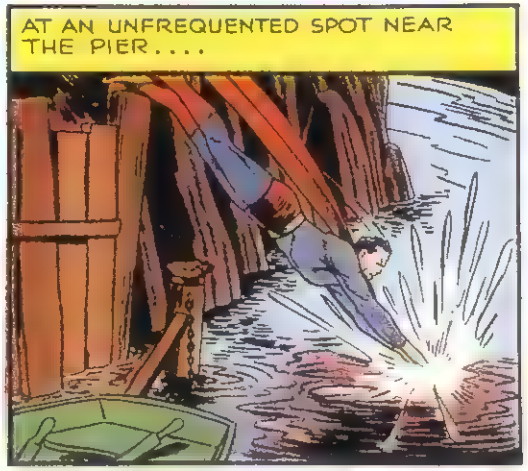

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CAROLIA, A SMALL PEACE-LOVING EUROPEAN COUNTRY, IS INVADED BY IT'S GREAT SWORD-RATTLING TOTALITARIAN NEIGHBOR, BANGOL!

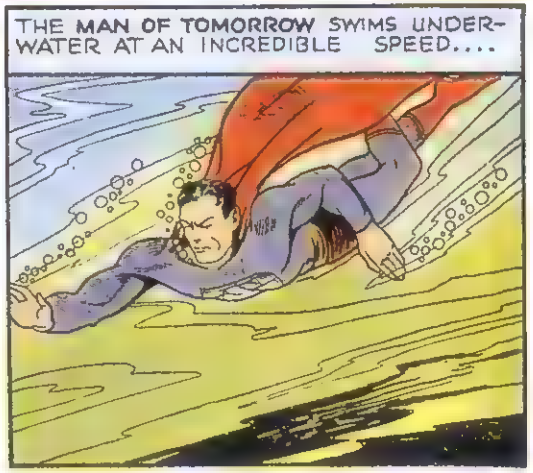

CAROLIA'S MOST POPULAR WRITER, PAUL RAGART, IS ARRIVING ON THE STEAMER PACO. HE OUGHT TO RATE THE FRONT PAGE!
I'LL HURRY RIGHT DOWN TO THE DOCK!

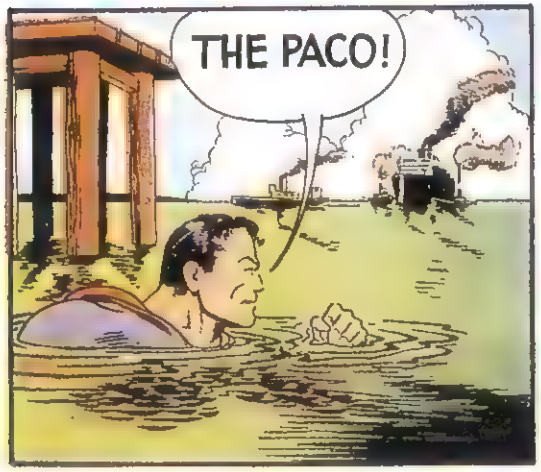

AS CLARK NEARS THE PIER, A STRAY BIT OF CONVERSATION HIS SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP, CAUSES HIM TO HALT.
(-RAGART'S NAME MENTIONED! THIS MAY PROVE WORTH EAVESDROPPING UPON!-)

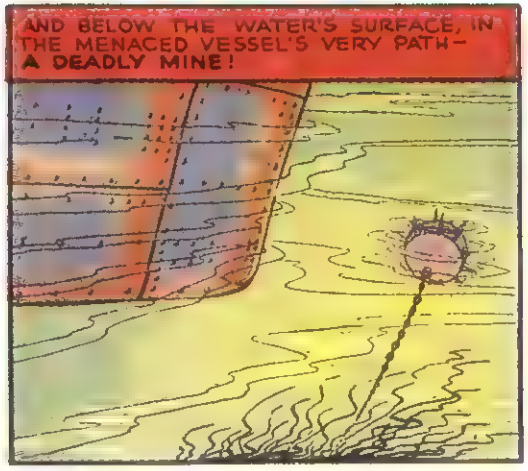
WHAT THE ASTONISHED REPORTER OVERHEARS....
EVERY DETAIL IS PROCEEDING JUST AS PLANNED! THERE WILL BE NO SLIP-UP!
AS THE PACO NEARS THE DOCK, THE MINE WE HAVE LAID WILL BLOW IT TO SMITHEREENS!
THUS ELIMINATING RAGART, TO THE DELIGHT OF OUR SUPERIORS!

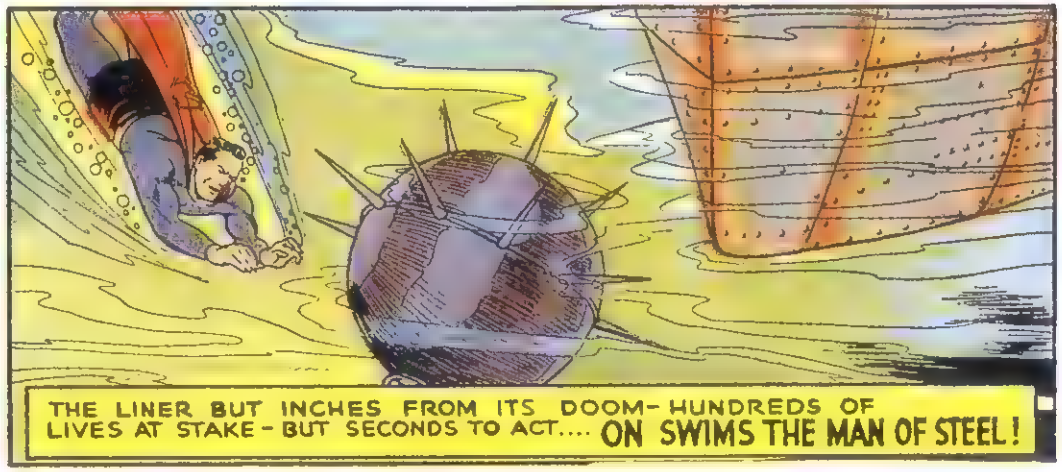
NO TIME TO ATTEND TO THOSE PLOTTERS NOW! THE STEAMER DOCKS IN A FEW MINUTES!

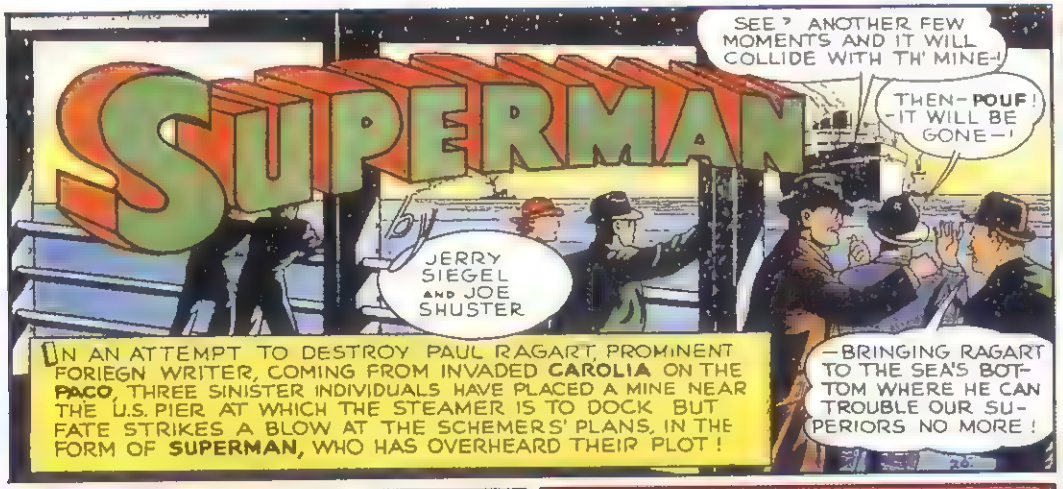

AT AN UNFREQUENTED SPOT NEAR THE PIER....

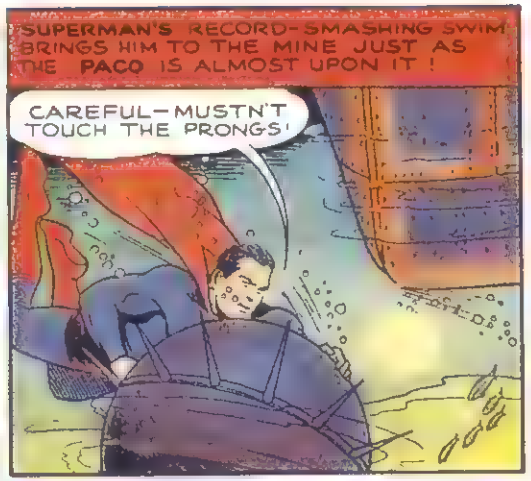

THE MAN OF TOMORROW SWIMS UNDER-WATER AT AN INCREDIBLE SPEED....

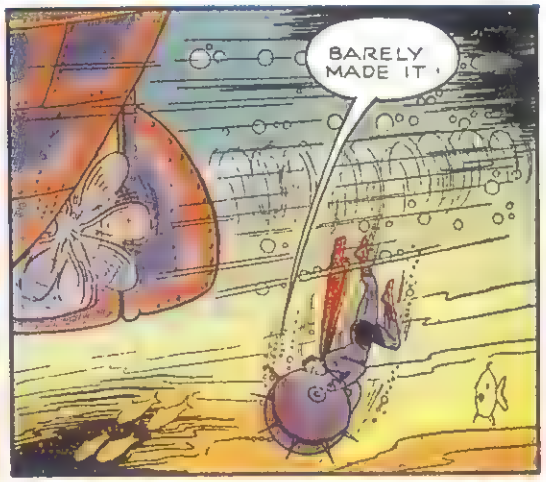

THE PACO!

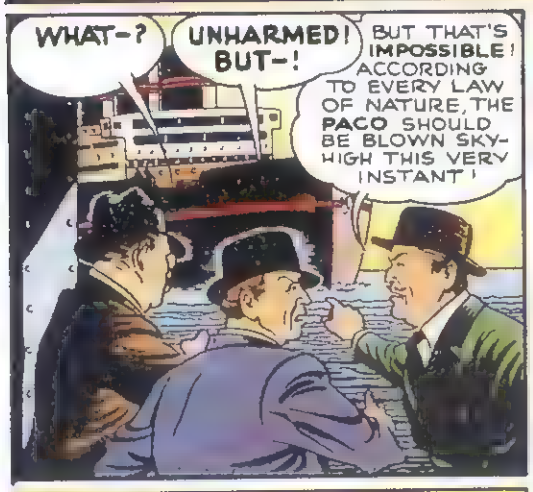

AND BELOW THE WATER'S SURFACE, IN THE MENACED VESSEL'S VERY PATH— A DEADLY MINE!

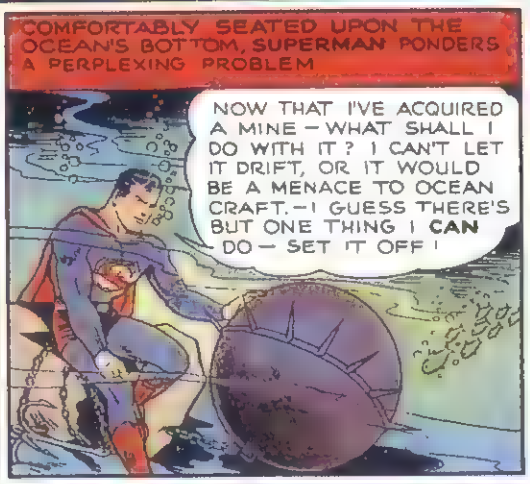

THE LINER BUT INCHES FROM ITS DOOM—HUNDREDS OF LIVES AT STAKE—BUT SECONDS TO ACT.... ON SWIMS THE MAN OF STEEL!

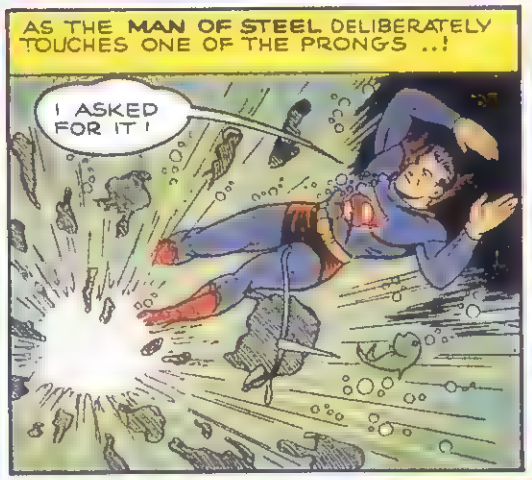

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SEE? ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS AND IT WILL COLLIDE WITH TH' MINE!
THEN—POUF! —IT WILL BE GONE—!
IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY PAUL RAGART, PROMINENT FORIEGN WRITER, COMING FROM INVADED CAROLIA ON THE PACO, THREE SINISTER INDIVIDUALS HAVE PLACED A MINE NEAR THE U.S. PIER AT WHICH THE STEAMER IS TO DOCK BUT FATE STRIKES A BLOW AT THE SCHEMERS' PLANS, IN THE FORM OF SUPERMAN, WHO HAS OVERHEARD THEIR PLOT!
—BRINGING RAGART TO THE SEA'S BOTTOM WHERE HE CAN TROUBLE OUR SUPERIORS NO MORE!

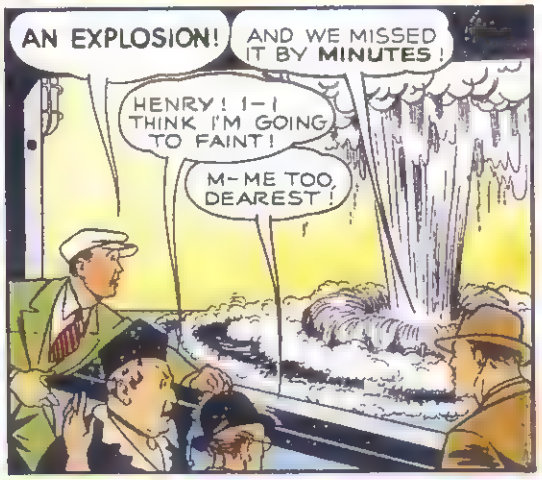

SUPERMAN'S RECORD-SMASHING SWIM BRINGS HIM TO THE MINE JUST AS THE PACO IS ALMOST UPON IT!
CAREFUL—MUSTN'T TOUCH THE PRONGS!

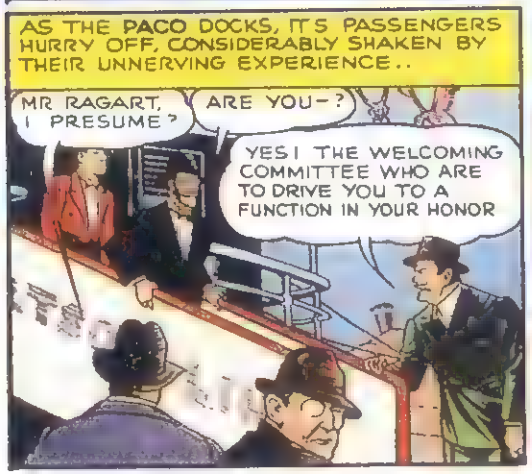

BARELY MADE IT!

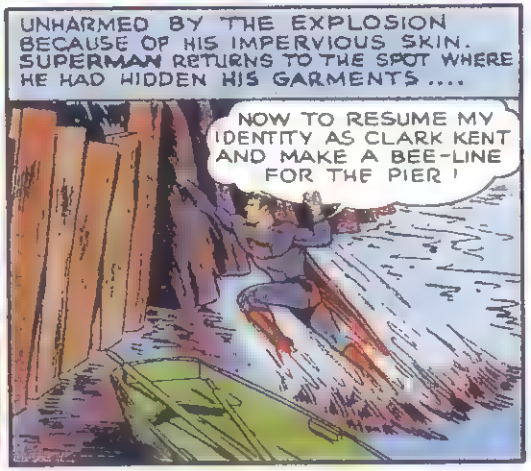

WHAT—?
UNHARMED! BUT—!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! ACCORDING TO EVERY LAW OF NATURE, THE PACO SHOULD BE BLOWN SKY-HIGH THIS VERY INSTANT!


COMFORTABLY SEATED UPON THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM, SUPERMAN PONDERS A PERPLEXING PROBLEM
NOW THAT I'VE ACQUIRED A MINE—WHAT SHALL I DO WITH IT? I CAN'T LET IT DRIFT, OR IT WOULD BE A MENACE TO OCEAN CRAFT.—I GUESS THERE'S BUT ONE THING I CAN DO—SET IT OFF!


AS THE MAN OF STEEL DELIBERATELY TOUCHES ONE OF THE PRONGS ..!
I ASKED FOR IT!

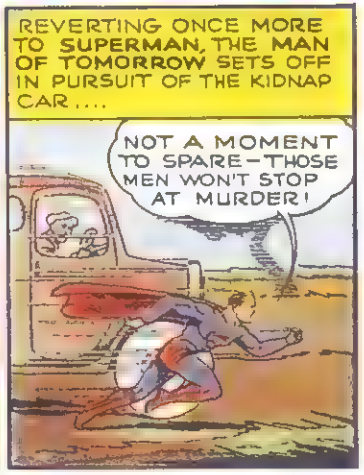

AN EXPLOSION!
AND WE MISSED IT BY MINUTES!
HENRY! I—I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!
M-ME TOO, DEAREST!

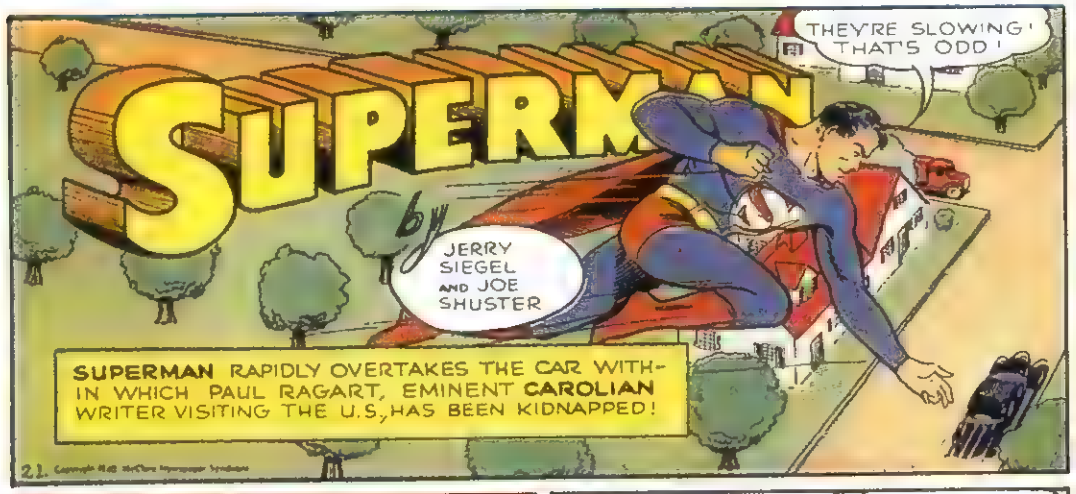

AS THE PACO DOCKS, IT'S PASSENGERS HURRY OFF, CONSIDERABLY SHAKEN BY THEIR UNNERVING EXPERIENCE..
MR RAGART, I PRESUME?
ARE YOU—?
YES! THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE WHO ARE TO DRIVE YOU TO A FUNCTION IN YOUR HONOR

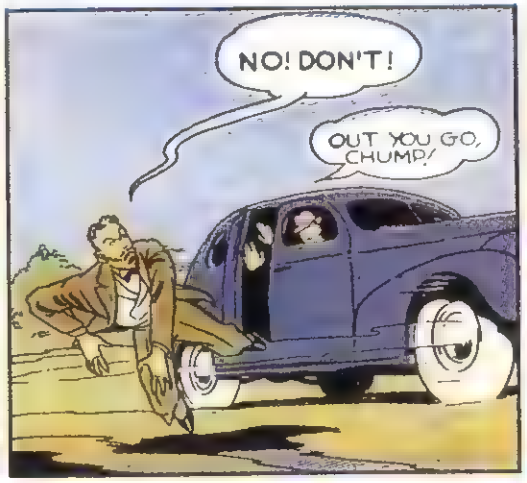

UNHARMED BY THE EXPLOSION BECAUSE OF HIS IMPERVIOUS SKIN. SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE SPOT WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN HIS GARMENTS ....
NOW TO RESUME MY IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT AND MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR THE PIER!

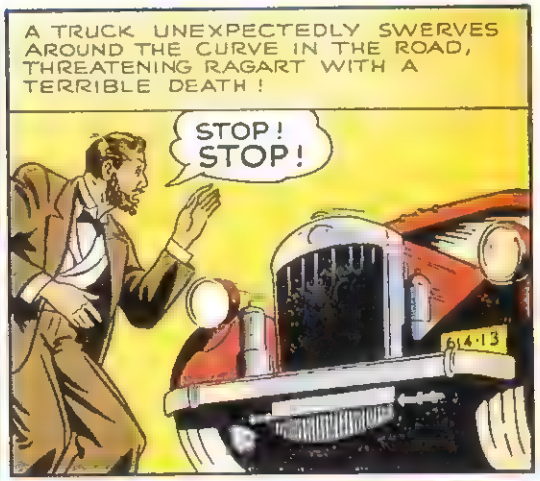
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
FOR A SUPPOSEDLY GREAT INTELLECT YOU SHOW AN AMAZING LACK OF PERCEPTION!
IN BRIEF—YOU ARE OUR PRISONER!

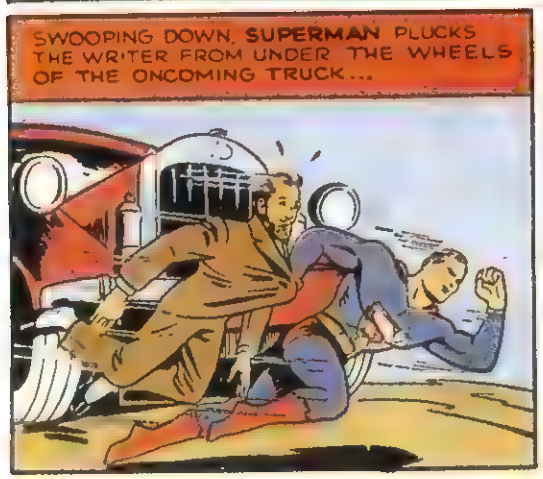
CLARK REACHES THE SCENE JUST AS THE REAL WELCOMING COMMITTEE SHOUTS....
STOP THAT CAR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THEY'VE KIDNAPPED RAGART!

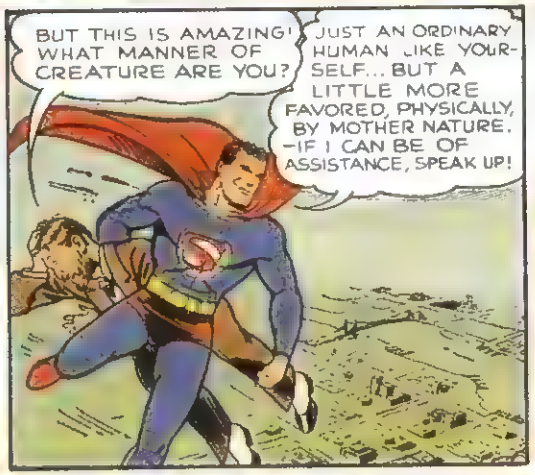

REVERTING ONCE MORE TO SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SETS OFF IN PURSUIT OF THE KIDNAP CAR....
NOT A MOMENT TO SPARE—THOSE MEN WON'T STOP AT MURDER!

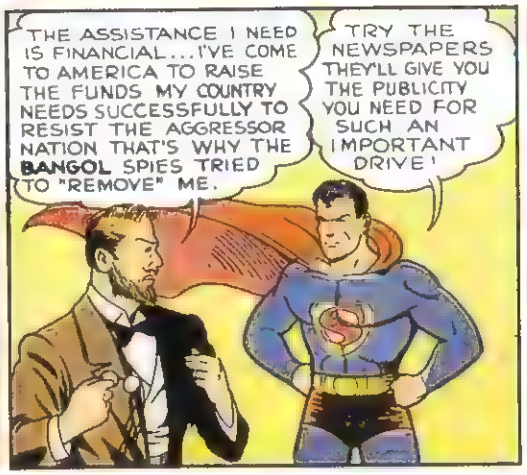

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THEY'RE SLOWING! THAT'S ODD!
SUPERMAN RAPIDLY OVERTAKES THE CAR WITHIN WHICH PAUL RAGART, EMINENT CAROLIAN WRITER VISITING THE U.S., HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!

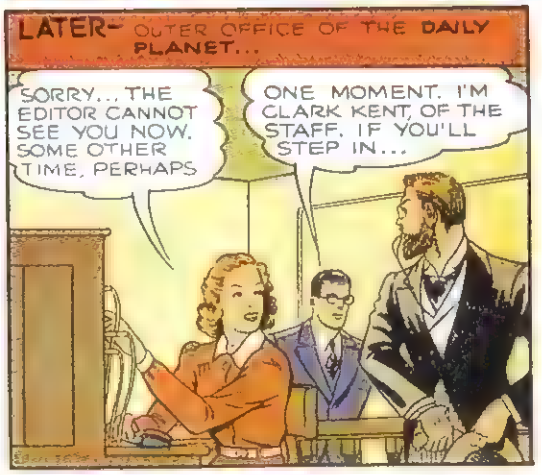

NO! DON'T!
OUT YOU GO, CHUMP!

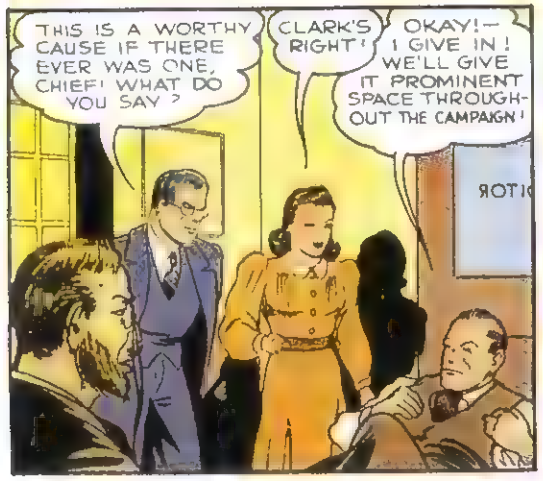

A TRUCK UNEXPECTEDLY SWERVES AROUND THE CURVE IN THE ROAD, THREATENING RAGART WITH A TERRIBLE DEATH!
STOP! STOP!


SWOOPING DOWN, SUPERMAN PLUCKS THE WRITER FROM UNDER THE WHEELS OF THE ONCOMING TRUCK...

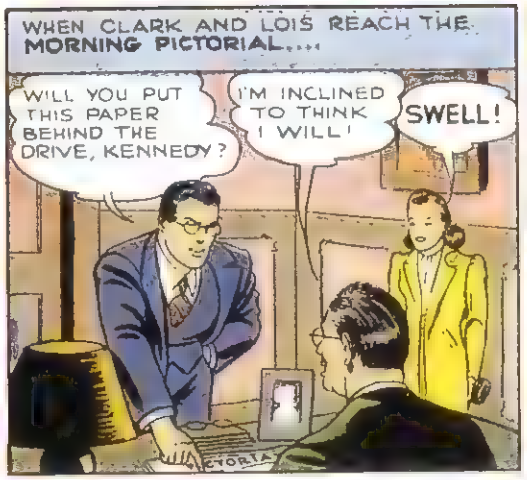

BUT THIS IS AMAZING! WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU?
JUST AN ORDINARY HUMAN LIKE YOURSELF... BUT A LITTLE MORE FAVORED, PHYSICALLY, BY MOTHER NATURE. -IF I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE, SPEAK UP!

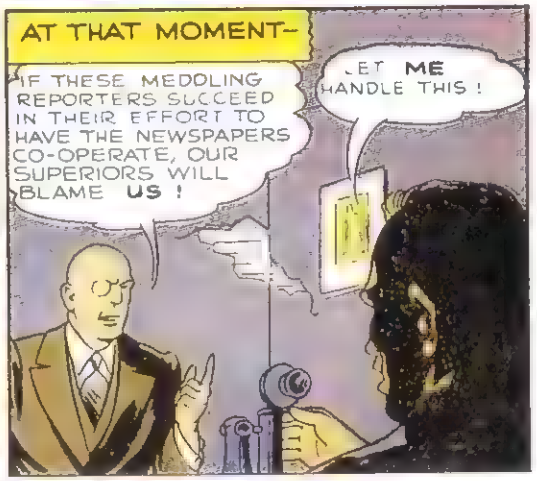

THE ASSISTANCE I NEED IS FINANCIAL... I'VE COME TO AMERICA TO RAISE THE FUNDS MY COUNTRY NEEDS SUCCESSFULLY TO RESIST THE AGGRESSOR NATION THAT'S WHY THE BANGOL SPIES TRIED TO "REMOVE" ME.
TRY THE NEWSPAPERS THEY'LL GIVE YOU THE PUBLICITY YOU NEED FOR SUCH AN IMPORTANT DRIVE!

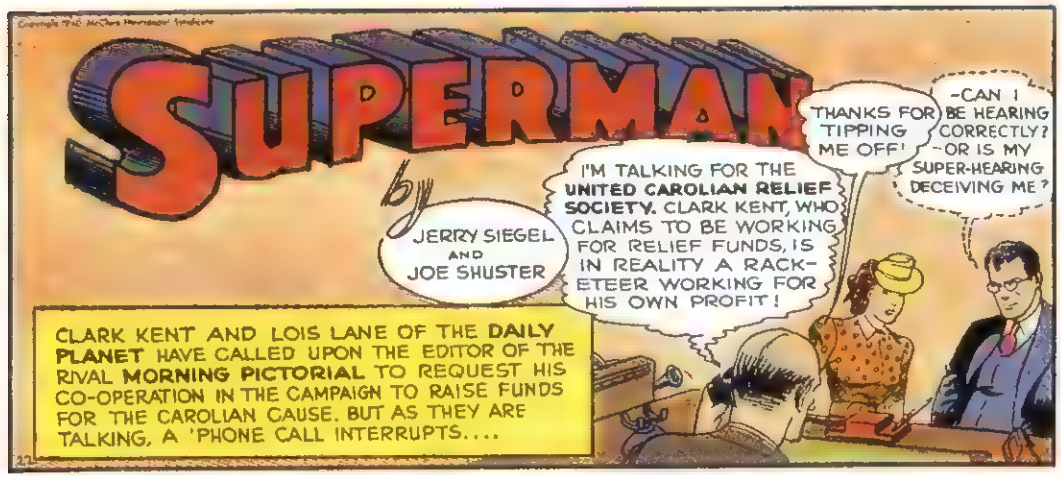

LATER- OUTER OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
SORRY... THE EDITOR CANNOT SEE YOU NOW. SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS
ONE MOMENT. I'M CLARK KENT, OF THE STAFF. IF YOU'LL STEP IN...

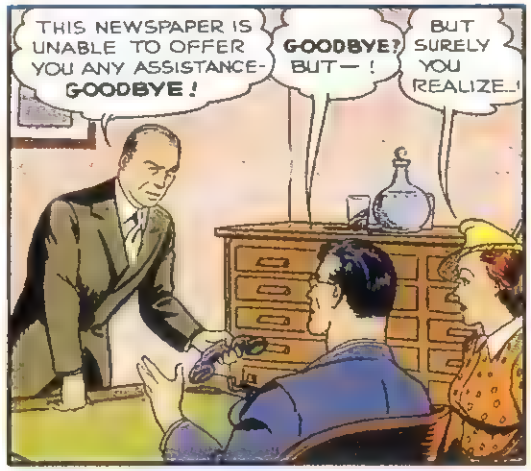

THIS IS A WORTHY CAUSE IF THERE EVER WAS ONE, CHIEF! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
CLARK'S RIGHT!
OKAY!- I GIVE IN! WE'LL GIVE IT PROMINENT SPACE THROUGHOUT THE CAMPAIGN!

THIS IS SPLENDID! I-I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
DON'T TRY!
AND LEAVE THE LIN NG-UP OF THE LOCAL PAPERS TO US!


WHEN CLARK AND LOIS REACH THE MORNING PICTORIAL....
WILL YOU PUT THIS PAPER BEHIND THE DRIVE, KENNEDY?
I'M INCLINED TO THINK I WILL!
SWELL!

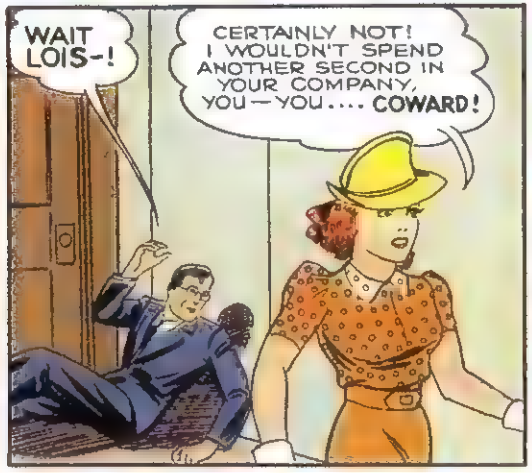

AT THAT MOMENT-
IF THESE MEDDLING REPORTERS SUCCEED IN THEIR EFFORT TO HAVE THE NEWSPAPERS CO-OPERATE, OUR SUPERIORS WILL BLAME US!
LET ME HANDLE THIS!

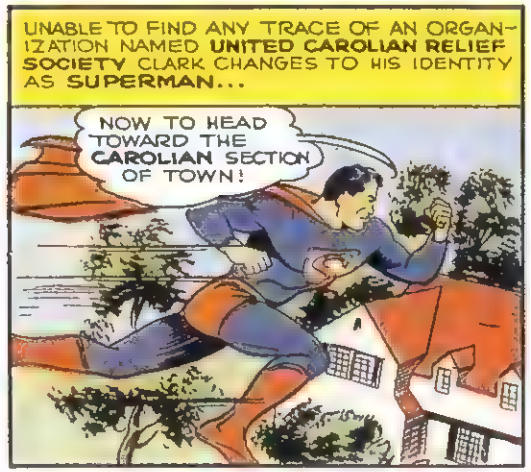

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'M TALKING FOR THE UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY. CLARK KENT, WHO CLAIMS TO BE WORKING FOR RELIEF FUNDS, IS IN REALITY A RACKETEER WORKING FOR HIS OWN PROFIT!
THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF!
-CAN I BE HEARING CORRECTLY? -OR IS MY SUPER-HEARING DECEIVING ME?
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET HAVE CALLED UPON THE EDITOR OF THE RIVAL MORNING PICTORIAL TO REQUEST HIS CO-OPERATION IN THE CAMPAIGN TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE CAROLIAN CAUSE. BUT AS THEY ARE TALKING, A 'PHONE CALL INTERRUPTS....

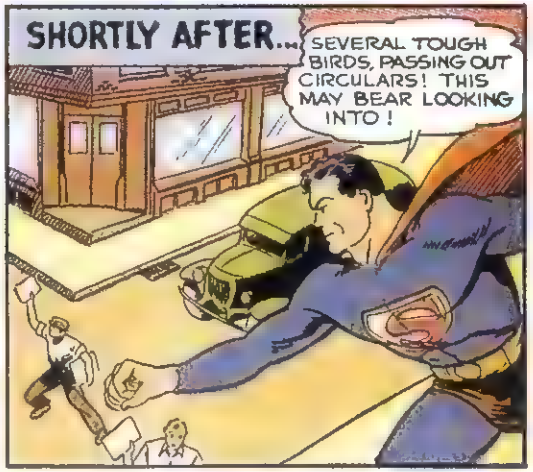

THIS NEWSPAPER IS UNABLE TO OFFER YOU ANY ASSISTANCE- GOODBYE!
GOODBYE? BUT—!
BUT SURELY YOU REALIZE...!

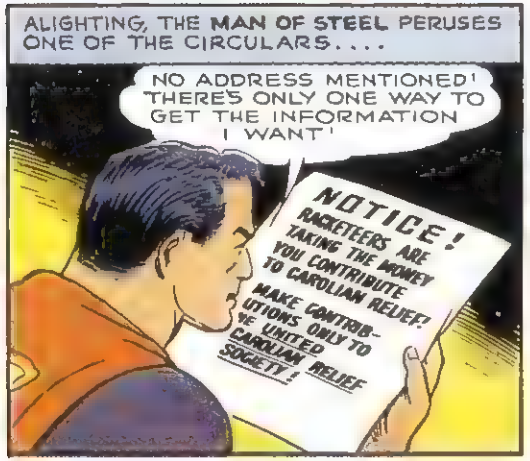
ALL I REALIZE IS THAT YOU'RE PRESENCE HERE IS EXTREMELY UNWELCOME! CLANCY! THROW 'EM OUT!
HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO US LIKE THAT? I REFUSE TO BUDGE!
YOU HEARD TH' BOSS! BEAT IT!
ER-M-MAYBE WE'D BETTER L-L-LEAVE, LOIS! ("-IF I HAVE TO ACT COWARDLY I MIGHT JUST AS WELL SPREAD IT THICK!—")

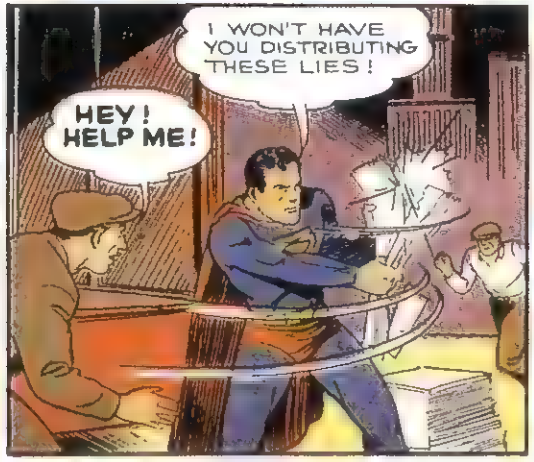
I SAID SCRAM!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOVE ME! I'LL LEAVE!
DON'T LET HIM BULLY YOU, CLARK! FIGHT BACK! HIT HIM!

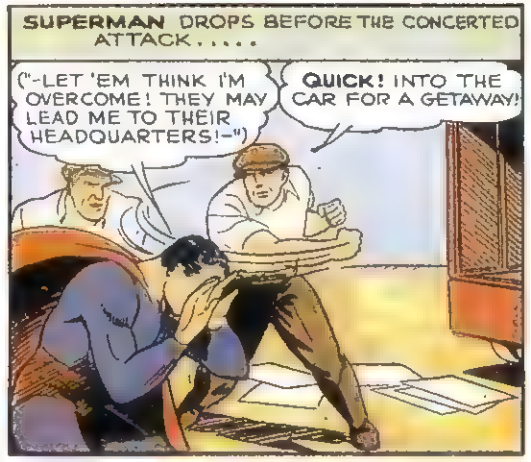

WAIT LOIS-!
CERTAINLY NOT! I WOULDN'T SPEND ANOTHER SECOND IN YOUR COMPANY, YOU—YOU.... COWARD!

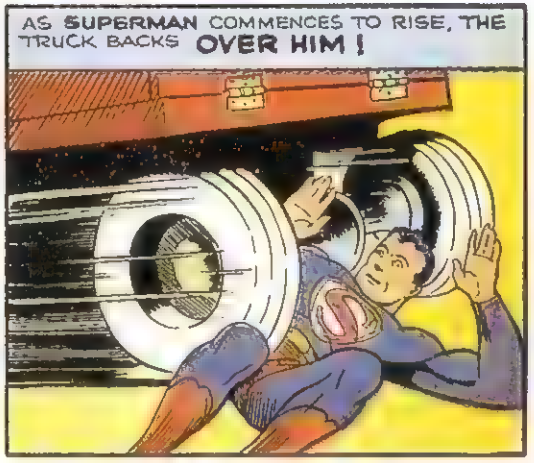

UNABLE TO FIND ANY TRACE OF AN ORGANIZATION NAMED UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY CLARK CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN...
NOW TO HEAD TOWARD THE CAROLIAN SECTION OF TOWN!

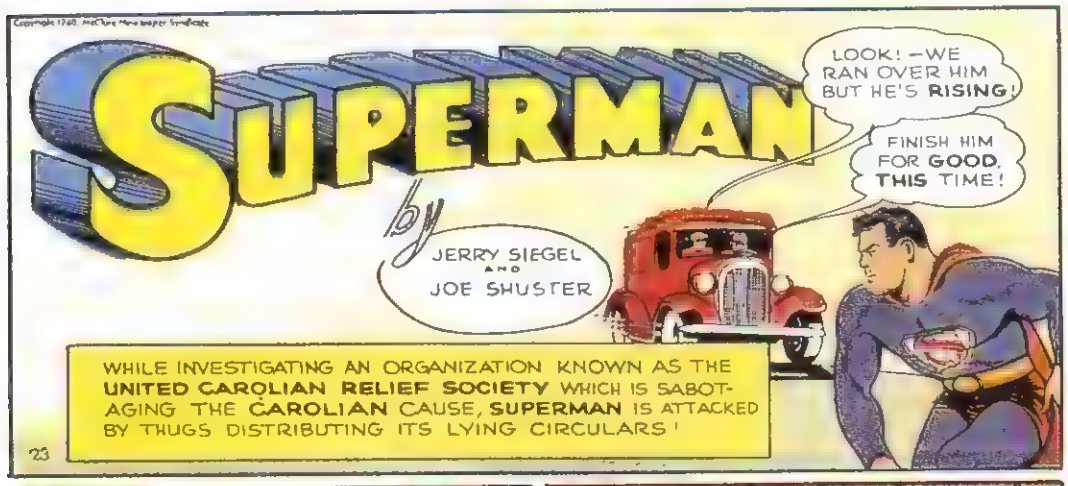

SHORTLY AFTER...
SEVERAL TOUGH BIRDS, PASSING OUT CIRCULARS! THIS MAY BEAR LOOKING INTO!

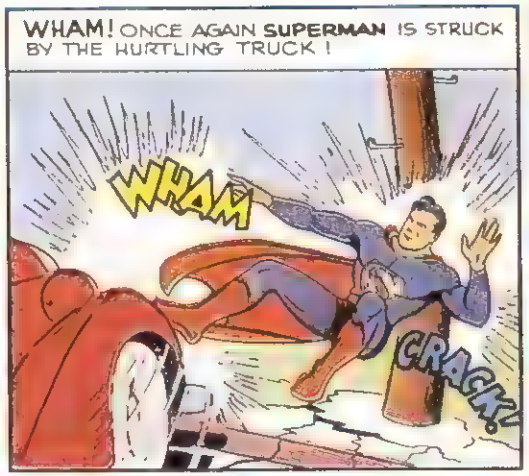

ALIGHTING, THE MAN OF STEEL PERUSES ONE OF THE CIRCULARS....
NO ADDRESS MENTIONED! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GET THE INFORMATION I WANT!
NOTICE! RACKETEERS ARE TAKING THE MONEY YOU CONTRIBUTE TO CAROLIAN RELIEF! MAKE CONTRIBUTIONS ONLY TO THE UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY!

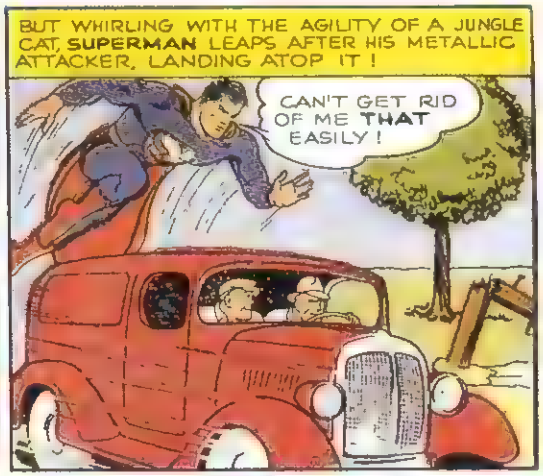

I WON'T HAVE YOU DISTRIBUTING THESE LIES!
HEY! HELP ME!


SUPERMAN DROPS BEFORE THE CONCERTED ATTACK.....
("-LET 'EM THINK I'M OVERCOME! THEY MAY LEAD ME TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!-")
QUICK! INTO THE CAR FOR A GETAWAY!

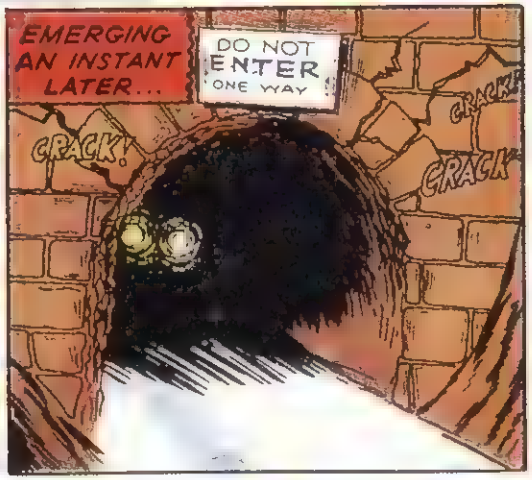

AS SUPERMAN COMMENCES TO RISE, THE TRUCK BACKS OVER HIM!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
LOOK! —WE RAN OVER HIM BUT HE'S RISING!
FINISH HIM FOR GOOD, THIS TIME!
WHILE INVESTIGATING AN ORGANIZATION KNOWN AS THE UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY WHICH IS SABOTAGING THE CAROLIAN CAUSE, SUPERMAN IS ATTACKED BY THUGS DISTRIBUTING ITS LYING CIRCULARS!
23

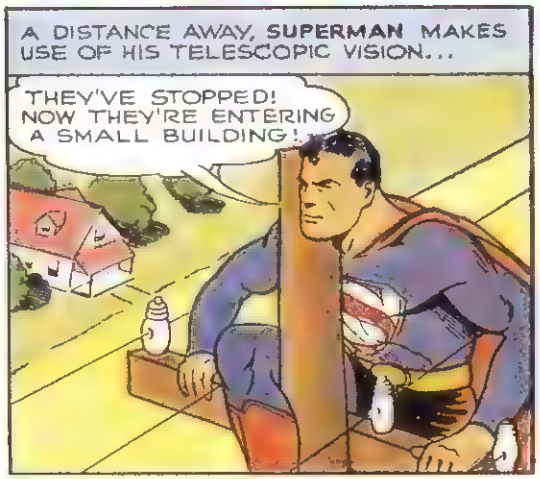

WHAM! ONCE AGAIN SUPERMAN IS STRUCK BY THE HURTLING TRUCK!
WHAM
CRACK!

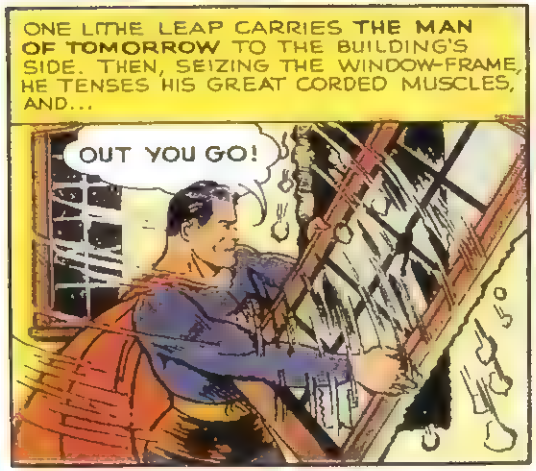

BUT WHIRLING WITH THE AGILITY OF A JUNGLE CAT, SUPERMAN LEAPS AFTER HIS METALLIC ATTACKER, LANDING ATOP IT!
CAN'T GET RID OF ME THAT EASILY!

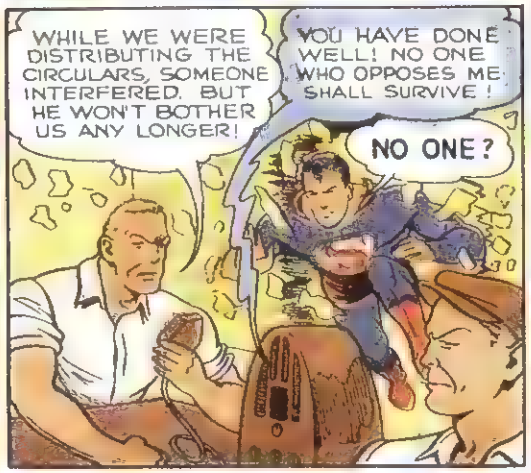
DRIVE SLOW ONE WAY TUNNEL
A TUNNEL—AND NOT ENOUGH ROOM FOR BOTH THE CAR AND MYSELF TO PASS UNDER!

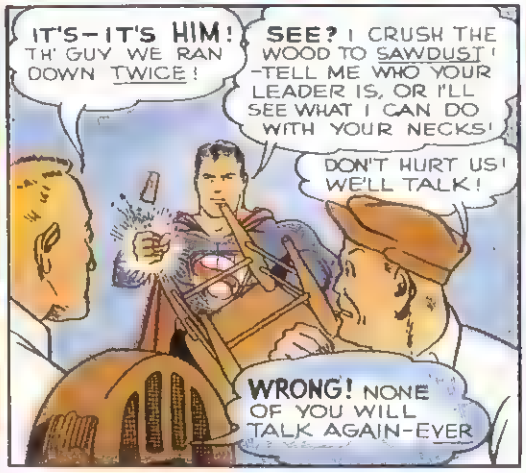

EMERGING AN INSTANT LATER...
DO NOT ENTER ONE WAY
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!

AND THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A TIGHT SQUEEZE!
DO NOT ENTER

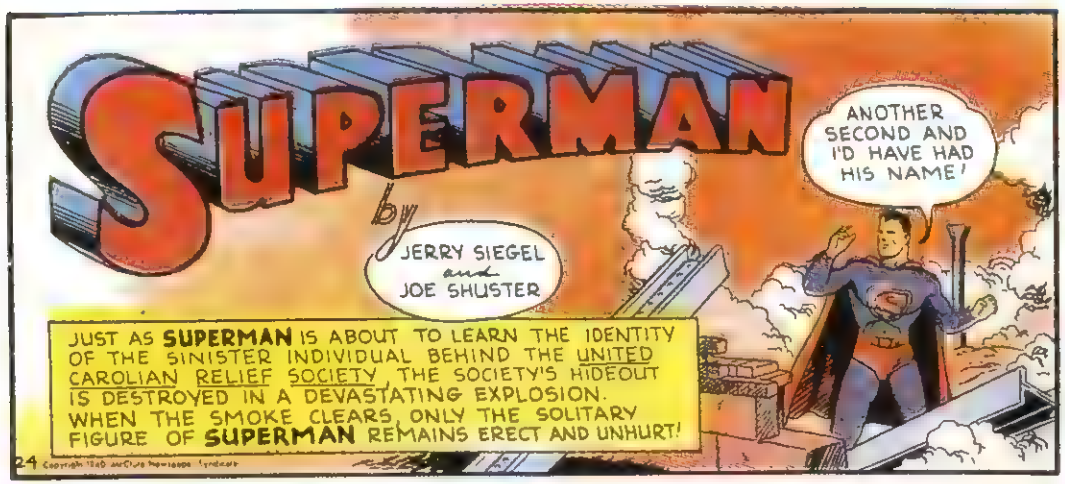

A DISTANCE AWAY, SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
THEY'VE STOPPED! NOW THEY'RE ENTERING A SMALL BUILDING!

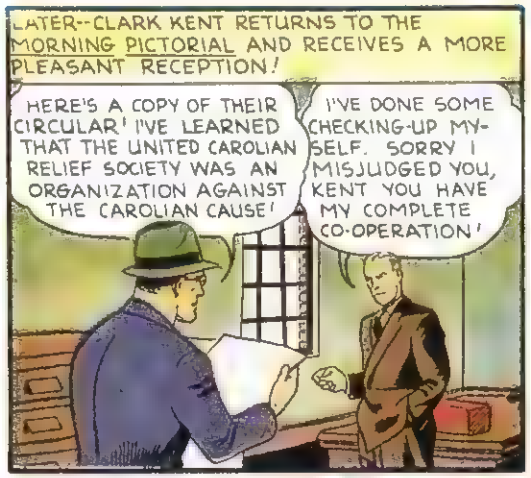

ONE LITHE LEAP CARRIES THE MAN OF TOMORROW TO THE BUILDING'S SIDE. THEN, SEIZING THE WINDOW-FRAME, HE TENSES HIS GREAT CORDED MUSCLES, AND...
OUT YOU GO!

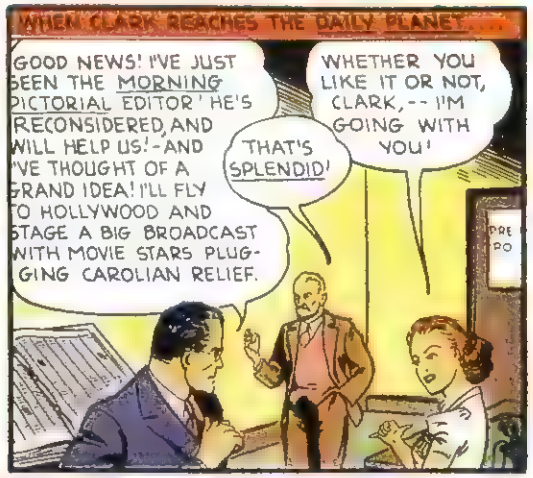

WHILE WE WERE DISTRIBUTING THE CIRCULARS, SOMEONE INTERFERED. BUT HE WON'T BOTHER US ANY LONGER!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL! NO ONE WHO OPPOSES ME SHALL SURVIVE!
NO ONE?


IT'S—IT'S HIM! TH' GUY WE RAN DOWN TWICE!
SEE? I CRUSH THE WOOD TO SAWDUST! —TELL ME WHO YOUR LEADER IS, OR I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH YOUR NECKS!
DON'T HURT US! WE'LL TALK!
WRONG! NONE OF YOU WILL TALK AGAIN—EVER

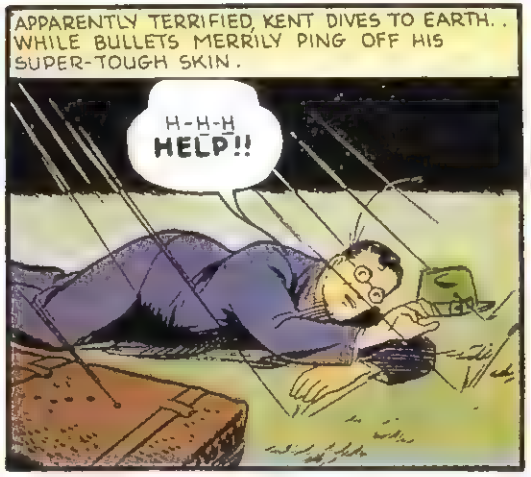
NEXT MOMENT...!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
ANOTHER SECOND AND I'D HAVE HAD HIS NAME!
JUST AS SUPERMAN IS ABOUT TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE SINISTER INDIVIDUAL BEHIND THE UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY, THE SOCIETY'S HIDEOUT IS DESTROYED IN A DEVASTATING EXPLOSION. WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS, ONLY THE SOLITARY FIGURE OF SUPERMAN REMAINS ERECT AND UNHURT!
24

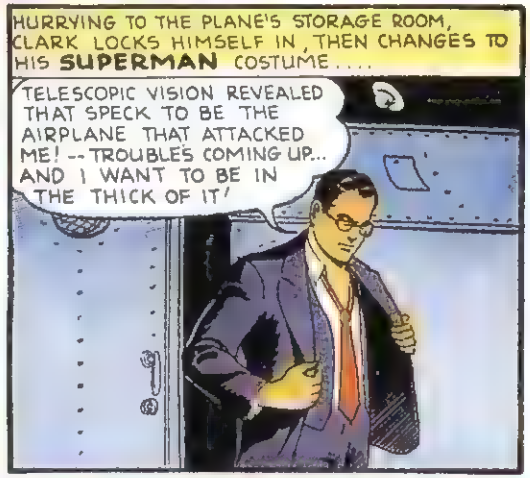

LATER--CLARK KENT RETURNS TO THE MORNING PICTORIAL AND RECEIVES A MORE PLEASANT RECEPTION!
HERE'S A COPY OF THEIR CIRCULAR! I'VE LEARNED THAT THE UNITED CAROLIAN RELIEF SOCIETY WAS AN ORGANIZATION AGAINST THE CAROLIAN CAUSE!
I'VE DONE SOME CHECKING-UP MYSELF. SORRY I MISJUDGED YOU, KENT YOU HAVE MY COMPLETE CO-OPERATION!

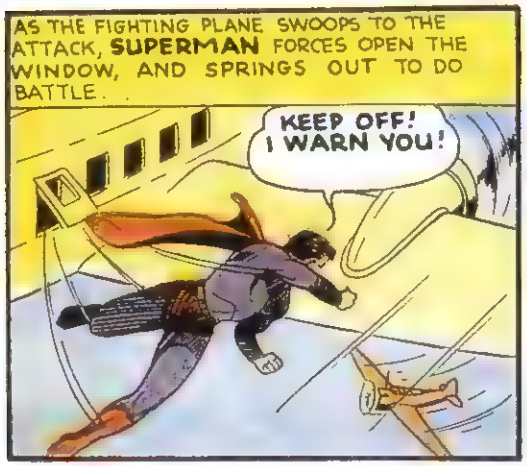

WHEN CLARK REACHES THE DAILY PLANET...
GOOD NEWS! I'VE JUST SEEN THE MORNING PICTORIAL EDITOR! HE'S RECONSIDERED, AND WILL HELP US!-AND I'VE THOUGHT OF A GRAND IDEA! I'LL FLY TO HOLLYWOOD AND STAGE A BIG BROADCAST WITH MOVIE STARS PLUGGING CAROLIAN RELIEF.
THAT'S SPLENDID!
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, CLARK,-- I'M GOING WITH YOU!

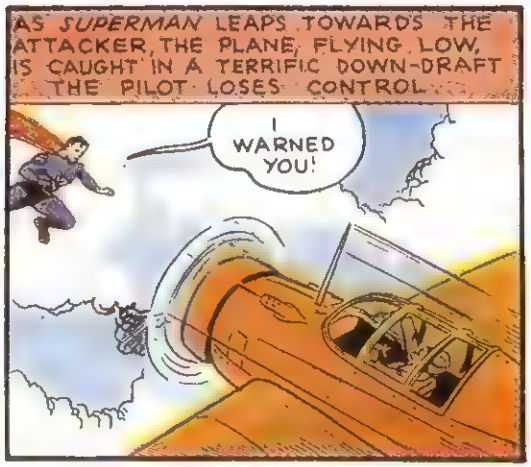
TWO HOURS LATER--AS CLARK DASHES FOR THE HOLLYWOOD-BOUND PLANE AT THE LAST INSTANT!
A PLANE--- MACHINE-GUNNING ME!

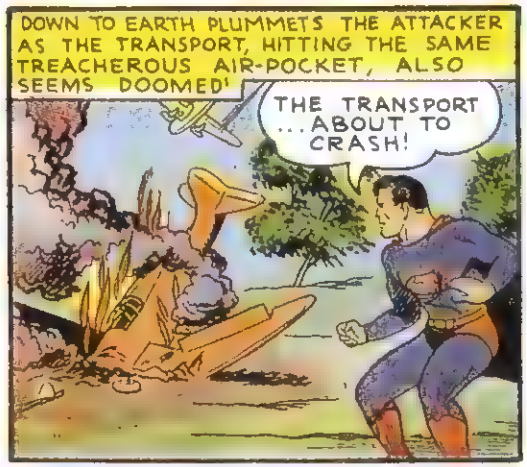

APPARENTLY TERRIFIED, KENT DIVES TO EARTH.. WHILE BULLETS MERRILY PING OFF HIS SUPER-TOUGH SKIN.
H-H-H HELP!!

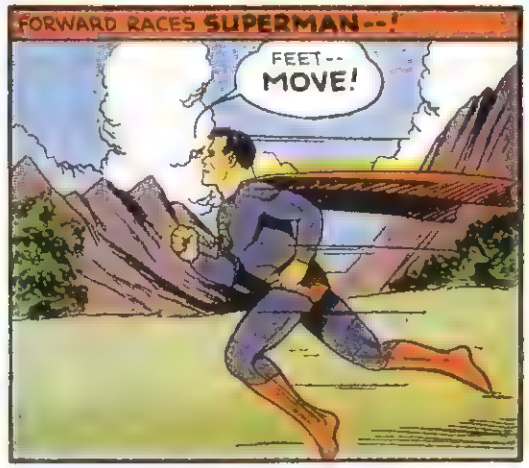
AS THE ATTACKING PLANE DEPARTS, CLARK SCRAMBLES INTO THE TRANSPORT--HALF AN HOUR LATER, IT TAKES OFF...
P-PARDON MY LAUGHING, CLARK, BUT YOU LOOKED SO SILLY HUGGING THE GROUND, I--I JUST CAN'T HELP IT!
IT ISN'T FUNNY! ("-A DISTANT SPECK IN THE SKY!-")

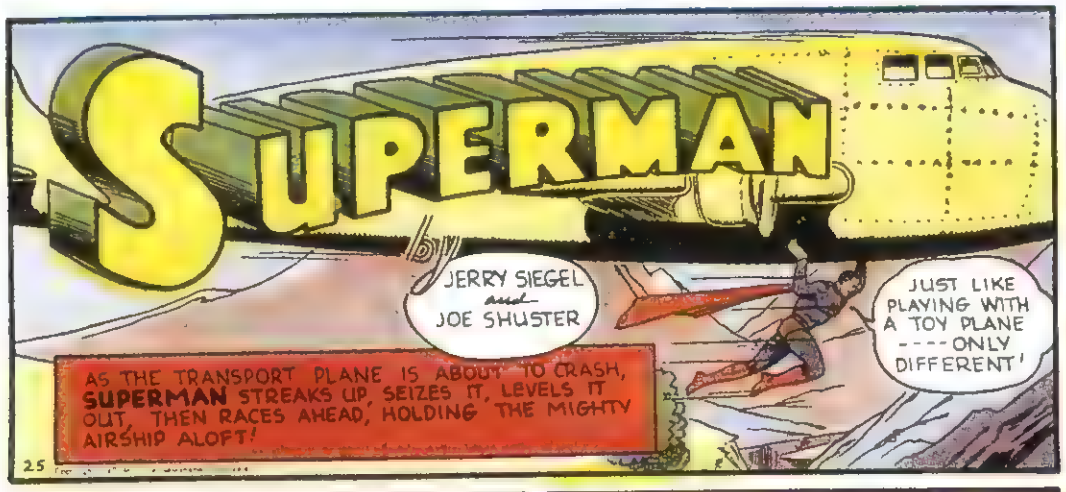

HURRYING TO THE PLANE'S STORAGE ROOM, CLARK LOCKS HIMSELF IN, THEN CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME....
TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALED THAT SPECK TO BE THE AIRPLANE THAT ATTACKED ME! --TROUBLES COMING UP... AND I WANT TO BE IN THE THICK OF IT!


AS THE FIGHTING PLANE SWOOPS TO THE ATTACK, SUPERMAN FORCES OPEN THE WINDOW, AND SPRINGS OUT TO DO BATTLE..
KEEP OFF! I WARN YOU!


AS SUPERMAN LEAPS TOWARDS THE ATTACKER, THE PLANE, FLYING LOW, IS CAUGHT IN A TERRIFIC DOWN-DRAFT THE PILOT LOSES CONTROL...
I WARNED YOU!


DOWN TO EARTH PLUMMETS THE ATTACKER AS THE TRANSPORT, HITTING THE SAME TREACHEROUS AIR-POCKET, ALSO SEEMS DOOMED!
THE TRANSPORT ...ABOUT TO CRASH!


FORWARD RACES SUPERMAN--!
FEET-- MOVE!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
JUST LIKE PLAYING WITH A TOY PLANE ----ONLY DIFFERENT!
AS THE TRANSPORT PLANE IS ABOUT TO CRASH, SUPERMAN STREAKS UP, SEIZES IT, LEVELS IT OUT, THEN RACES AHEAD, HOLDING THE MIGHTY AIRSHIP ALOFT!
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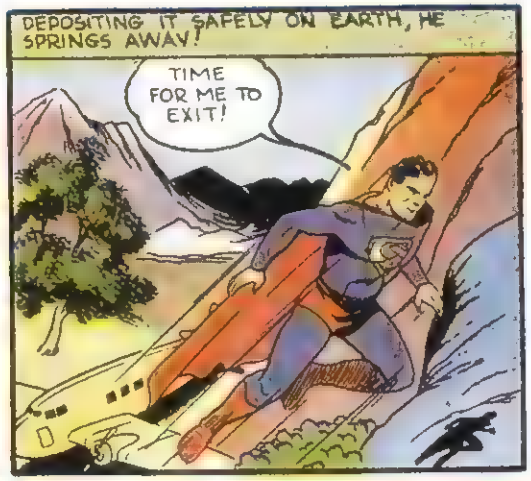
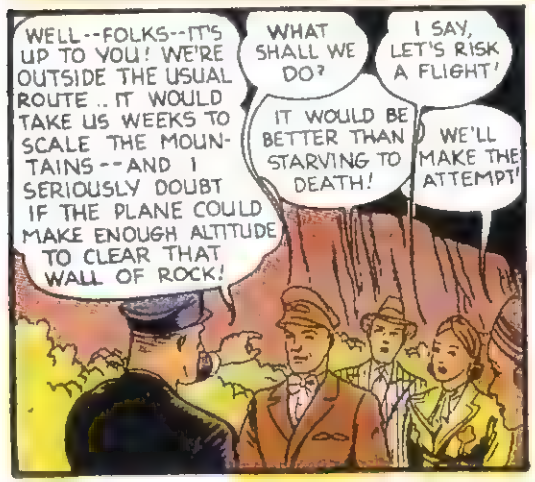
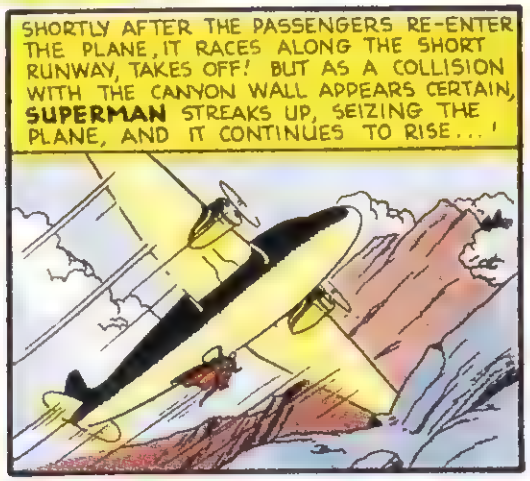
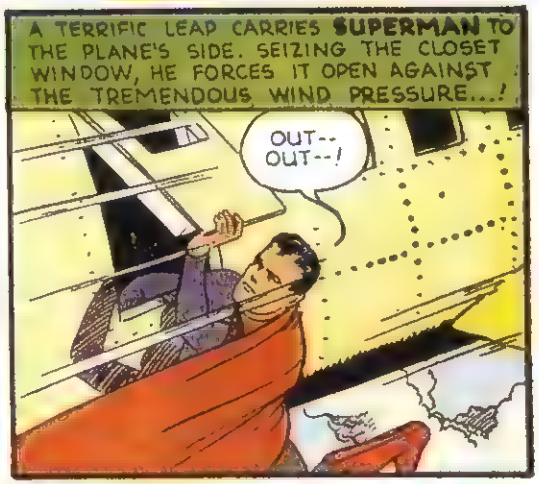

DEPOSITING IT SAFELY ON EARTH, HE SPRINGS AWAY!
TIME FOR ME TO EXIT!

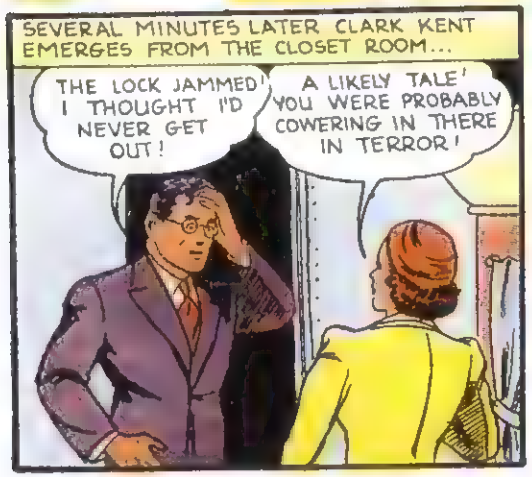
CLARK--HE'S LOCKED IN THERE!
PLEASE JOIN THE OTHERS IN LEAVING THE PLANE!

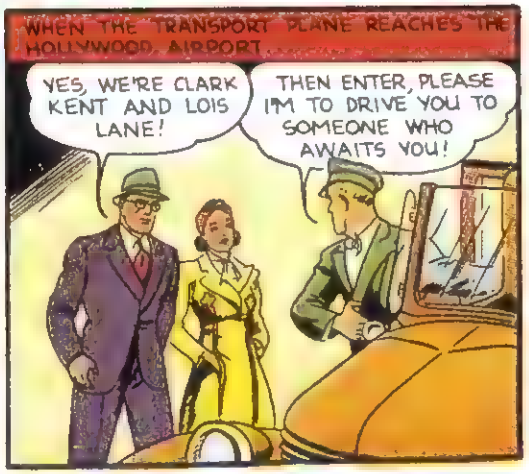

WELL--FOLKS--IT'S UP TO YOU! WE'RE OUTSIDE THE USUAL ROUTE.. IT WOULD TAKE US WEEKS TO SCALE THE MOUNTAINS--AND I SERIOUSLY DOUBT IF THE PLANE COULD MAKE ENOUGH ALTITUDE TO CLEAR THAT WALL OF ROCK!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
I SAY, LET'S RISK A FLIGHT!
IT WOULD BE BETTER THAN STARVING TO DEATH!
WE'LL MAKE THE ATTEMPT!

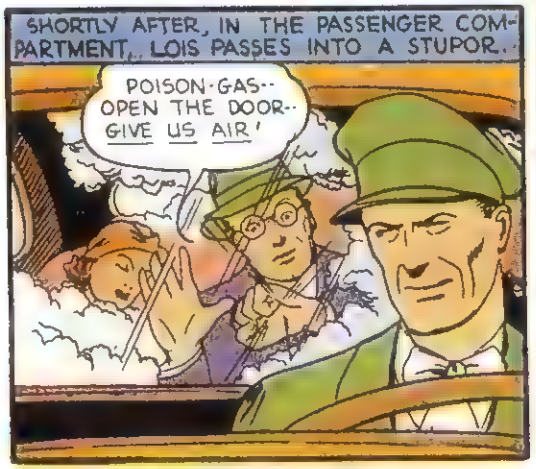

SHORTLY AFTER THE PASSENGERS RE-ENTER THE PLANE, IT RACES ALONG THE SHORT RUNWAY, TAKES OFF! BUT AS A COLLISION WITH THE CANYON WALL APPEARS CERTAIN, SUPERMAN STREAKS UP, SEIZING THE PLANE, AND IT CONTINUES TO RISE...!

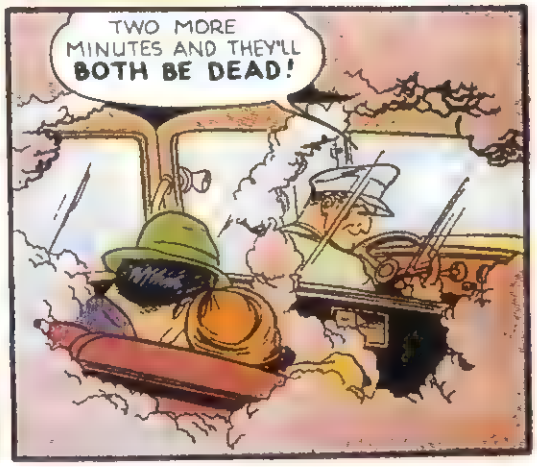
ALIGHTING ON THE MOUNTAIN'S PEAK, SUPERMAN HURLS THE PLANE INTO SPACE LIKE A JAVELIN!
HOW'S THAT?

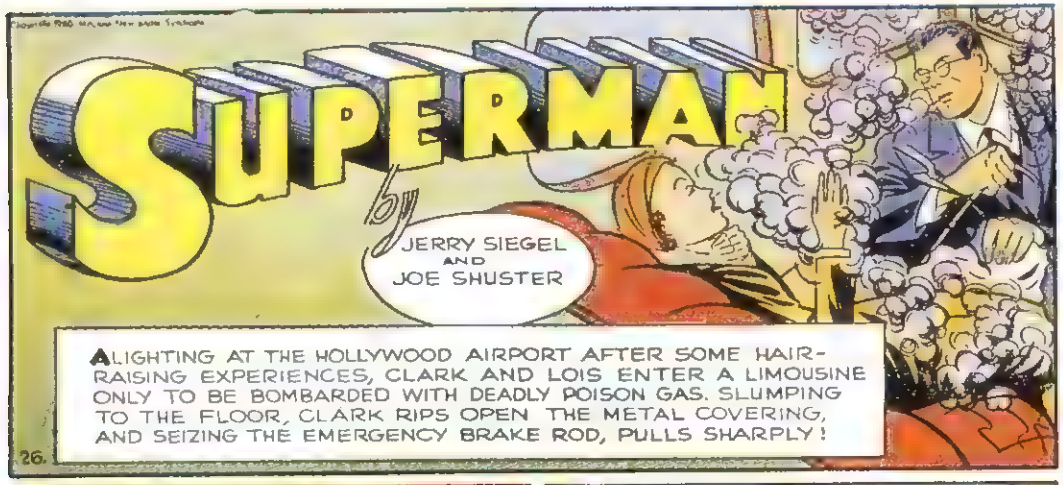

A TERRIFIC LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN TO THE PLANE'S SIDE. SEIZING THE CLOSET WINDOW, HE FORCES IT OPEN AGAINST THE TREMENDOUS WIND PRESSURE...!
OUT--OUT--!

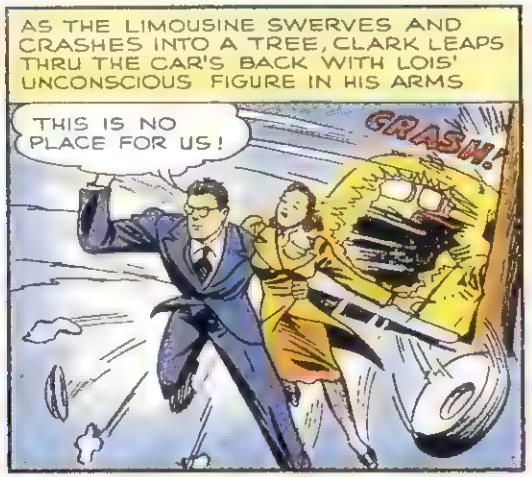

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER CLARK KENT EMERGES FROM THE CLOSET ROOM...
THE LOCK JAMMED! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET OUT!
A LIKELY TALE! YOU WERE PROBABLY COWERING IN THERE IN TERROR!

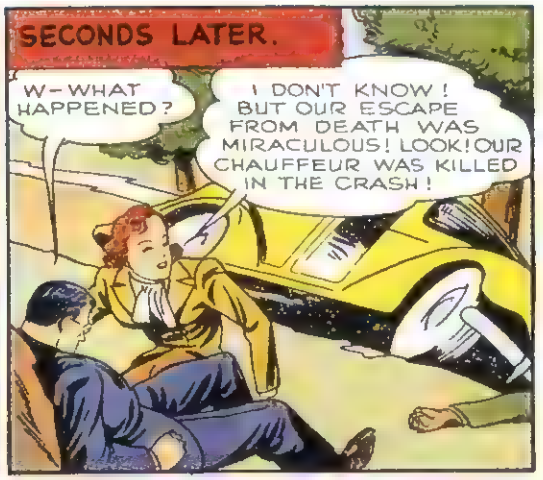

WHEN THE TRANSPORT PLANE REACHES THE HOLLYWOOD AIRPORT...
YES, WE'RE CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE!
THEN ENTER, PLEASE I'M TO DRIVE YOU TO SOMEONE WHO AWAITS YOU!


SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE PASSENGER COMPARTMENT, LOIS PASSES INTO A STUPOR..
POISON-GAS--OPEN THE DOOR--GIVE US AIR!

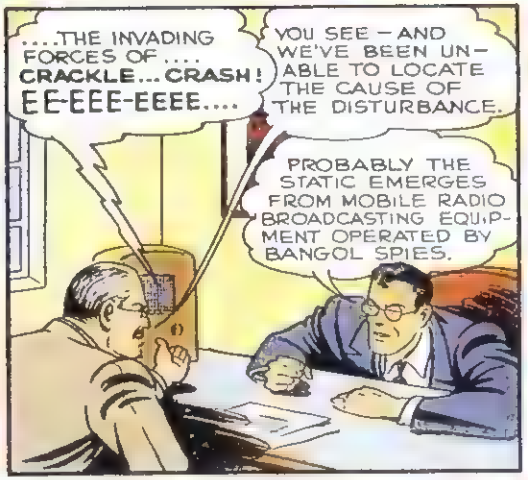

TWO MORE MINUTES AND THEY'LL BOTH BE DEAD!

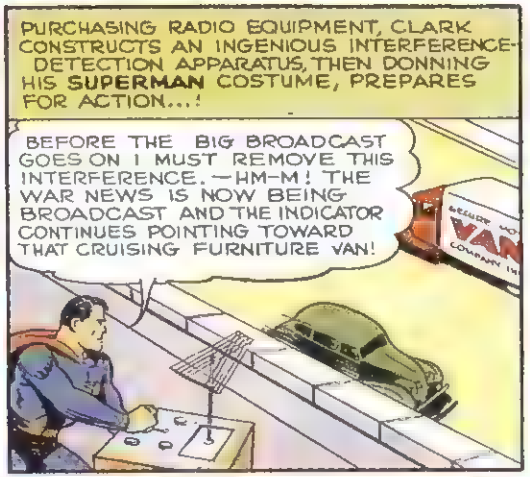

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ALIGHTING AT THE HOLLYWOOD AIRPORT AFTER SOME HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCES, CLARK AND LOIS ENTER A LIMOUSINE ONLY TO BE BOMBARDED WITH DEADLY POISON GAS. SLUMPING TO THE FLOOR, CLARK RIPS OPEN THE METAL COVERING, AND SEIZING THE EMERGENCY BRAKE ROD, PULLS SHARPLY!
26.

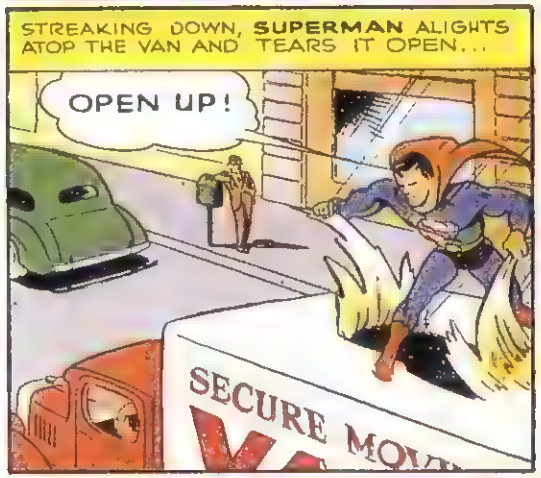

AS THE LIMOUSINE SWERVES AND CRASHES INTO A TREE, CLARK LEAPS THRU THE CAR'S BACK WITH LOIS' UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IN HIS ARMS
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US!
CRASH!

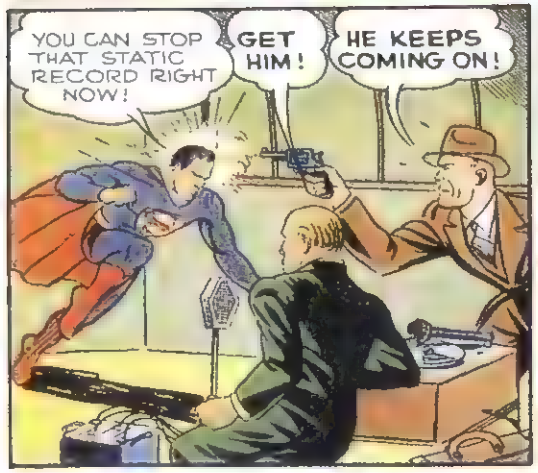

SECONDS LATER.
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT OUR ESCAPE FROM DEATH WAS MIRACULOUS! LOOK! OUR CHAUFFEUR WAS KILLED IN THE CRASH!

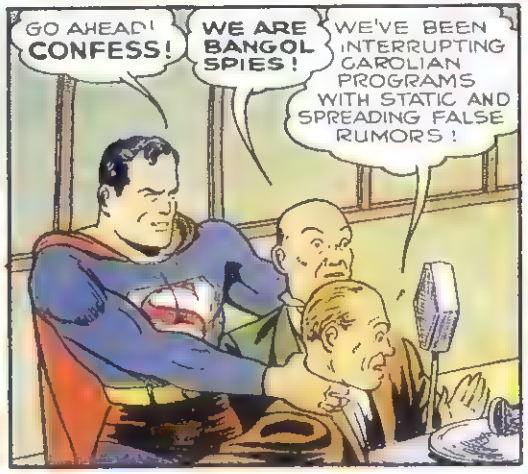
NEXT DAY- CLARK CONTACTS THE RADIO NETWORK HEAD.
I'M THOROUGHLY FOR YOUR PROPOSED BROADCAST, AND CAN LINE UP THE TALENT. BUT THERE HAVE BEEN STRANGE DISTURBANCES INTERRUPTING ALL PROGRAMS FAVORING THE CAROLIAN CAUSE!
LISTEN! HERE'S A WAR BROADCAST, NOW!
NEWS FLASH! CAROLIAN CIVILIANS ARE BEING BOMBED BY....

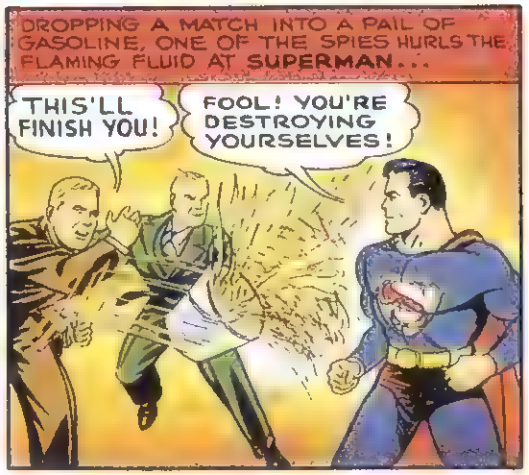

....THE INVADING FORCES OF .... CRACKLE... CRASH! EE-EEE-EEEE....
YOU SEE — AND WE'VE BEEN UNABLE TO LOCATE THE CAUSE OF THE DISTURBANCE.
PROBABLY THE STATIC EMERGES FROM MOBILE RADIO BROADCASTING EQUIPMENT OPERATED BY BANGOL SPIES.

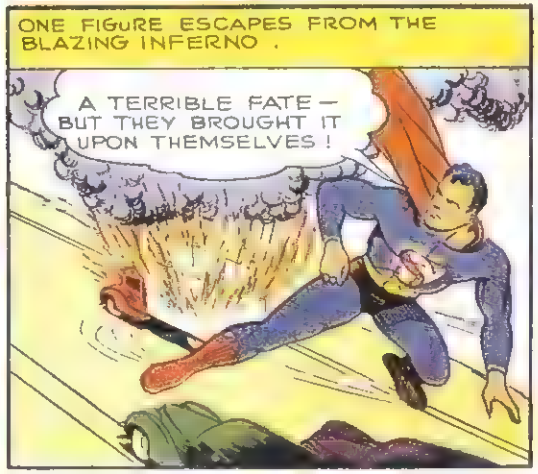

PURCHASING RADIO EQUIPMENT, CLARK CONSTRUCTS AN INGENIOUS INTERFERENCE-DETECTION APPARATUS, THEN DONNING HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME, PREPARES FOR ACTION...!
BEFORE THE BIG BROADCAST GOES ON I MUST REMOVE THIS INTERFERENCE. —HM-M! THE WAR NEWS IS NOW BEING BROADCAST AND THE INDICATOR CONTINUES POINTING TOWARD THAT CRUISING FURNITURE VAN!

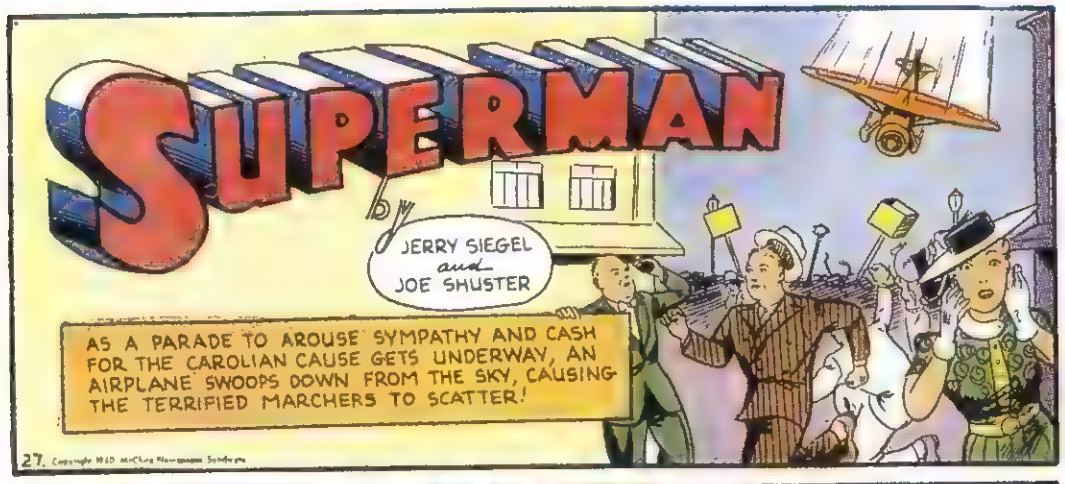

STREAKING DOWN, SUPERMAN ALIGHTS ATOP THE VAN AND TEARS IT OPEN...
OPEN UP!
SECURE MOV

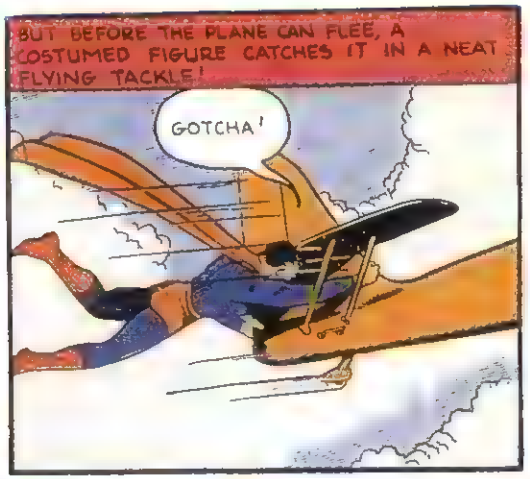

YOU CAN STOP THAT STATIC RECORD RIGHT NOW!
GET HIM!
HE KEEPS COMING ON!

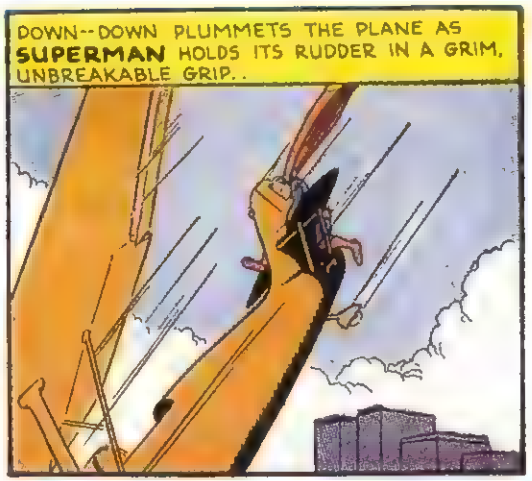

GO AHEAD! CONFESS!
WE ARE BANGOL SPIES!
WE'VE BEEN INTERRUPTING CAROLIAN PROGRAMS WITH STATIC AND SPREADING FALSE RUMORS!

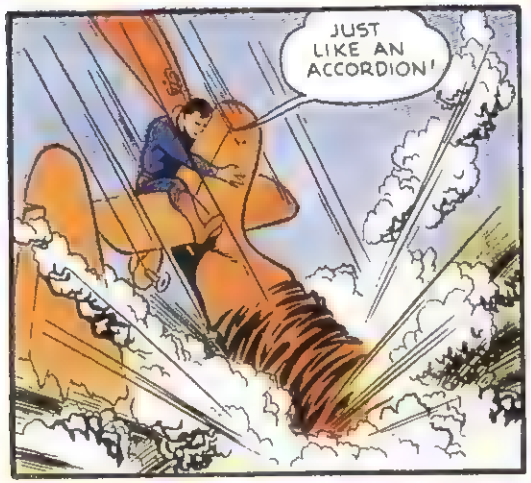

DROPPING A MATCH INTO A PAIL OF GASOLINE, ONE OF THE SPIES HURLS THE FLAMING FLUID AT SUPERMAN...
THIS'LL FINISH YOU!
FOOL! YOU'RE DESTROYING YOURSELVES!

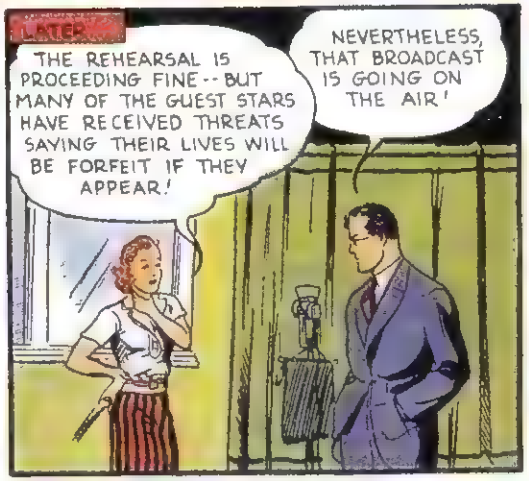

ONE FIGURE ESCAPES FROM THE BLAZING INFERNO.
A TERRIBLE FATE — BUT THEY BROUGHT IT UPON THEMSELVES!

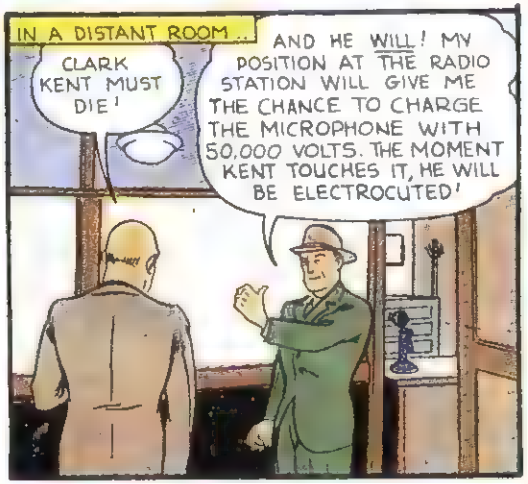

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
AS A PARADE TO AROUSE SYMPATHY AND CASH FOR THE CAROLIAN CAUSE GETS UNDERWAY, AN AIRPLANE SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE SKY, CAUSING THE TERRIFIED MARCHERS TO SCATTER!
27.

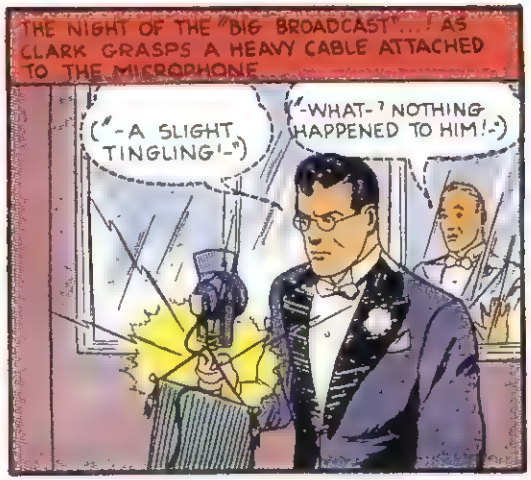

BUT BEFORE THE PLANE CAN FLEE, A COSTUMED FIGURE CATCHES IT IN A NEAT FLYING TACKLE!
GOTCHA!

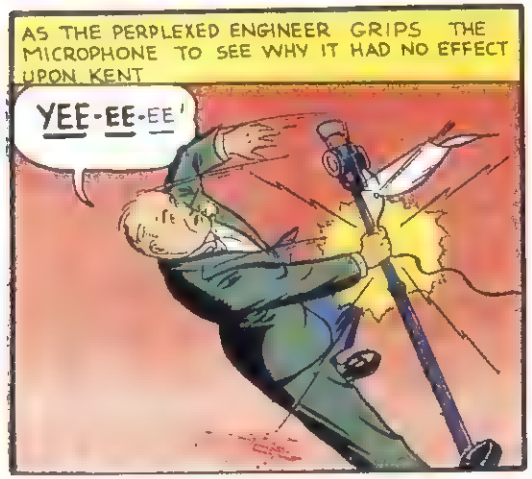

DOWN--DOWN PLUMMETS THE PLANE AS SUPERMAN HOLDS ITS RUDDER IN A GRIM, UNBREAKABLE GRIP..

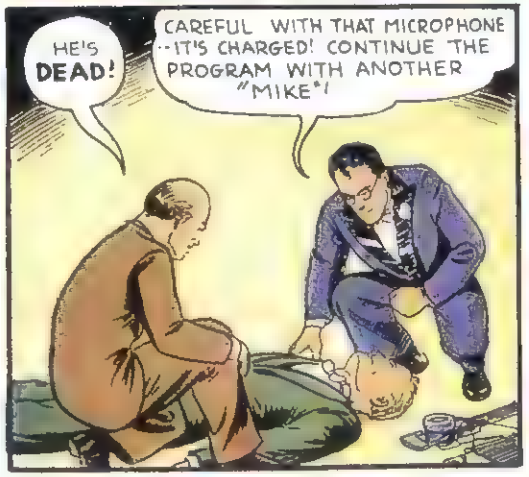

JUST LIKE AN ACCORDION!

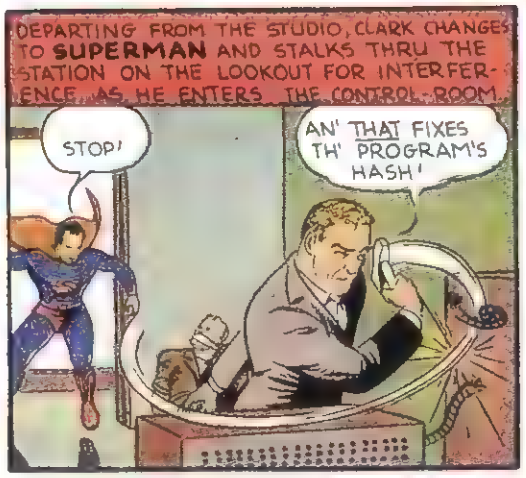

LATER...
THE REHEARSAL IS PROCEEDING FINE--BUT MANY OF THE GUEST STARS HAVE RECEIVED THREATS SAYING THEIR LIVES WILL BE FORFEIT IF THEY APPEAR!
NEVERTHELESS, THAT BROADCAST IS GOING ON THE AIR!

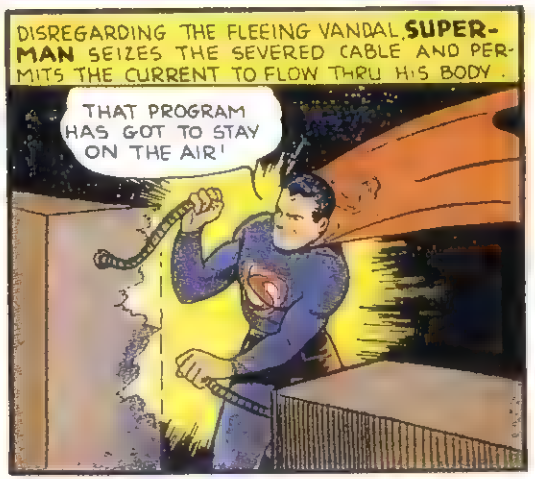

IN A DISTANT ROOM...
CLARK KENT MUST DIE!
AND HE WILL! MY POSITION AT THE RADIO STATION WILL GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO CHARGE THE MICROPHONE WITH 50,000 VOLTS. THE MOMENT KENT TOUCHES IT, HE WILL BE ELECTROCUTED!

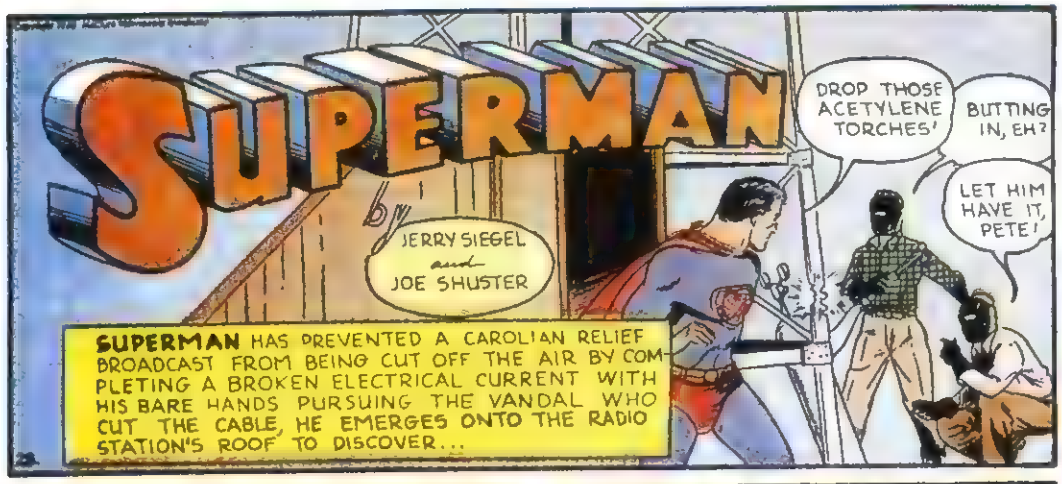

THE NIGHT OF THE "BIG BROADCAST"...! AS CLARK GRASPS A HEAVY CABLE ATTACHED TO THE MICROPHONE...
("-A SLIGHT TINGLING!-")
("-WHAT-? NOTHING HAPPENED TO HIM!-")


AS THE PERPLEXED ENGINEER GRIPS THE MICROPHONE TO SEE WHY IT HAD NO EFFECT UPON KENT
YEE-EE-EE!

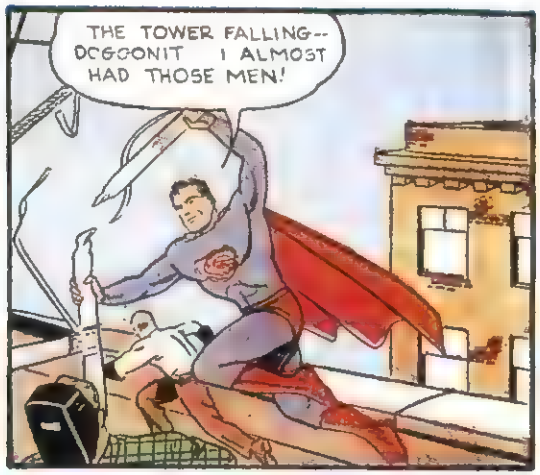

HE'S DEAD!
CAREFUL WITH THAT MICROPHONE--IT'S CHARGED! CONTINUE THE PROGRAM WITH ANOTHER "MIKE"!

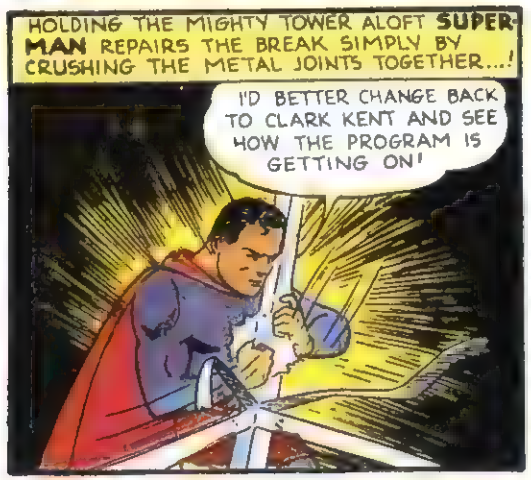

DEPARTING FROM THE STUDIO, CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERMAN AND STALKS THRU THE STATION ON THE LOOKOUT FOR INTERFERENCE, AS HE ENTERS THE CONTROL-ROOM.
STOP!
AN' THAT FIXES TH' PROGRAM'S HASH!

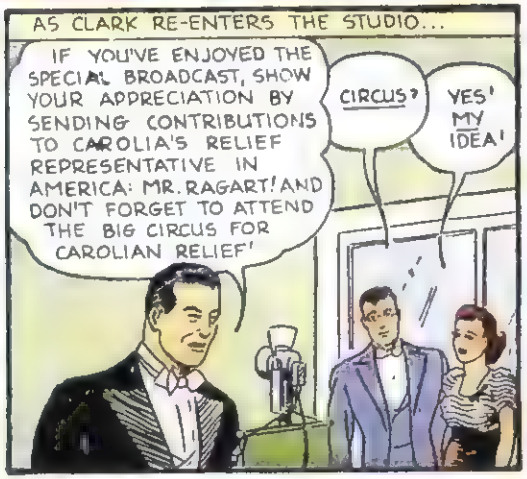

DISREGARDING THE FLEEING VANDAL, SUPERMAN SEIZES THE SEVERED CABLE AND PERMITS THE CURRENT TO FLOW THRU HIS BODY.
THAT PROGRAM HAS GOT TO STAY ON THE AIR!

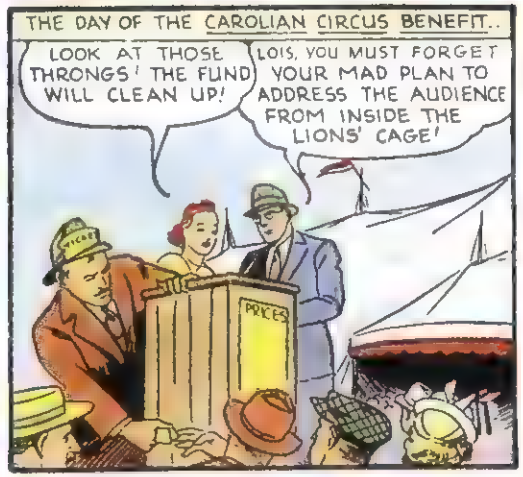

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
DROP THOSE ACETYLENE TORCHES!
BUTTING IN, EH?
LET HIM HAVE IT, PETE!
SUPERMAN HAS PREVENTED A CAROLIAN RELIEF BROADCAST FROM BEING CUT OFF THE AIR BY COMPLETING A BROKEN ELECTRICAL CURRENT WITH HIS BARE HANDS PURSUING THE VANDAL WHO CUT THE CABLE, HE EMERGES ONTO THE RADIO STATION'S ROOF TO DISCOVER...

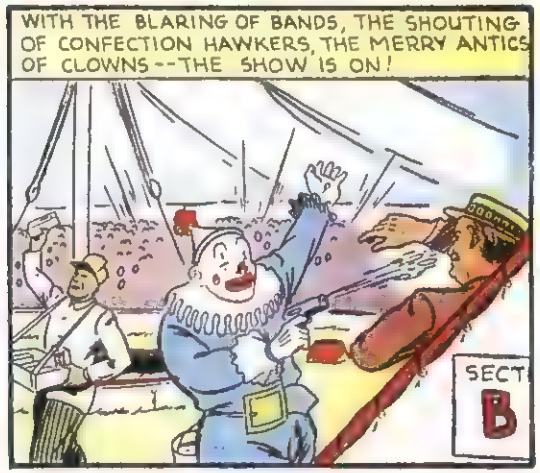
GOOD GRIEF! IT DOESN'T BOTHER HIM IN THE LEAST!
BUT WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU'LL BE BOTHERED PLENTY!

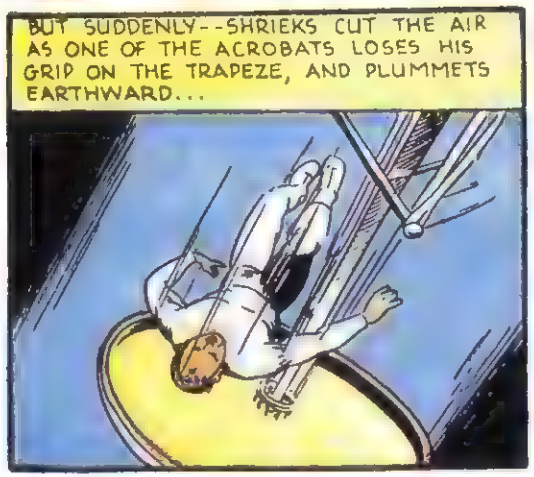

THE TOWER FALLING-- DOGGONIT I ALMOST HAD THOSE MEN!

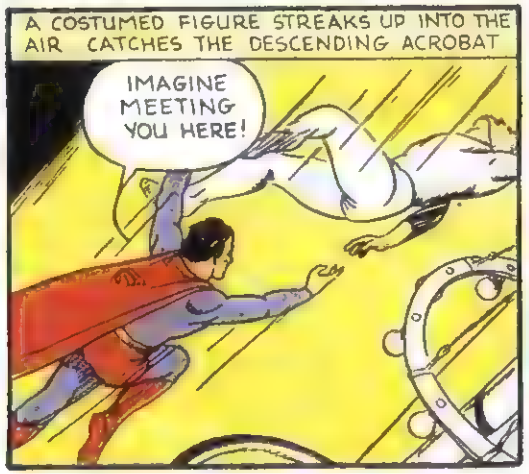

HOLDING THE MIGHTY TOWER ALOFT SUPERMAN REPAIRS THE BREAK SIMPLY BY CRUSHING THE METAL JOINTS TOGETHER...!
I'D BETTER CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT AND SEE HOW THE PROGRAM IS GETTING ON!

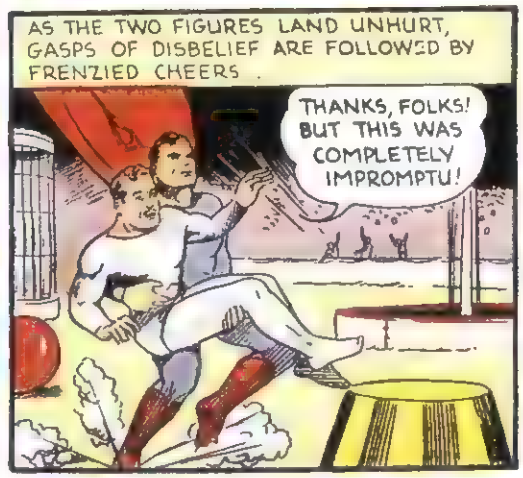

AS CLARK RE-ENTERS THE STUDIO...
IF YOU'VE ENJOYED THE SPECIAL BROADCAST, SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION BY SENDING CONTRIBUTIONS TO CAROLIA'S RELIEF REPRESENTATIVE IN AMERICA: MR. RAGART! AND DON'T FORGET TO ATTEND THE BIG CIRCUS FOR CAROLIAN RELIEF!
CIRCUS?
YES! MY IDEA!

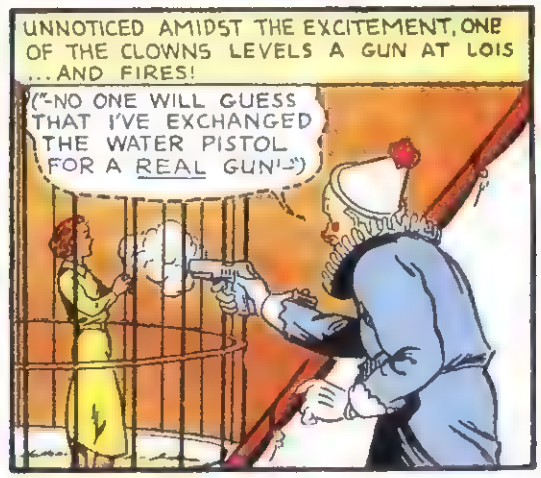

THE DAY OF THE CAROLIAN CIRCUS BENEFIT..
LOOK AT THOSE THRONGS! THE FUND WILL CLEAN UP!
LOIS, YOU MUST FORGET YOUR MAD PLAN TO ADDRESS THE AUDIENCE FROM INSIDE THE LIONS' CAGE!
PRICES

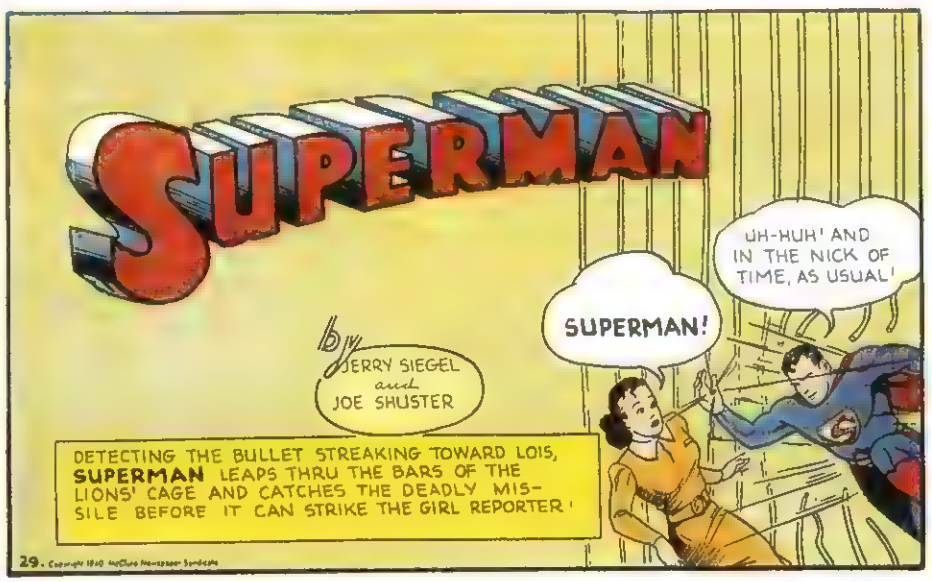

WITH THE BLARING OF BANDS, THE SHOUTING OF CONFECTION HAWKERS, THE MERRY ANTICS OF CLOWNS--THE SHOW IS ON!
SECT
B


BUT SUDDENLY--SHRIEKS CUT THE AIR AS ONE OF THE ACROBATS LOSES HIS GRIP ON THE TRAPEZE, AND PLUMMETS EARTHWARD...


A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS UP INTO THE AIR CATCHES THE DESCENDING ACROBAT
IMAGINE MEETING YOU HERE!

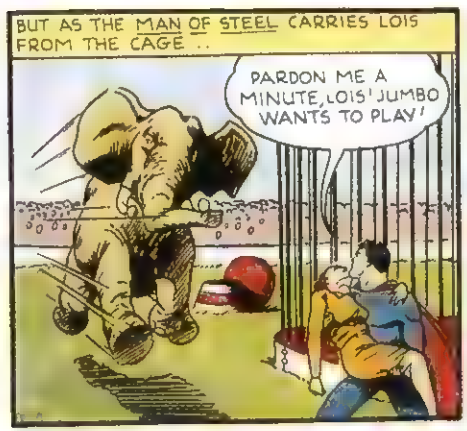

AS THE TWO FIGURES LAND UNHURT, GASPS OF DISBELIEF ARE FOLLOWED BY FRENZIED CHEERS .
THANKS, FOLKS! BUT THIS WAS COMPLETELY IMPROMPTU!

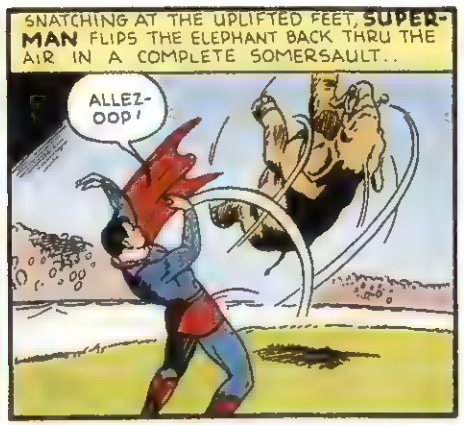

UNNOTICED AMIDST THE EXCITEMENT, ONE OF THE CLOWNS LEVELS A GUN AT LOIS ...AND FIRES!
("-NO ONE WILL GUESS THAT I'VE EXCHANGED THE WATER PISTOL FOR A REAL GUN!-")

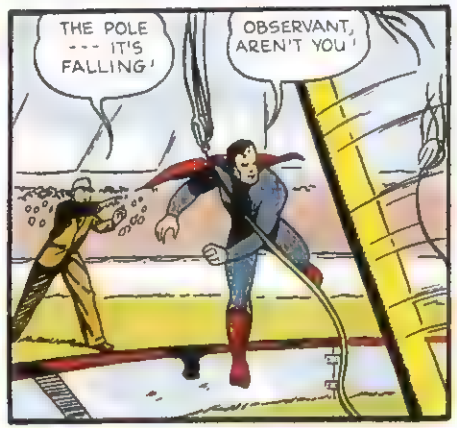

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN!
UH-HUH! AND IN THE NICK OF TIME, AS USUAL!
DETECTING THE BULLET STREAKING TOWARD LOIS, SUPERMAN LEAPS THRU THE BARS OF THE LIONS' CAGE AND CATCHES THE DEADLY MISSILE BEFORE IT CAN STRIKE THE GIRL REPORTER!
29.

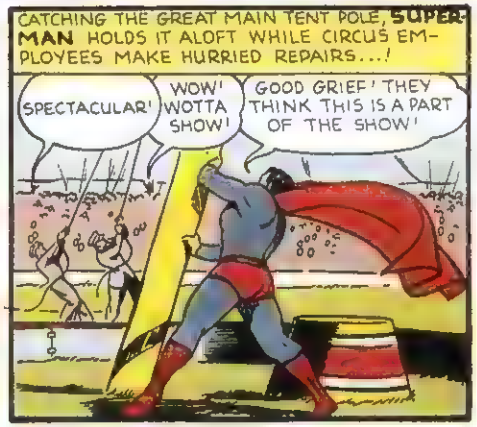
AS THE DISTURBED LIONS SPRING TOWARD LOIS, SUPERMAN STEPS BEFORE HER AND PERMITS THE BEASTS TO SEIZE HIS WRISTS
HITCH-HIKING, EH?

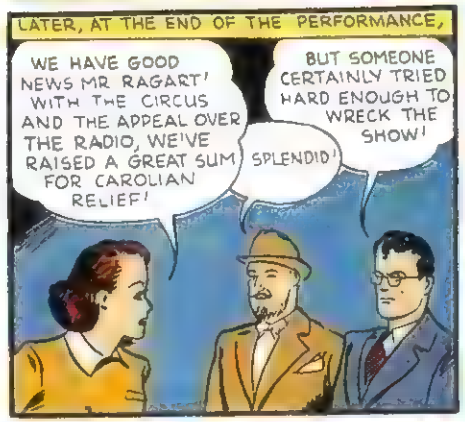
WELL, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET OFF!

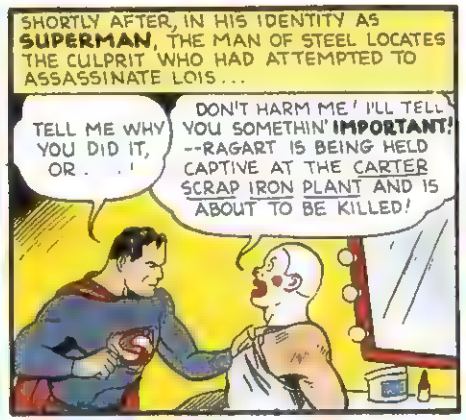

BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL CARRIES LOIS FROM THE CAGE..
PARDON ME A MINUTE, LOIS! JUMBO WANTS TO PLAY!

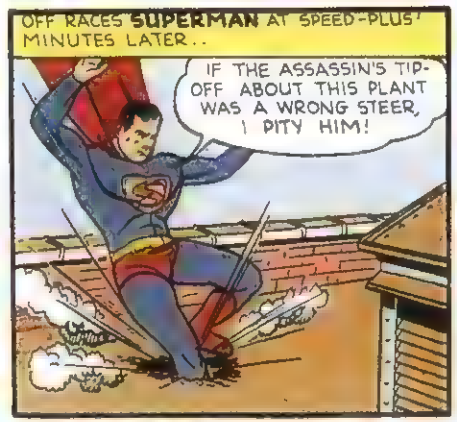

SNATCHING AT THE UPLIFTED FEET, SUPERMAN FLIPS THE ELEPHANT BACK THRU THE AIR IN A COMPLETE SOMERSAULT..
ALLEZ-OOP!

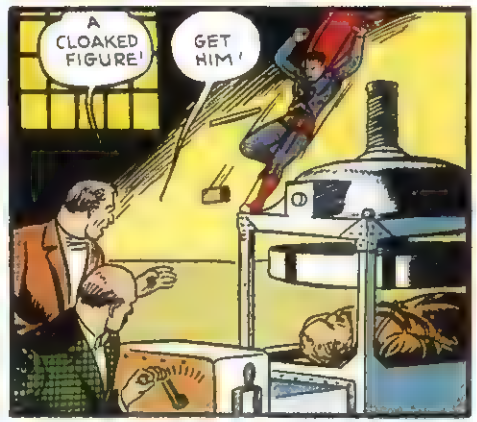

THE POLE --- IT'S FALLING!
OBSERVANT, AREN'T YOU!

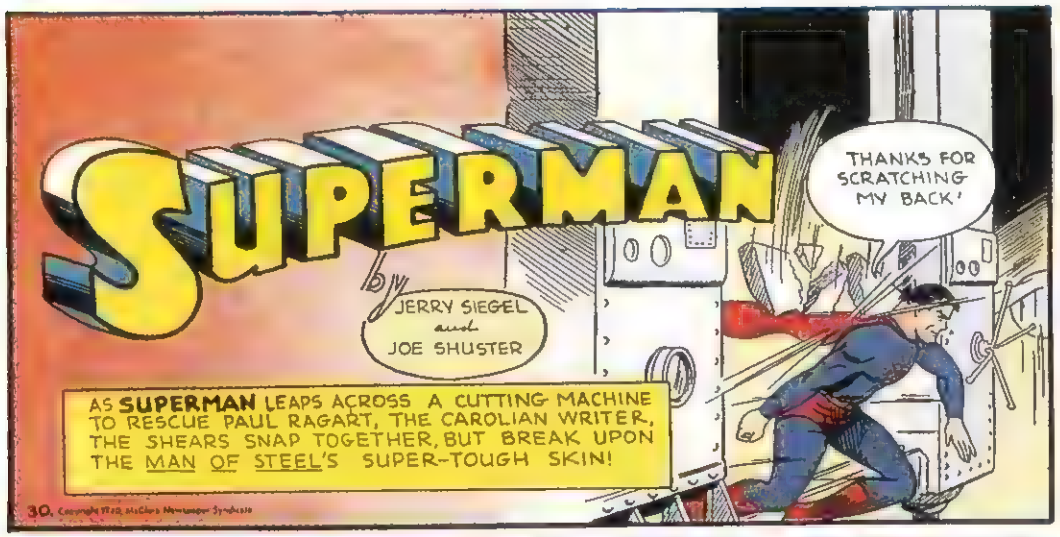

CATCHING THE GREAT MAIN TENT POLE, SUPERMAN HOLDS IT ALOFT WHILE CIRCUS EMPLOYEES MAKE HURRIED REPAIRS...!
SPECTACULAR!
WOW! WOTTA SHOW!
GOOD GRIEF! THEY THINK THIS IS A PART OF THE SHOW!

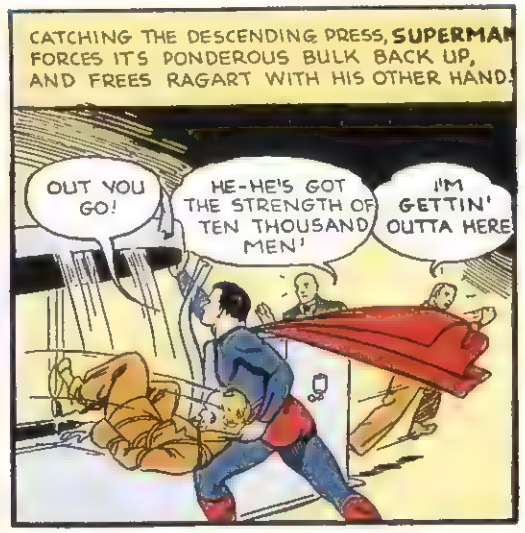

LATER, AT THE END OF THE PERFORMANCE,
WE HAVE GOOD NEWS MR RAGART! WITH THE CIRCUS AND THE APPEAL OVER THE RADIO, WE'VE RAISED A GREAT SUM FOR CAROLIAN RELIEF!
SPLENDID!
BUT SOMEONE CERTAINLY TRIED HARD ENOUGH TO WRECK THE SHOW!


SHORTLY AFTER, IN HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF STEEL LOCATES THE CULPRIT WHO HAD ATTEMPTED TO ASSASSINATE LOIS...
TELL ME WHY YOU DID IT, OR..!
DON'T HARM ME! I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT! --RAGART IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE AT THE CARTER SCRAP IRON PLANT AND IS ABOUT TO BE KILLED!

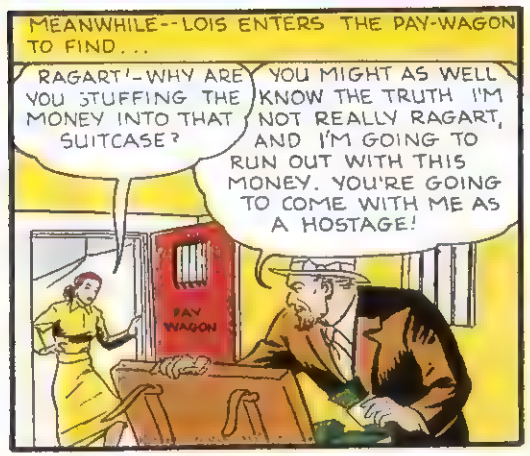

OFF RACES SUPERMAN AT SPEED-PLUS! MINUTES LATER..
IF THE ASSASSIN'S TIP-OFF ABOUT THIS PLANT WAS A WRONG STEER, I PITY HIM!

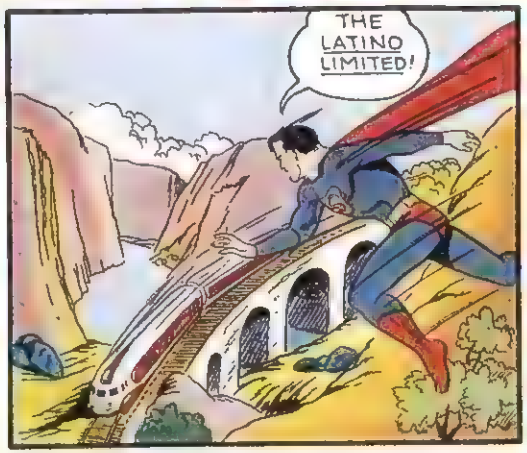

A CLOAKED FIGURE!
GET HIM!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
THANKS FOR SCRATCHING MY BACK!
AS SUPERMAN LEAPS ACROSS A CUTTING MACHINE TO RESCUE PAUL RAGART, THE CAROLIAN WRITER, THE SHEARS SNAP TOGETHER, BUT BREAK UPON THE MAN OF STEEL'S SUPER-TOUGH SKIN!
30.

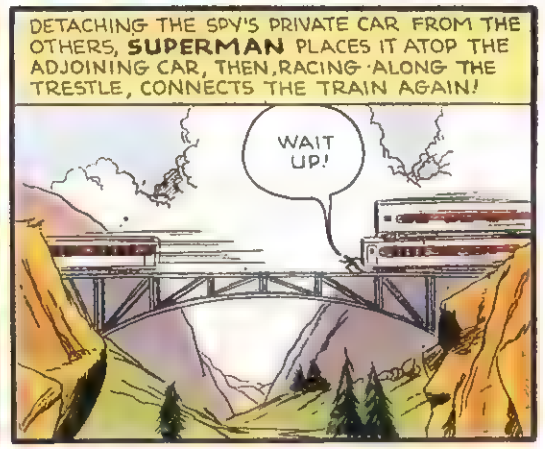

CATCHING THE DESCENDING PRESS, SUPERMAN FORCES IT'S PONDEROUS BULK BACK UP, AND FREES RAGART WITH HIS OTHER HAND!
OUT YOU GO!
HE-HE'S GOT THE STRENGTH OF TEN THOUSAND MEN!
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!

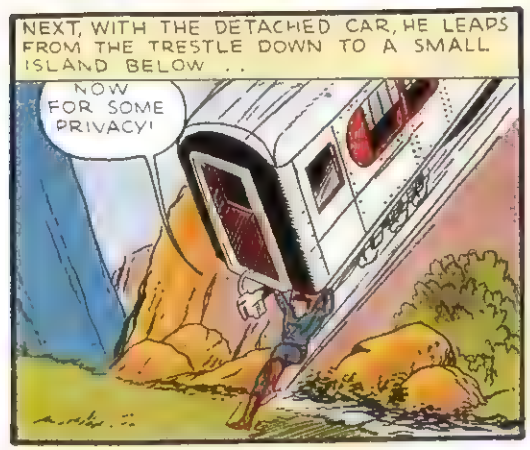
ODD...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR APPEARANCE THAT SEEMS DIFFERENT!
PERHAPS BECAUSE I WAS KIDNAPPED BY BANGOL SPIES UPON REACHING AMERICA, AND ONE OF THEM HAS IMPERSONATED ME. I OVERHEARD THAT HE'S FLEEING THE COUNTRY ON THE LATINO LIMITED!

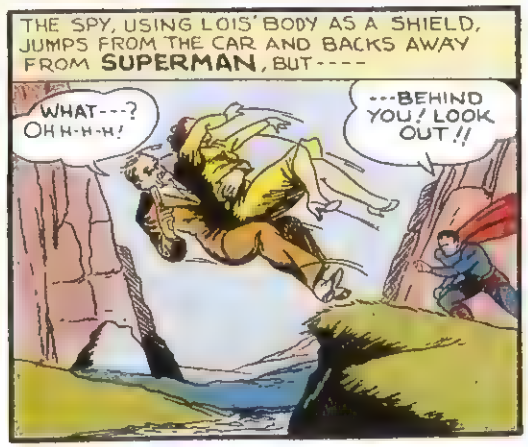

MEANWHILE--LOIS ENTERS THE PAY-WAGON TO FIND...
RAGART!-WHY ARE YOU STUFFING THE MONEY INTO THAT SUITCASE?
YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW THE TRUTH I'M NOT REALLY RAGART, AND I'M GOING TO RUN OUT WITH THIS MONEY. YOU'RE GOING TO COME WITH ME AS A HOSTAGE!
PAY WAGON

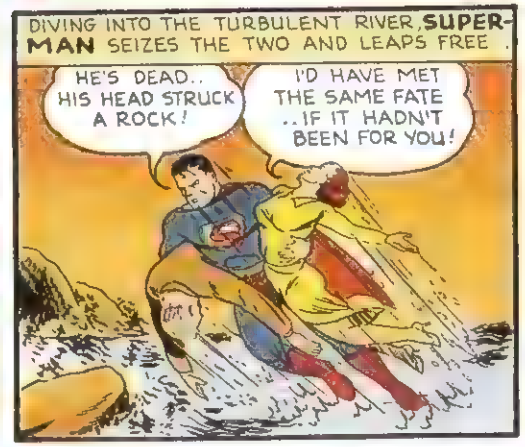

THE LATINO LIMITED!

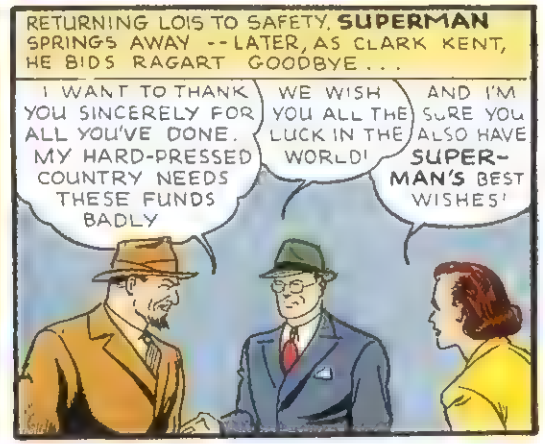
IT'S SUPERMAN!
KEEP BACK --OR THE GIRL DIES!

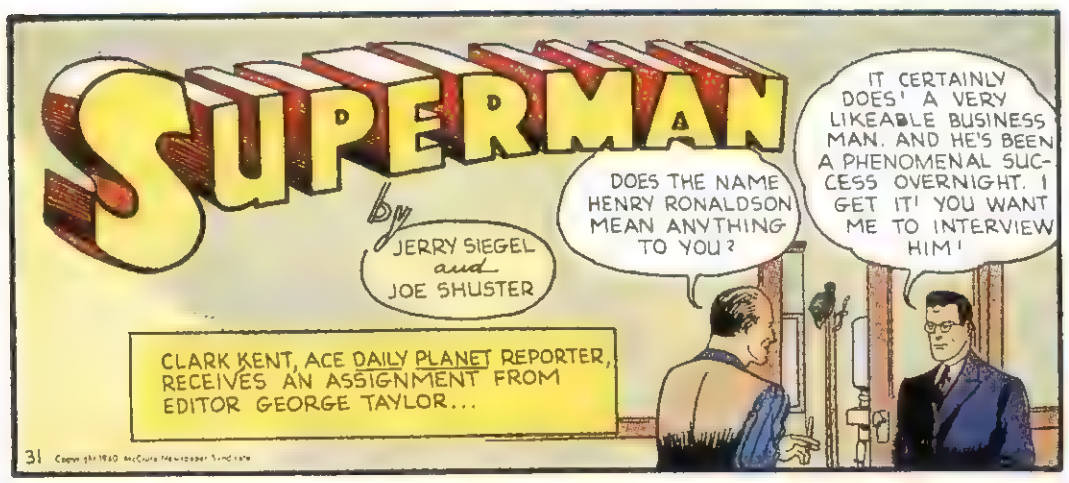

DETACHING THE SPY'S PRIVATE CAR FROM THE OTHERS, SUPERMAN PLACES IT ATOP THE ADJOINING CAR, THEN, RACING ALONG THE TRESTLE, CONNECTS THE TRAIN AGAIN!
WAIT UP!

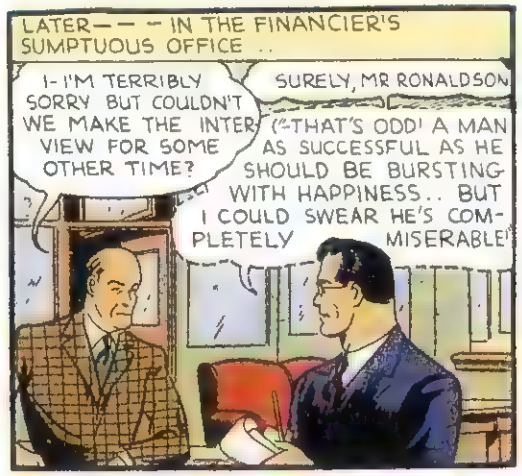

NEXT, WITH THE DETACHED CAR, HE LEAPS FROM THE TRESTLE DOWN TO A SMALL ISLAND BELOW...
NOW FOR SOME PRIVACY!

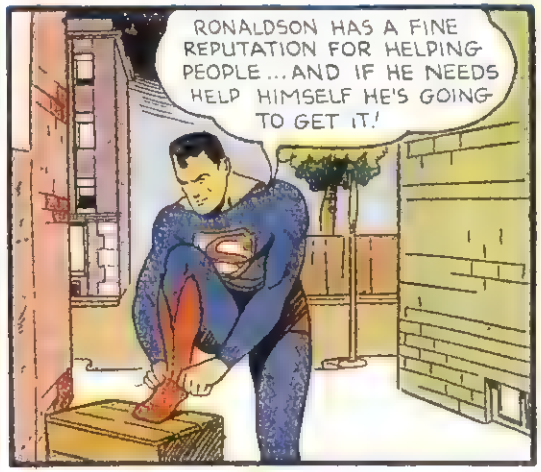

THE SPY, USING LOIS' BODY AS A SHIELD, JUMPS FROM THE CAR AND BACKS AWAY FROM SUPERMAN, BUT----
WHAT---? OHH-H-H!
---BEHIND YOU! LOOK OUT!!

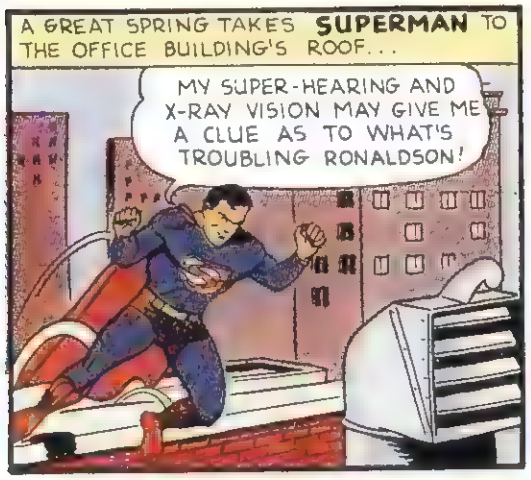

DIVING INTO THE TURBULENT RIVER, SUPERMAN SEIZES THE TWO AND LEAPS FREE.
HE'S DEAD.. HIS HEAD STRUCK A ROCK!
I'D HAVE MET THE SAME FATE ..IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!

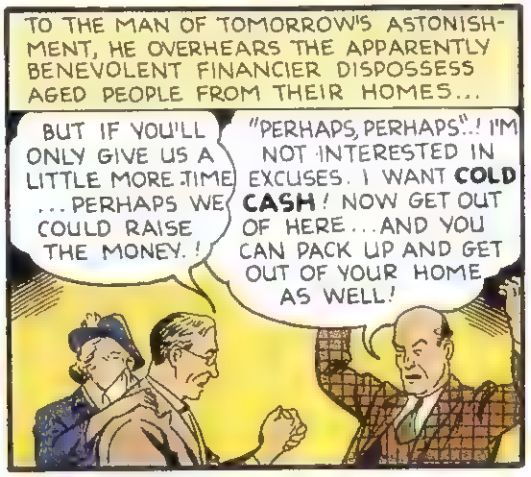

RETURNING LOIS TO SAFETY, SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY --LATER, AS CLARK KENT, HE BIDS RAGART GOODBYE...
I WANT TO THANK YOU SINCERELY FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE. MY HARD-PRESSED COUNTRY NEEDS THESE FUNDS BADLY
WE WISH YOU ALL THE LUCK IN THE WORLD!
AND I'M SURE YOU ALSO HAVE SUPERMAN'S BEST WISHES!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
CLARK KENT, ACE DAILY PLANET REPORTER, RECEIVES AN ASSIGNMENT FROM EDITOR GEORGE TAYLOR...
DOES THE NAME HENRY RONALDSON MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
IT CERTAINLY DOES! A VERY LIKEABLE BUSINESS MAN. AND HE'S BEEN A PHENOMENAL SUCCESS OVERNIGHT. I GET IT! YOU WANT ME TO INTERVIEW HIM!
31

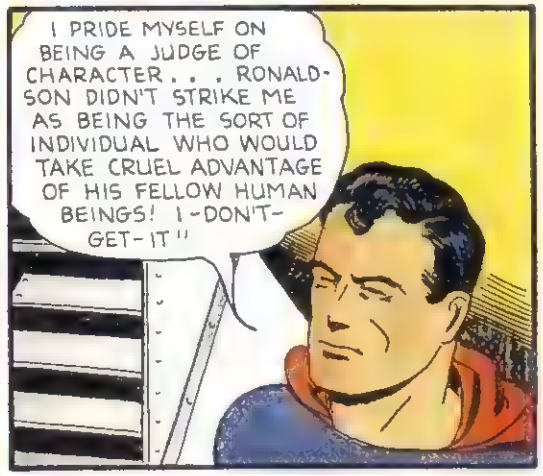

LATER— — — IN THE FINANCIER'S SUMPTUOUS OFFICE ..
I-I'M TERRIBLY SORRY BUT COULDN'T WE MAKE THE INTERVIEW FOR SOME OTHER TIME?
SURELY, MR RONALDSON
(THAT'S ODD! A MAN AS SUCCESSFUL AS HE SHOULD BE BURSTING WITH HAPPINESS.. BUT I COULD SWEAR HE'S COMPLETELY MISERABLE!)

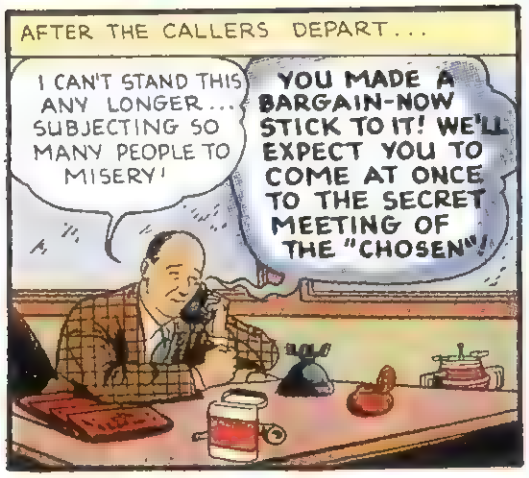

RONALDSON HAS A FINE REPUTATION FOR HELPING PEOPLE... AND IF HE NEEDS HELP HIMSELF HE'S GOING TO GET IT!

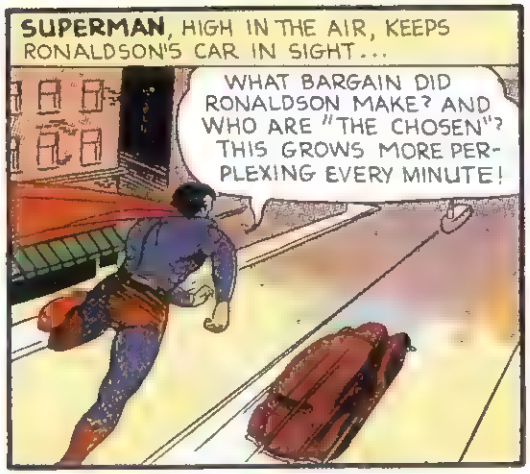

A GREAT SPRING TAKES SUPERMAN TO THE OFFICE BUILDING'S ROOF...
MY SUPER-HEARING AND X-RAY VISION MAY GIVE ME A CLUE AS TO WHAT'S TROUBLING RONALDSON!


TO THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S ASTONISHMENT, HE OVERHEARS THE APPARENTLY BENEVOLENT FINANCIER DISPOSSESS AGED PEOPLE FROM THEIR HOMES...
BUT IF YOU'LL ONLY GIVE US A LITTLE MORE TIME ...PERHAPS WE COULD RAISE THE MONEY!
"PERHAPS, PERHAPS"..! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN EXCUSES. I WANT COLD CASH! NOW GET OUT OF HERE...AND YOU CAN PACK UP AND GET OUT OF YOUR HOME AS WELL!

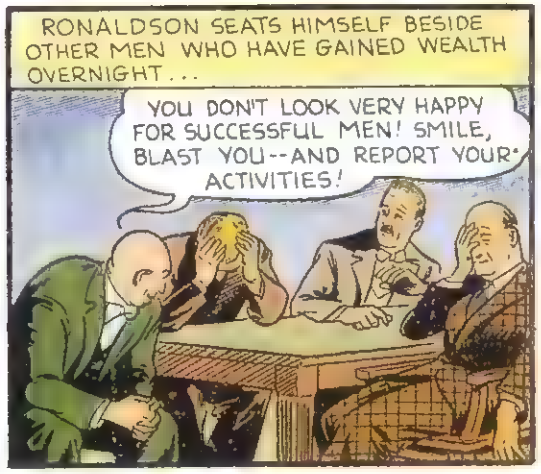
...AND TAUNT BESTED RIVALS!
YOU'VE RUINED ME, DESTROYED MY BUSINESS! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR LYING TRICKERY...!
YOUR FAULT.. FOR BEING SUCH A TRUSTING FOOL!

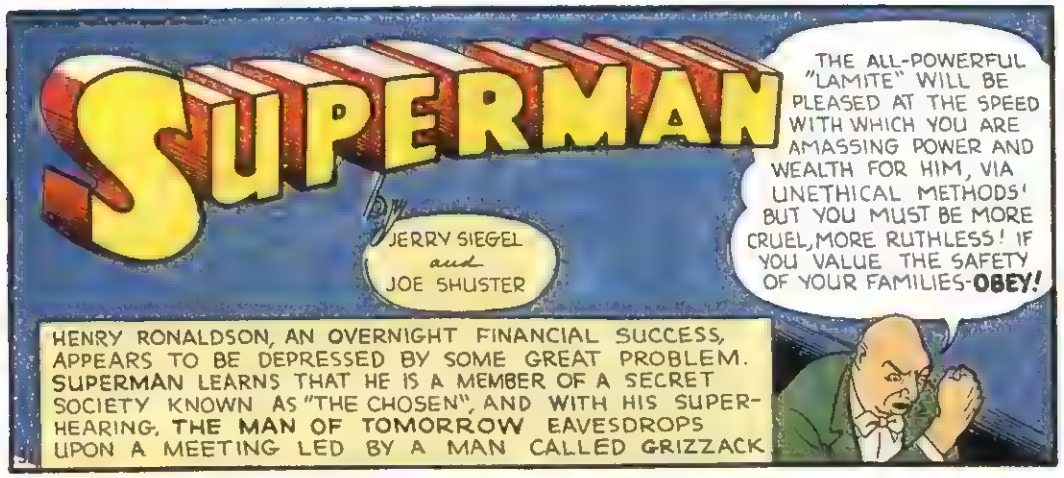

I PRIDE MYSELF ON BEING A JUDGE OF CHARACTER... RONALDSON DIDN'T STRIKE ME AS BEING THE SORT OF INDIVIDUAL WHO WOULD TAKE CRUEL ADVANTAGE OF HIS FELLOW HUMAN BEINGS! I-DON'T-GET-IT!!

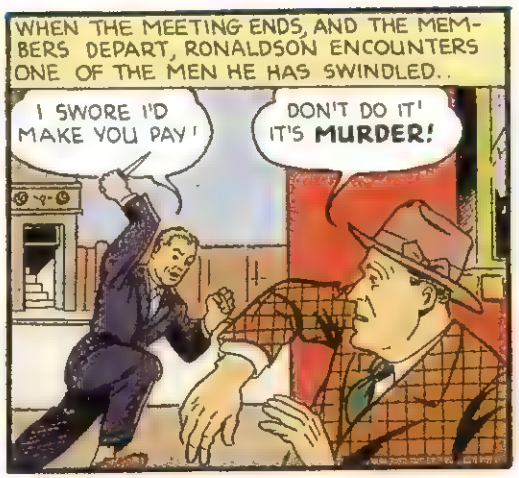

AFTER THE CALLERS DEPART...
I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY LONGER... SUBJECTING SO MANY PEOPLE TO MISERY!
YOU MADE A BARGAIN-NOW STICK TO IT! WE'LL EXPECT YOU TO COME AT ONCE TO THE SECRET MEETING OF THE "CHOSEN"!

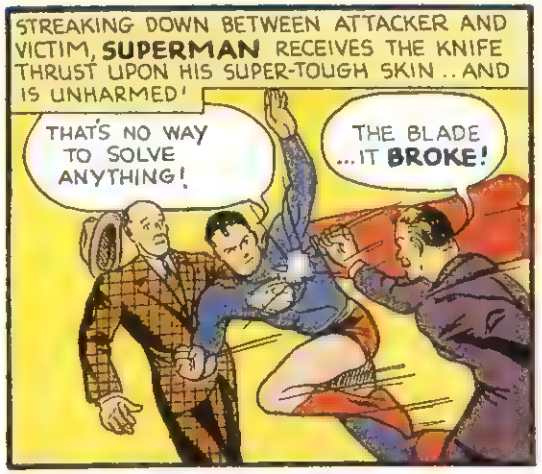

SUPERMAN, HIGH IN THE AIR, KEEPS RONALDSON'S CAR IN SIGHT...
WHAT BARGAIN DID RONALDSON MAKE? AND WHO ARE "THE CHOSEN"? THIS GROWS MORE PERPLEXING EVERY MINUTE!

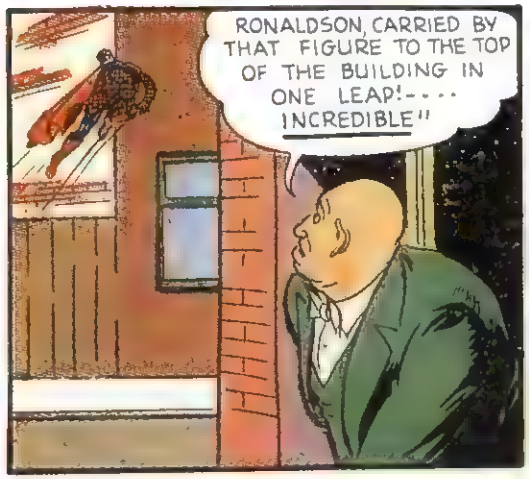
RONALDSON ENTERS A DILAPIDATED BUILDING, UNAWARE OF THE MAN OF STEEL'S SCRUTINY...
ANOTHER INSTANT, AND I'LL KNOW!

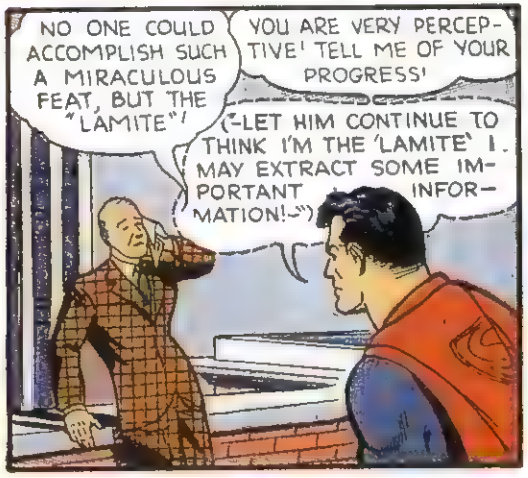

RONALDSON SEATS HIMSELF BESIDE OTHER MEN WHO HAVE GAINED WEALTH OVERNIGHT...
YOU DON'T LOOK VERY HAPPY FOR SUCCESSFUL MEN! SMILE, BLAST YOU--AND REPORT YOUR ACTIVITIES!

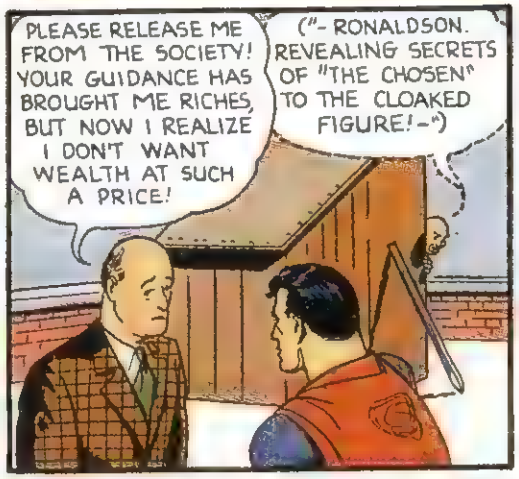

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
THE ALL-POWERFUL "LAMITE" WILL BE PLEASED AT THE SPEED WITH WHICH YOU ARE AMASSING POWER AND WEALTH FOR HIM, VIA UNETHICAL METHODS! BUT YOU MUST BE MORE CRUEL, MORE RUTHLESS! IF YOU VALUE THE SAFETY OF YOUR FAMILIES-OBEY!
HENRY RONALDSON, AN OVERNIGHT FINANCIAL SUCCESS, APPEARS TO BE DEPRESSED BY SOME GREAT PROBLEM. SUPERMAN LEARNS THAT HE IS A MEMBER OF A SECRET SOCIETY KNOWN AS "THE CHOSEN", AND WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING, THE MAN OF TOMORROW EAVESDROPS UPON A MEETING LED BY A MAN CALLED GRIZZACK

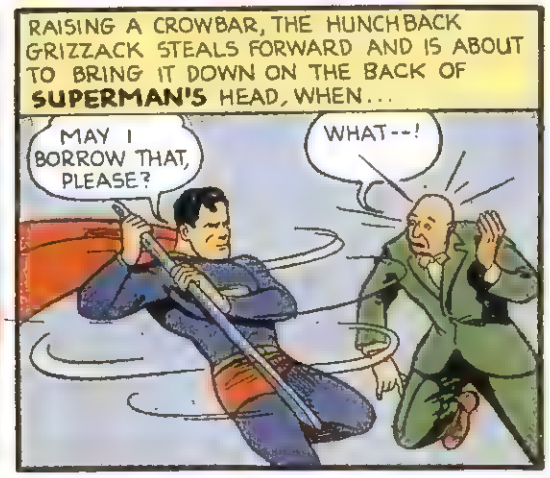

WHEN THE MEETING ENDS, AND THE MEMBERS DEPART, RONALDSON ENCOUNTERS ONE OF THE MEN HE HAS SWINDLED..
I SWORE I'D MAKE YOU PAY!
DON'T DO IT! IT'S MURDER!

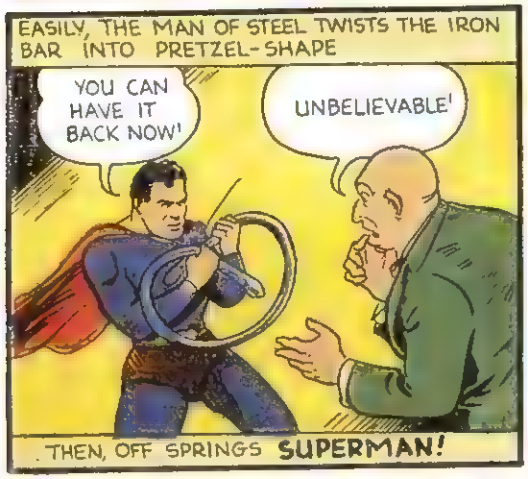

STREAKING DOWN BETWEEN ATTACKER AND VICTIM, SUPERMAN RECEIVES THE KNIFE THRUST UPON HIS SUPER-TOUGH SKIN .. AND IS UNHARMED!
THAT'S NO WAY TO SOLVE ANYTHING!
THE BLADE ...IT BROKE!

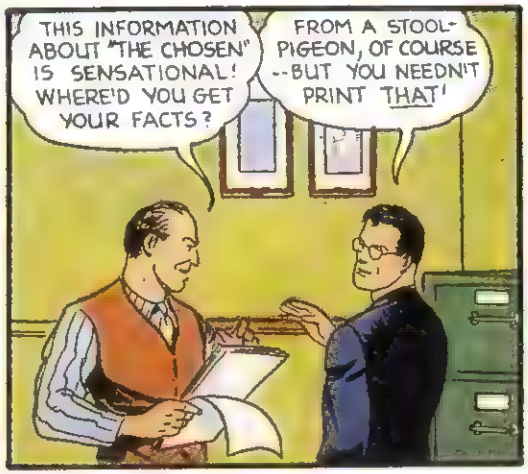

RONALDSON, CARRIED BY THAT FIGURE TO THE TOP OF THE BUILDING IN ONE LEAP!---- INCREDIBLE!!

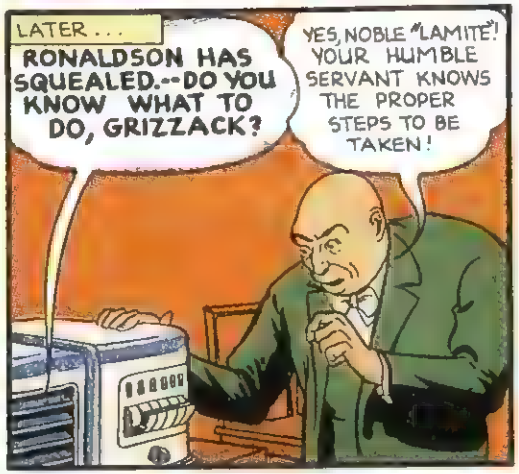

NO ONE COULD ACCOMPLISH SUCH A MIRACULOUS FEAT, BUT THE "LAMITE"!
YOU ARE VERY PERCEPTIVE! TELL ME OF YOUR PROGRESS!
("-LET HIM CONTINUE TO THINK I'M THE 'LAMITE'! I MAY EXTRACT SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION!-")

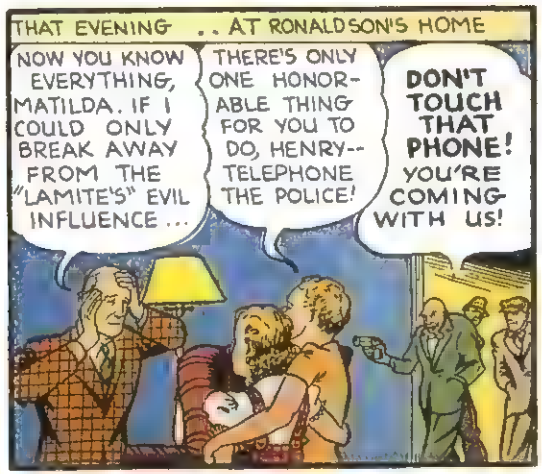

PLEASE RELEASE ME FROM THE SOCIETY! YOUR GUIDANCE HAS BROUGHT ME RICHES, BUT NOW I REALIZE I DON'T WANT WEALTH AT SUCH A PRICE!
("- RONALDSON. REVEALING SECRETS OF "THE CHOSEN" TO THE CLOAKED FIGURE!-")

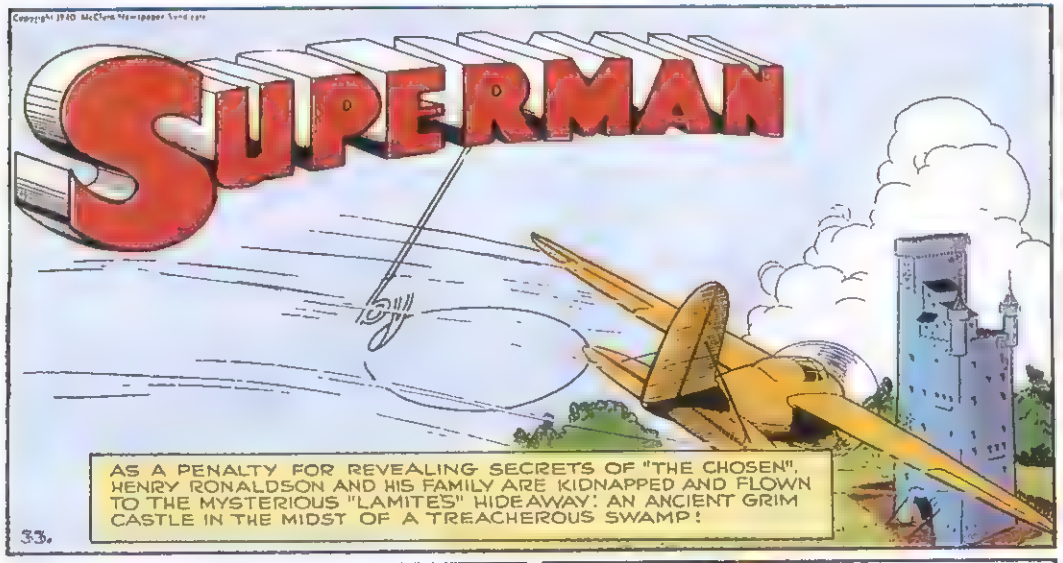

RAISING A CROWBAR, THE HUNCHBACK GRIZZACK STEALS FORWARD AND IS ABOUT TO BRING IT DOWN ON THE BACK OF SUPERMAN'S HEAD, WHEN...
MAY I BORROW THAT, PLEASE?
WHAT--!

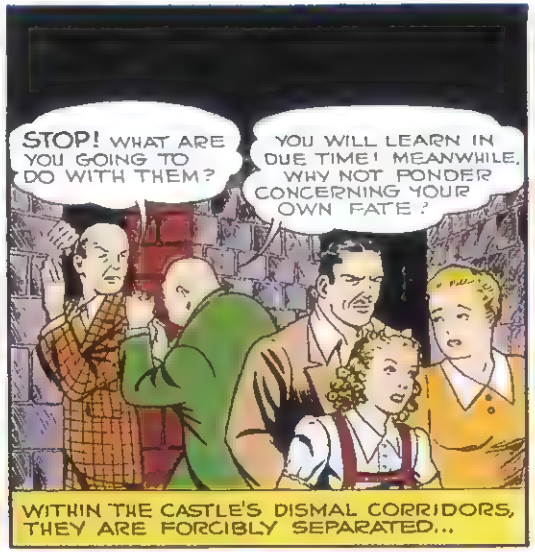

EASILY, THE MAN OF STEEL TWISTS THE IRON BAR INTO PRETZEL-SHAPE
YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK NOW!
UNBELIEVABLE!
THEN, OFF SPRINGS SUPERMAN!

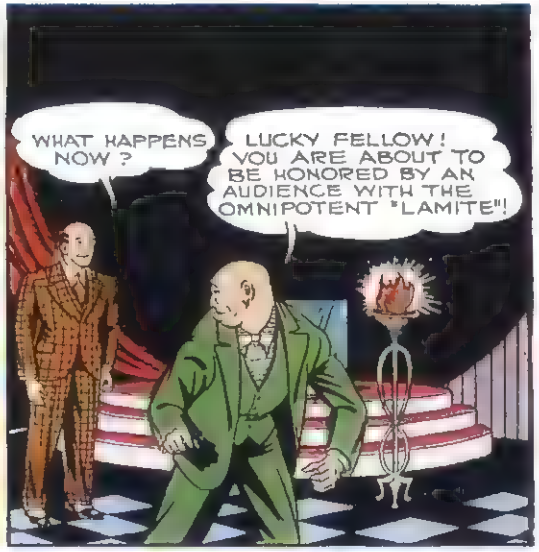

THIS INFORMATION ABOUT "THE CHOSEN" IS SENSATIONAL! WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR FACTS?
FROM A STOOL-PIGEON, OF COURSE --BUT YOU NEEDN'T PRINT THAT!

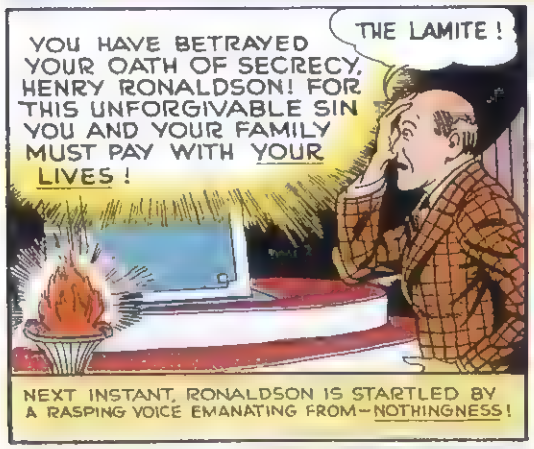

LATER...
RONALDSON HAS SQUEALED.--DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, GRIZZACK?
YES, NOBLE "LAMITE"! YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT KNOWS THE PROPER STEPS TO BE TAKEN!

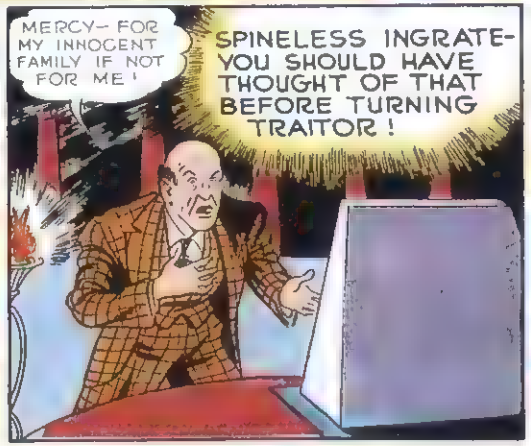

THAT EVENING .. AT RONALDSON'S HOME
NOW YOU KNOW EVERYTHING, MATILDA. IF I COULD ONLY BREAK AWAY FROM THE "LAMITE'S" EVIL INFLUENCE ...
THERE'S ONLY ONE HONORABLE THING FOR YOU TO DO, HENRY-- TELEPHONE THE POLICE!
DON'T TOUCH THAT PHONE! YOU'RE COMING WITH US!

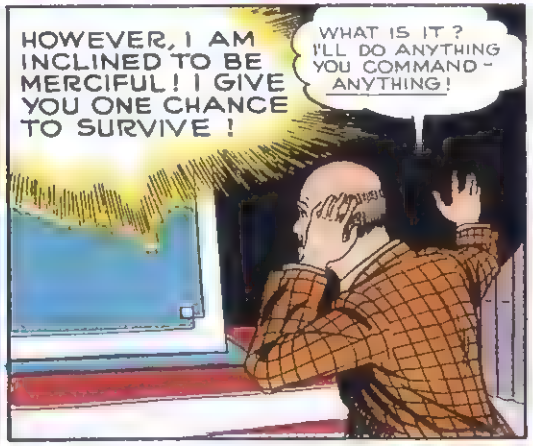

SUPERMAN
AS A PENALTY FOR REVEALING SECRETS OF "THE CHOSEN", HENRY RONALDSON AND HIS FAMILY ARE KIDNAPPED AND FLOWN TO THE MYSTERIOUS "LAMITES" HIDEAWAY: AN ANCIENT GRIM CASTLE IN THE MIDST OF A TREACHEROUS SWAMP!
33.

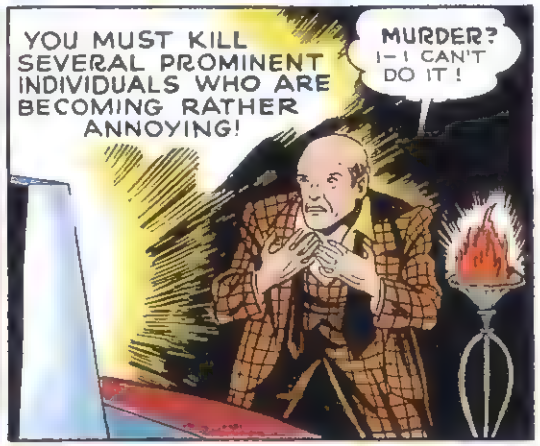

STOP! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THEM?
YOU WILL LEARN IN DUE TIME! MEANWHILE, WHY NOT PONDER CONCERNING YOUR OWN FATE?
WITHIN THE CASTLE'S DISMAL CORRIDORS, THEY ARE FORCIBLY SEPARATED...

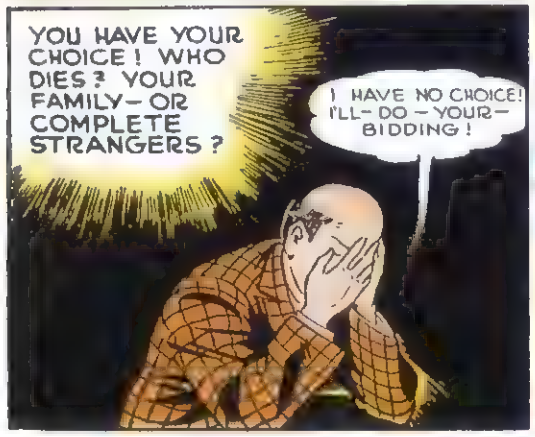

WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
LUCKY FELLOW! YOU ARE ABOUT TO BE HONORED BY AN AUDIENCE WITH THE OMNIPOTENT "LAMITE"!

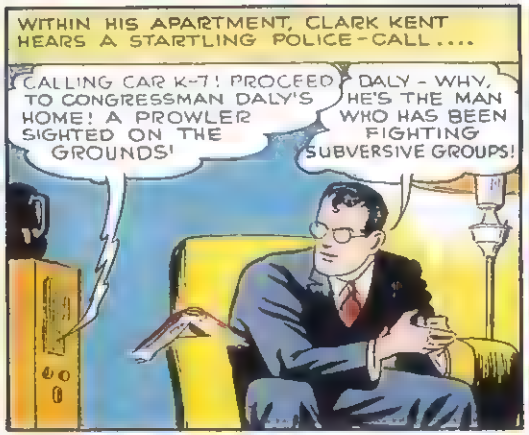

YOU HAVE BETRAYED YOUR OATH OF SECRECY, HENRY RONALDSON! FOR THIS UNFORGIVABLE SIN YOU AND YOUR FAMILY MUST PAY WITH YOUR LIVES!
THE LAMITE!
NEXT INSTANT, RONALDSON IS STARTLED BY A RASPING VOICE EMANATING FROM—NOTHINGNESS!


MERCY—FOR MY INNOCENT FAMILY IF NOT FOR ME!
SPINELESS INGRATE—YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE TURNING TRAITOR!

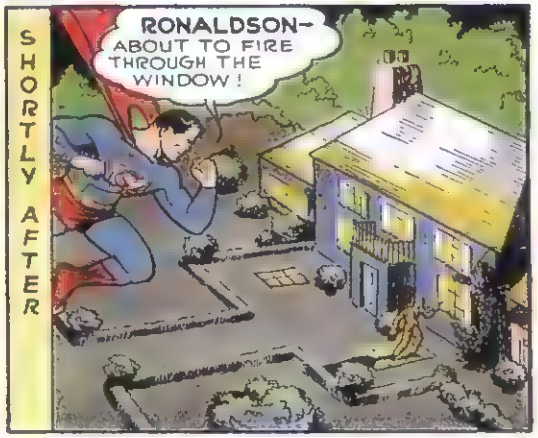

HOWEVER, I AM INCLINED TO BE MERCIFUL! I GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO SURVIVE!
WHAT IS IT? I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU COMMAND—ANYTHING!

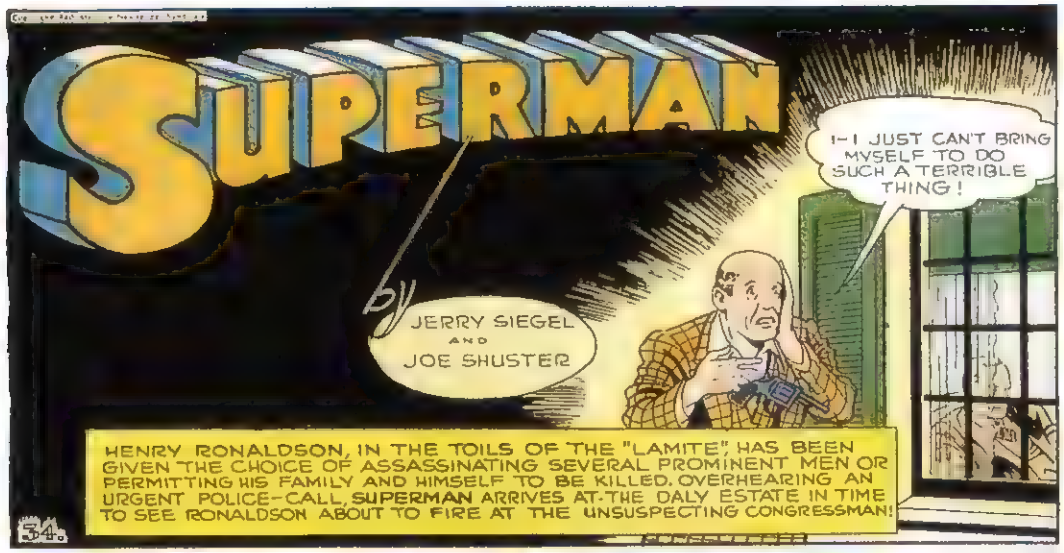

YOU MUST KILL SEVERAL PROMINENT INDIVIDUALS WHO ARE BECOMING RATHER ANNOYING!
MURDER? I—I CAN'T DO IT!


YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE! WHO DIES? YOUR FAMILY—OR COMPLETE STRANGERS?
I HAVE NO CHOICE! I'LL—DO—YOUR—BIDDING!


WITHIN HIS APARTMENT, CLARK KENT HEARS A STARTLING POLICE-CALL....
CALLING CAR K-7! PROCEED TO CONGRESSMAN DALY'S HOME! A PROWLER SIGHTED ON THE GROUNDS!
DALY—WHY, HE'S THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN FIGHTING SUBVERSIVE GROUPS!

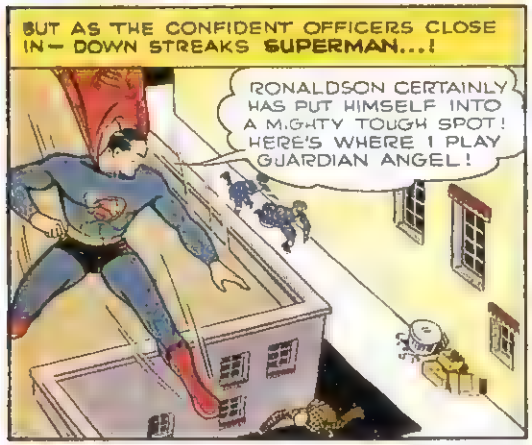
IT WILL TAKE JUST A FEW MINUTES FOR SUPERMAN TO ASCERTAIN WHETHER DALY IS IN REAL DANGER!

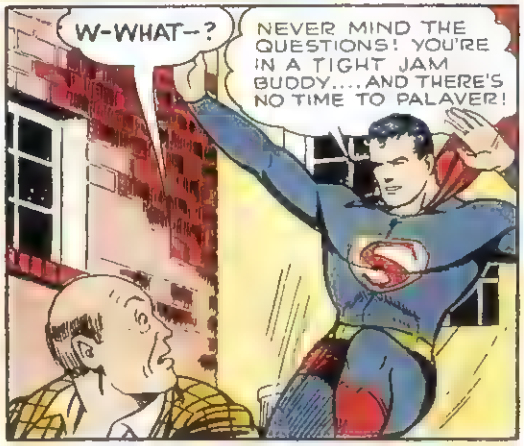

SHORTLY AFTER
RONALDSON—ABOUT TO FIRE THROUGH THE WINDOW!

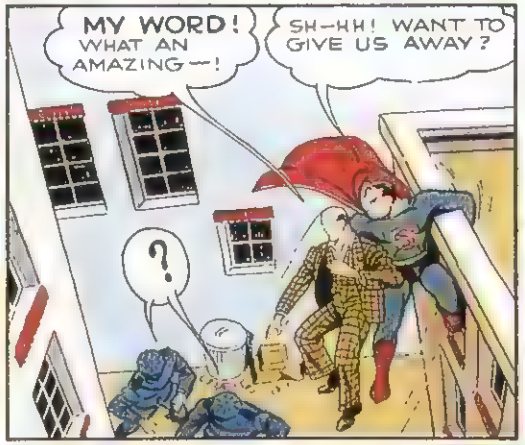

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I-I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO DO SUCH A TERRIBLE THING!
HENRY RONALDSON, IN THE TOILS OF THE "LAMITE" HAS BEEN GIVEN THE CHOICE OF ASSASSINATING SEVERAL PROMINENT MEN OR PERMITTING HIS FAMILY AND HIMSELF TO BE KILLED. OVERHEARING AN URGENT POLICE-CALL, SUPERMAN ARRIVES AT THE DALY ESTATE IN TIME TO SEE RONALDSON ABOUT TO FIRE AT THE UNSUSPECTING CONGRESSMAN!

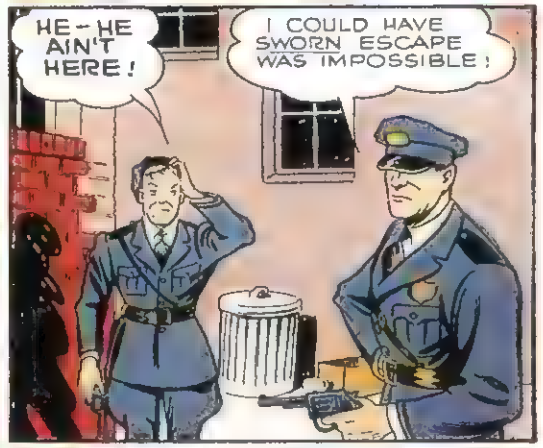
AS PATROL CAR K-7 SWINGS UP THE DRIVEWAY, RONALDSON FLEES IN PANIC!
THERE HE GOES!
AFTER HIM!

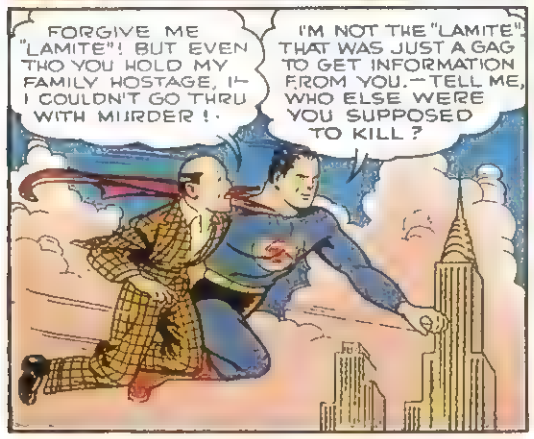
* * SHORTLY AFTER *
THE PROWLER CAN'T POSSIBLY ESCAPE! HE MADE THE ERROR OF RUNNING INTO A BLIND ALLEY!
YEAH—WE'VE GOT HIM NEATLY BOTTLED, ALL RIGHT!

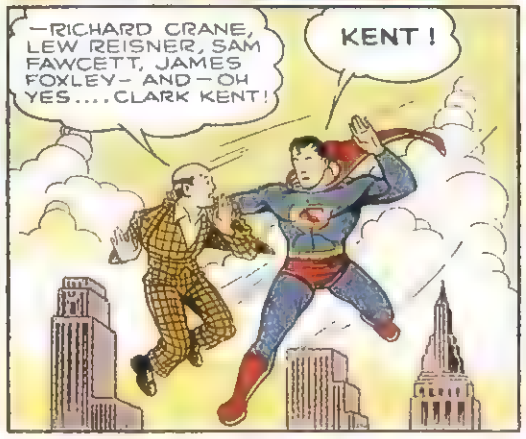

BUT AS THE CONFIDENT OFFICERS CLOSE IN— DOWN STREAKS SUPERMAN...!
RONALDSON CERTAINLY HAS PUT HIMSELF INTO A MIGHTY TOUGH SPOT! HERE'S WHERE I PLAY GUARDIAN ANGEL!

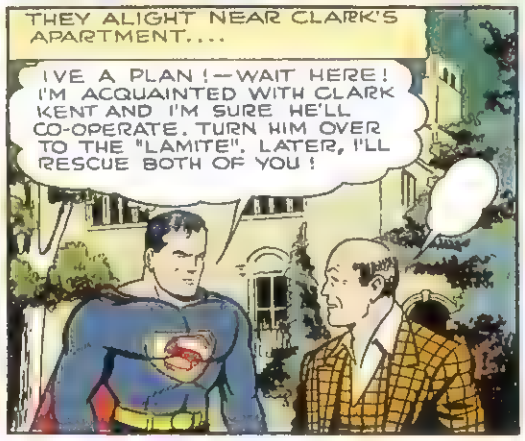

W-WHAT—?
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS! YOU'RE IN A TIGHT JAM BUDDY....AND THERE'S NO TIME TO PALAVER!

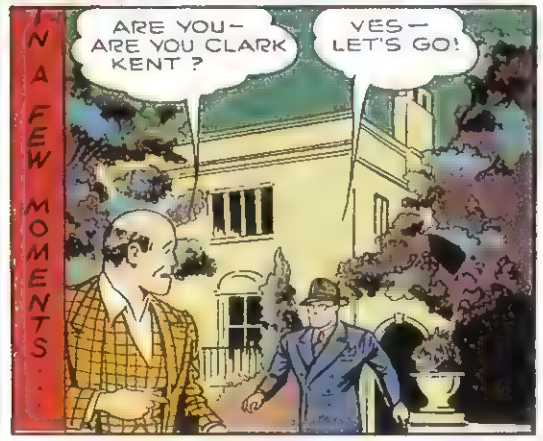

MY WORD! WHAT AN AMAZING—!
SH-HH! WANT TO GIVE US AWAY?
?

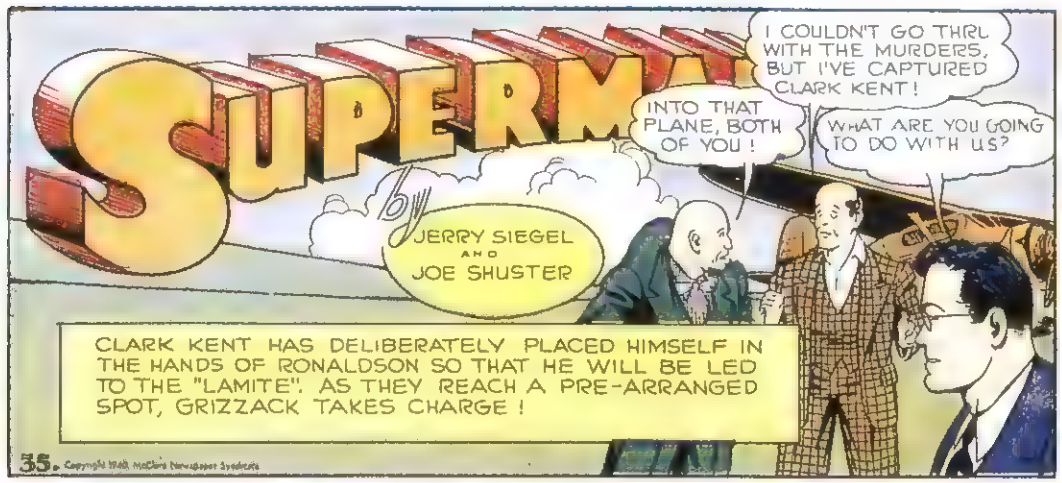

HE-HE AIN'T HERE!
I COULD HAVE SWORN ESCAPE WAS IMPOSSIBLE!

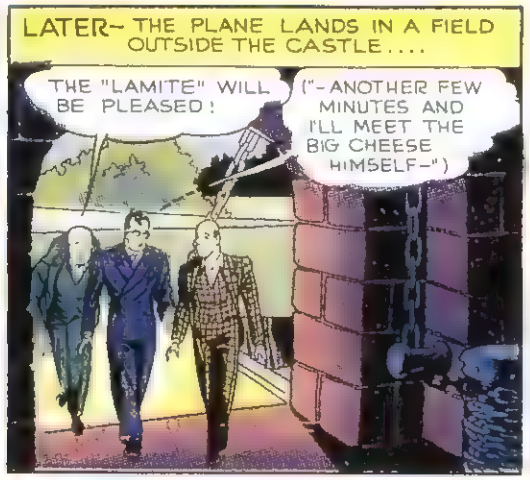

FORGIVE ME "LAMITE"! BUT EVEN THO YOU HOLD MY FAMILY HOSTAGE, I-I COULDN'T GO THRU WITH MURDER!
I'M NOT THE "LAMITE" THAT WAS JUST A GAG TO GET INFORMATION FROM YOU.—TELL ME, WHO ELSE WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO KILL?

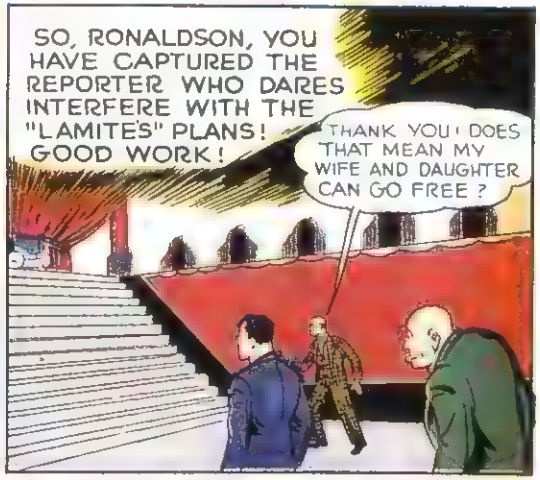

—RICHARD CRANE, LEW REISNER, SAM FAWCETT, JAMES FOXLEY— AND—OH YES....CLARK KENT!
KENT!

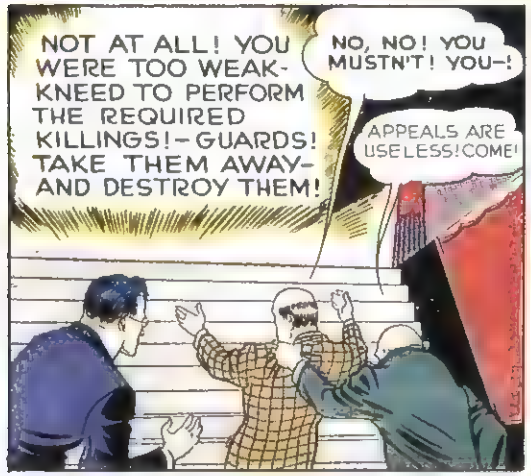

THEY ALIGHT NEAR CLARK'S APARTMENT....
I'VE A PLAN!—WAIT HERE! I'M ACQUAINTED WITH CLARK KENT AND I'M SURE HE'LL CO-OPERATE. TURN HIM OVER TO THE "LAMITE". LATER, I'LL RESCUE BOTH OF YOU!

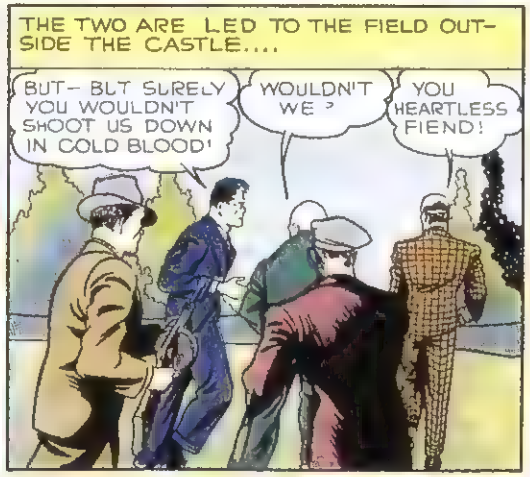

IN A FEW MOMENTS...
ARE YOU—ARE YOU CLARK KENT?
YES—LET'S GO!

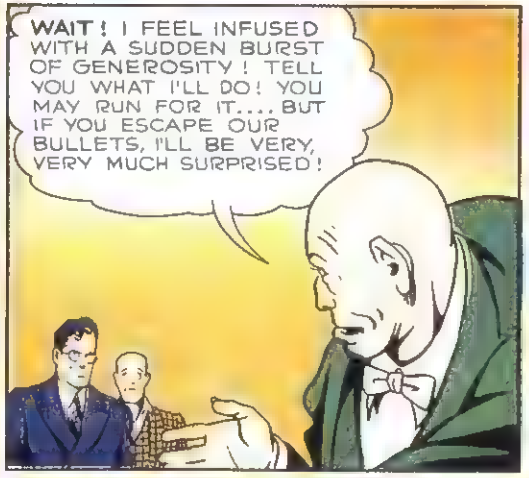

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I COULDN'T GO THRU WITH THE MURDERS, BUT I'VE CAPTURED CLARK KENT!
INTO THAT PLANE, BOTH OF YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?
CLARK KENT HAS DELIBERATELY PLACED HIMSELF IN THE HANDS OF RONALDSON SO THAT HE WILL BE LED TO THE "LAMITE". AS THEY REACH A PRE-ARRANGED SPOT, GRIZZACK TAKES CHARGE!
35


LATER- THE PLANE LANDS IN A FIELD OUTSIDE THE CASTLE....
THE "LAMITE" WILL BE PLEASED!
("-ANOTHER FEW MINUTES AND I'LL MEET THE BIG CHEESE HIMSELF-")

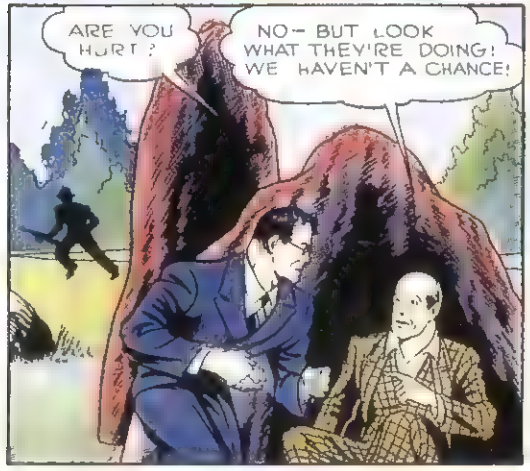

SO, RONALDSON, YOU HAVE CAPTURED THE REPORTER WHO DARES INTERFERE WITH THE "LAMITE'S" PLANS! GOOD WORK!
THANK YOU! DOES THAT MEAN MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER CAN GO FREE?

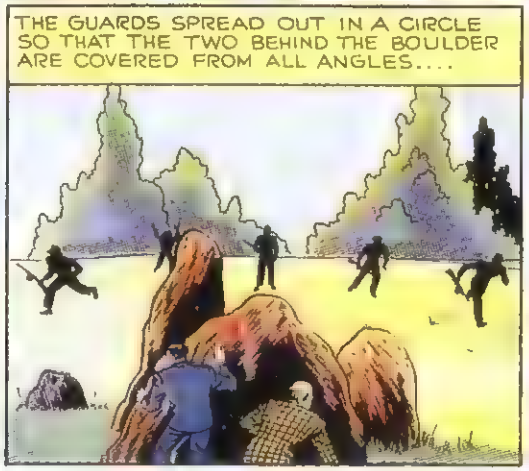

NOT AT ALL! YOU WERE TOO WEAK-KNEED TO PERFORM THE REQUIRED KILLINGS!-GUARDS! TAKE THEM AWAY-AND DESTROY THEM!
NO, NO! YOU MUSTN'T! YOU-!
APPEALS ARE USELESS! COME!

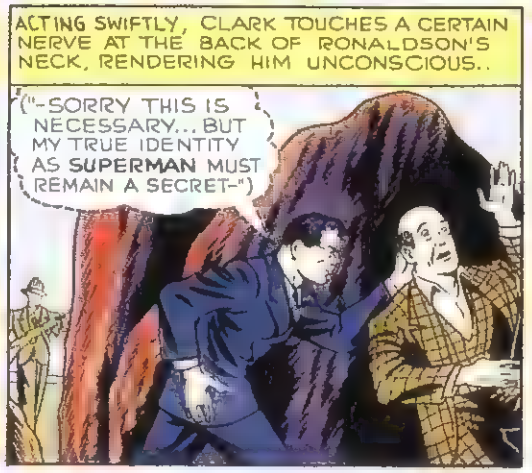

THE TWO ARE LED TO THE FIELD OUTSIDE THE CASTLE....
BUT- BUT SURELY YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT US DOWN IN COLD BLOOD!
WOULDN'T WE?
YOU HEARTLESS FIEND!

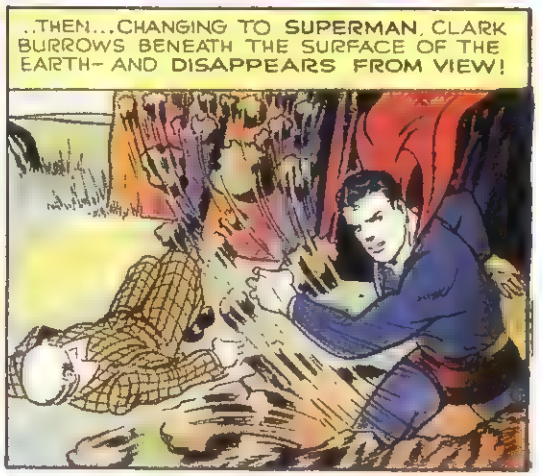

WAIT! I FEEL INFUSED WITH A SUDDEN BURST OF GENEROSITY! TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO! YOU MAY RUN FOR IT.... BUT IF YOU ESCAPE OUR BULLETS, I'LL BE VERY, VERY MUCH SURPRISED!

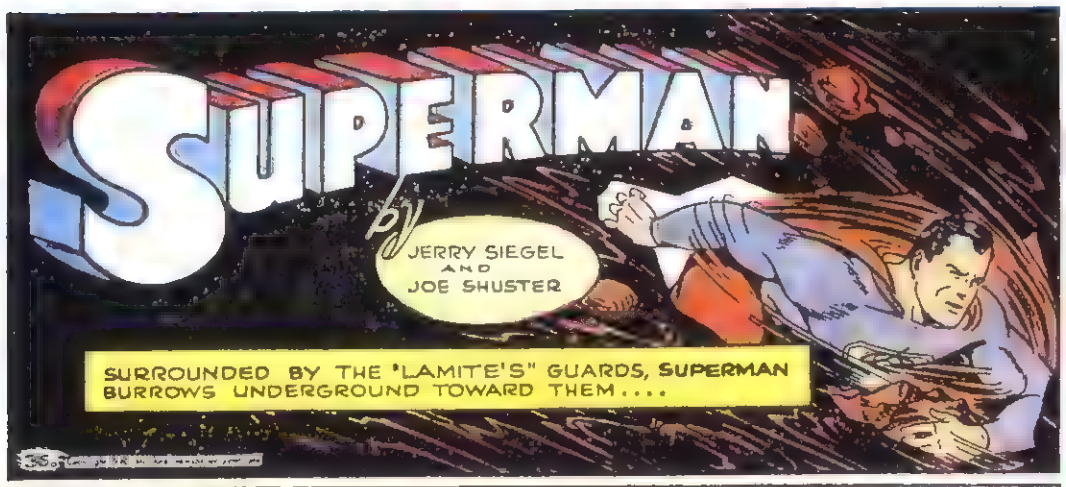
OFF DASH CLARK AND RONALDSON! INSTANTLY, THE GUARDS' GUNS ROAR....
RUN FOR THAT ROCK!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

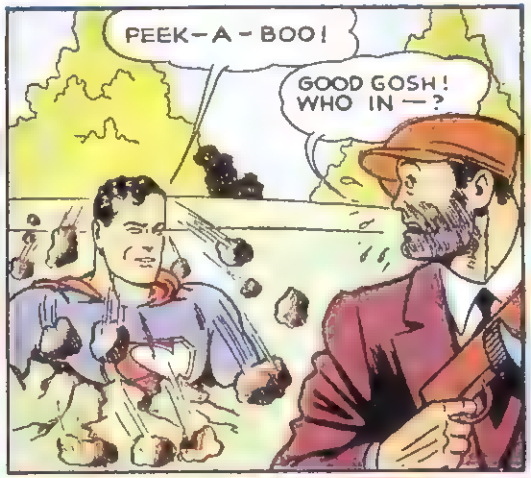

ARE YOU HURT?
NO- BUT LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!


THE GUARDS SPREAD OUT IN A CIRCLE SO THAT THE TWO BEHIND THE BOULDER ARE COVERED FROM ALL ANGLES....

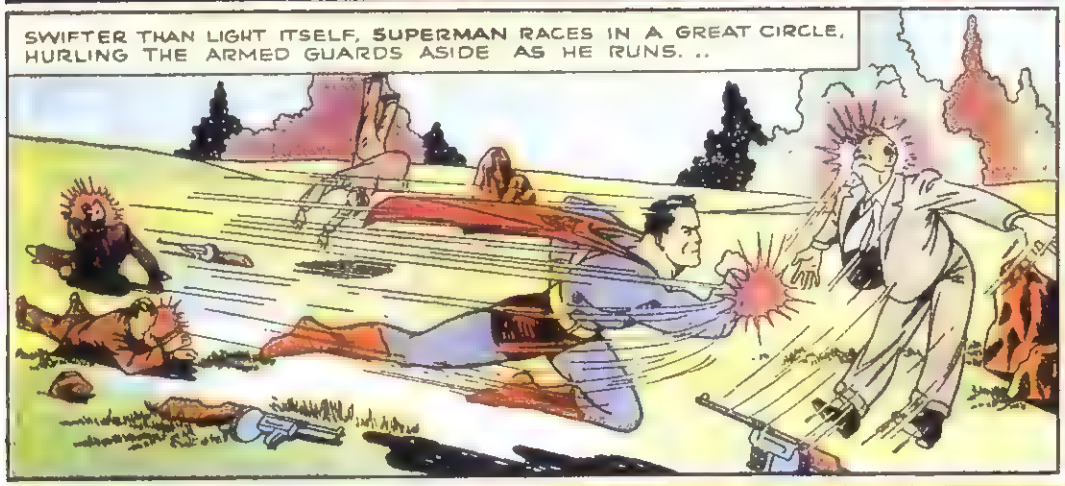

ACTING SWIFTLY, CLARK TOUCHES A CERTAIN NERVE AT THE BACK OF RONALDSON'S NECK, RENDERING HIM UNCONSCIOUS..
("-SORRY THIS IS NECESSARY... BUT MY TRUE IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN MUST REMAIN A SECRET-")

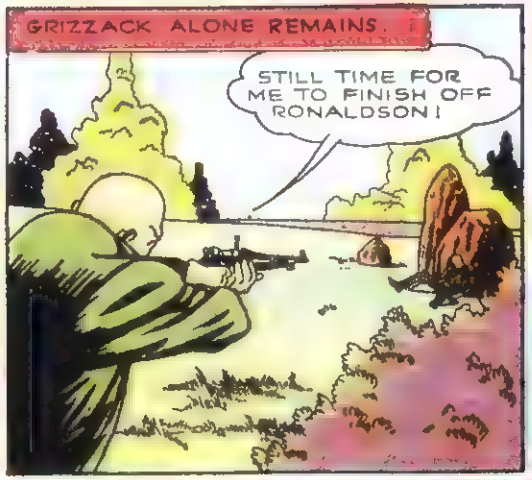

..THEN...CHANGING TO SUPERMAN, CLARK BURROWS BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH- AND DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW!

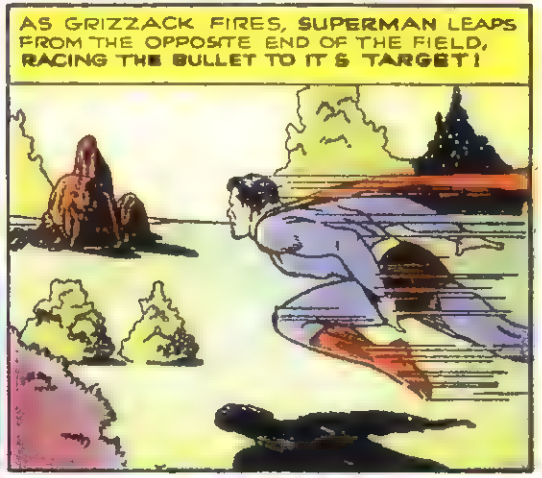

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
SURROUNDED BY THE "LAMITE'S" GUARDS, SUPERMAN BURROWS UNDERGROUND TOWARD THEM....

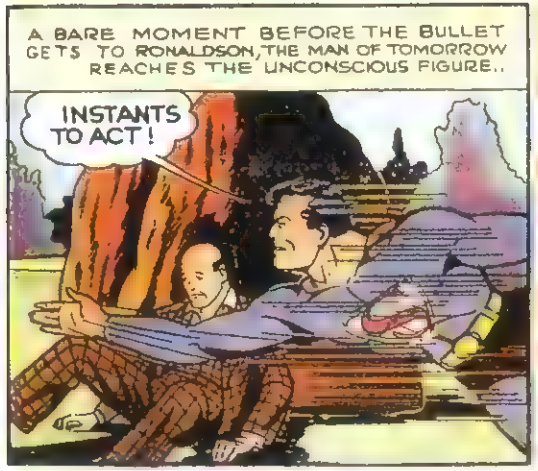

PEEK-A-BOO!
GOOD GOSH! WHO IN —?

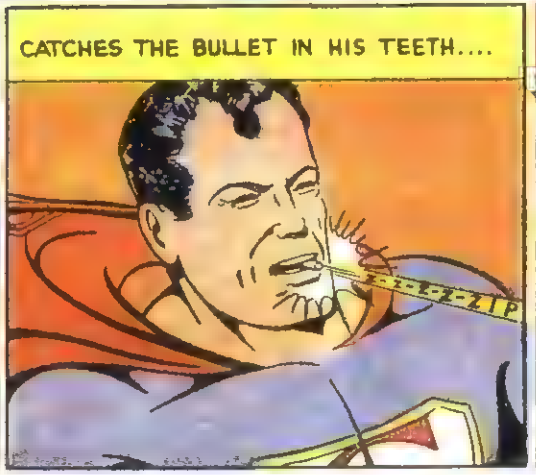
KEEP AWAY! I'LL—!
HAVEN'T YOU ANYTHING BETTER TO DO THAN SHOOT AT PEOPLE?

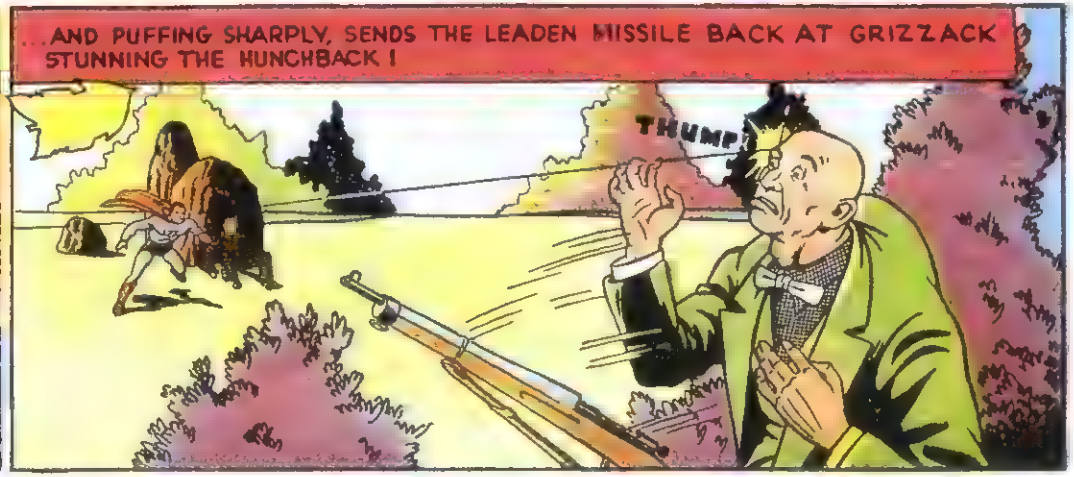

SWIFTER THAN LIGHT ITSELF, SUPERMAN RACES IN A GREAT CIRCLE, HURLING THE ARMED GUARDS ASIDE AS HE RUNS...

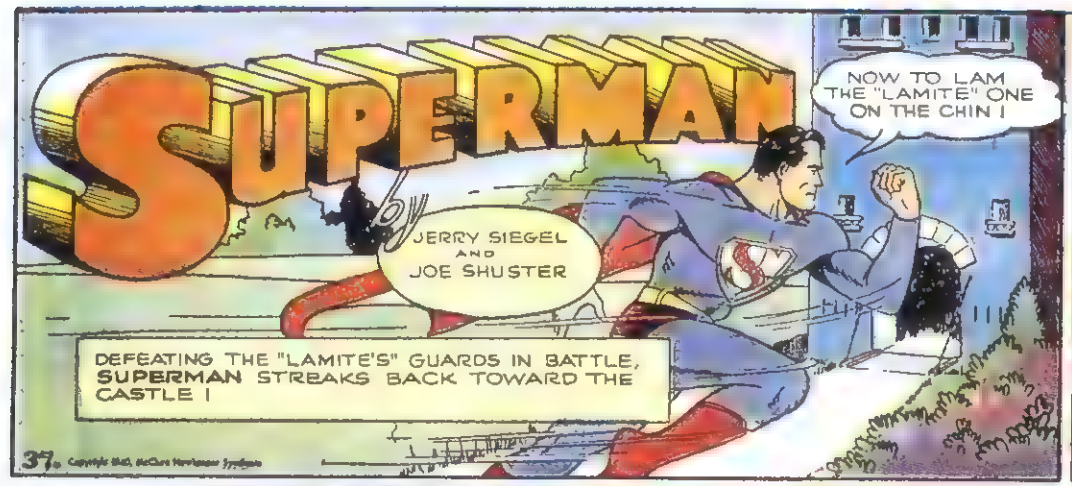

GRIZZACK ALONE REMAINS.
STILL TIME FOR ME TO FINISH OFF RONALDSON!

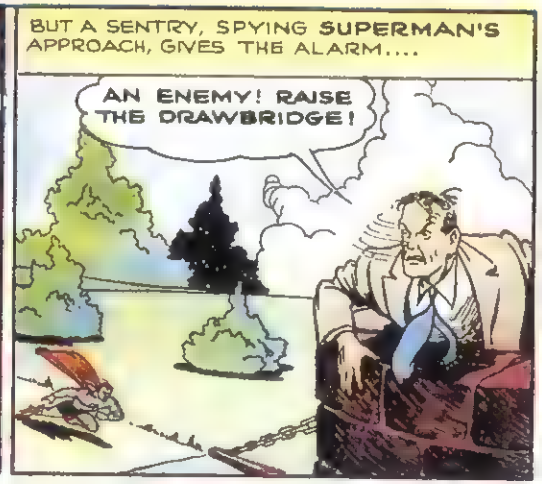

AS GRIZZACK FIRES, SUPERMAN LEAPS FROM THE OPPOSITE END OF THE FIELD, RACING THE BULLET TO IT'S TARGET!


A BARE MOMENT BEFORE THE BULLET GETS TO RONALDSON, THE MAN OF TOMORROW REACHES THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE..
INSTANTS TO ACT!

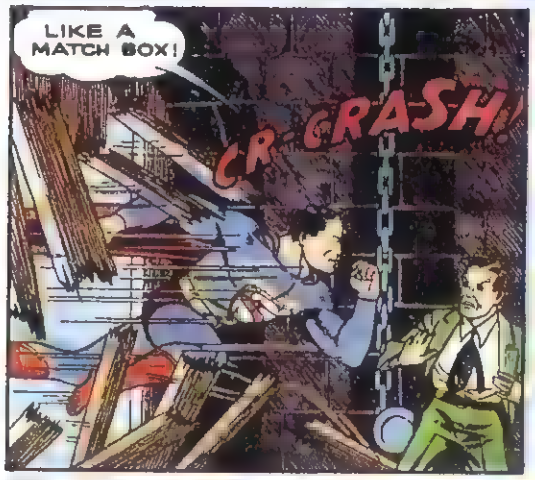

CATCHES THE BULLET IN HIS TEETH....

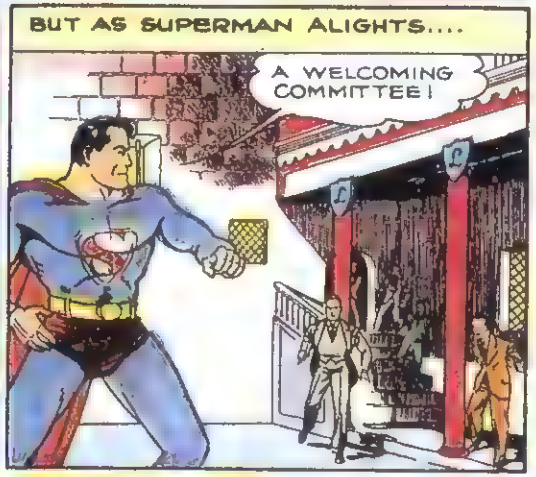

...AND PUFFING SHARPLY, SENDS THE LEADEN MISSILE BACK AT GRIZZACK STUNNING THE HUNCHBACK!
THUMP!

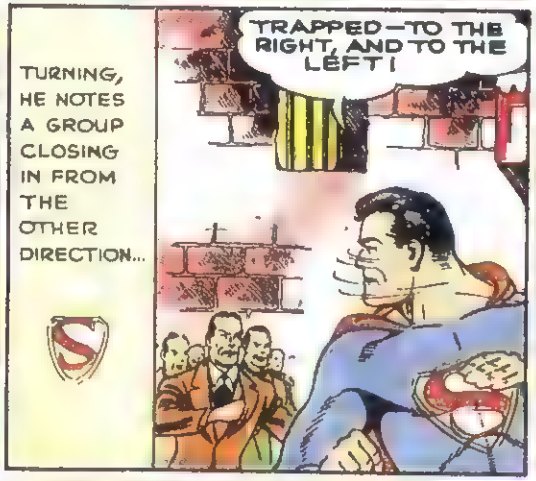

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NOW TO LAM THE "LAMITE" ONE ON THE CHIN!
DEFEATING THE "LAMITE'S" GUARDS IN BATTLE, SUPERMAN STREAKS BACK TOWARD THE CASTLE!

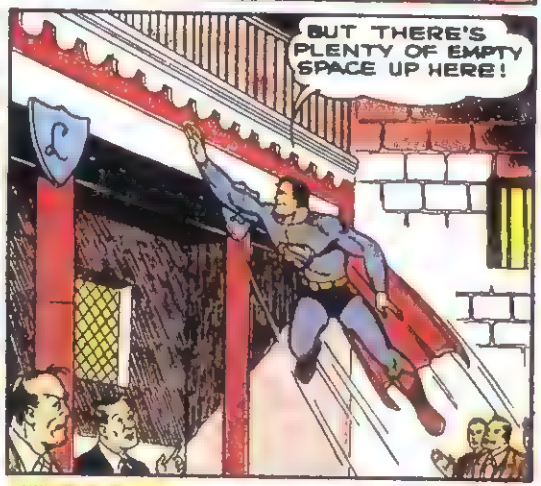

BUT A SENTRY, SPYING SUPERMAN'S APPROACH, GIVES THE ALARM....
AN ENEMY! RAISE THE DRAWBRIDGE!

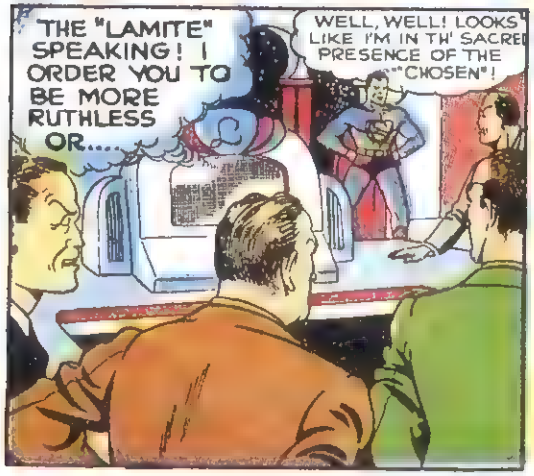
SO MY PRESENCE ISN'T WELCOME, EH? HERE'S WHERE I CRASH THIS PARTY!

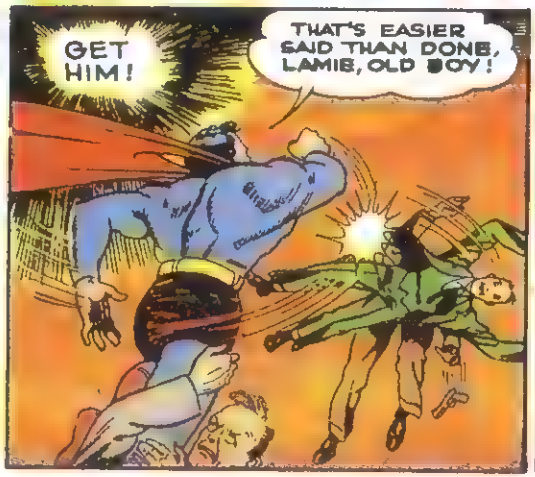

LIKE A MATCH BOX!
CR-CRASH!

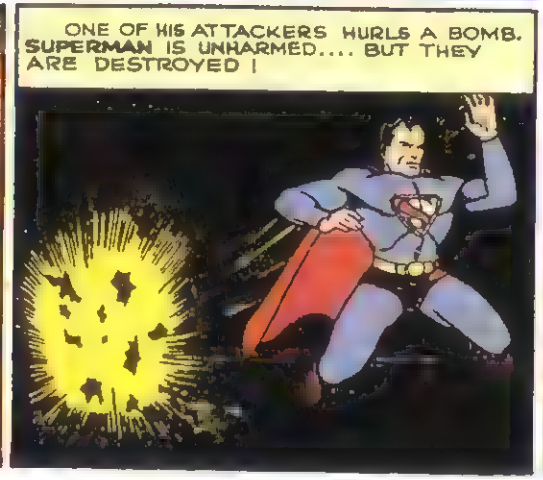

BUT AS SUPERMAN ALIGHTS....
A WELCOMING COMMITTEE!

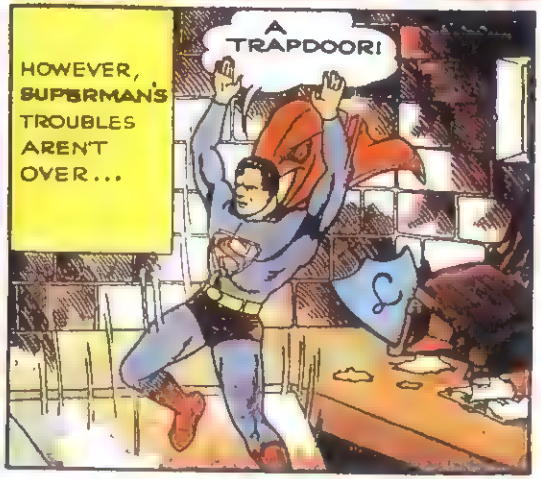

TURNING, HE NOTES A GROUP CLOSING IN FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION...
TRAPPED—TO THE RIGHT, AND TO THE LEFT!

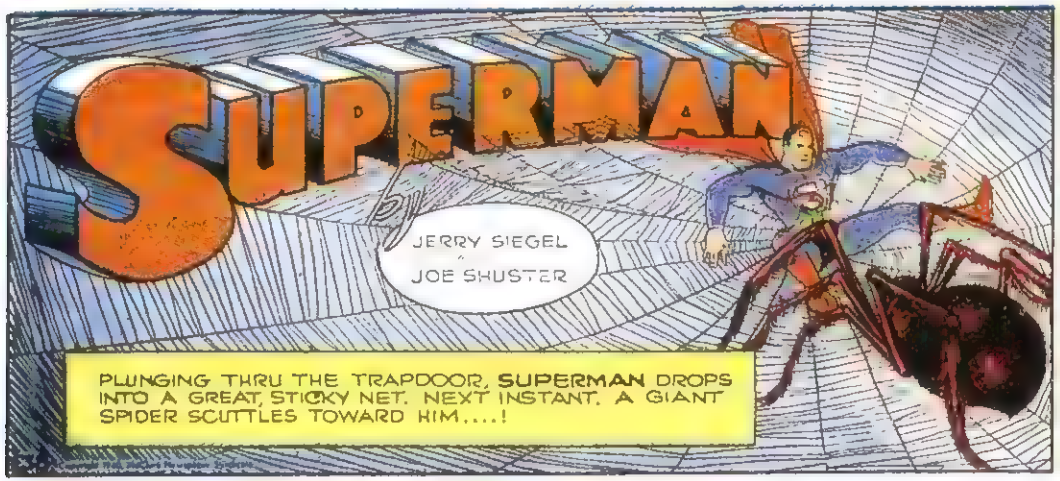

BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF EMPTY SPACE UP HERE!

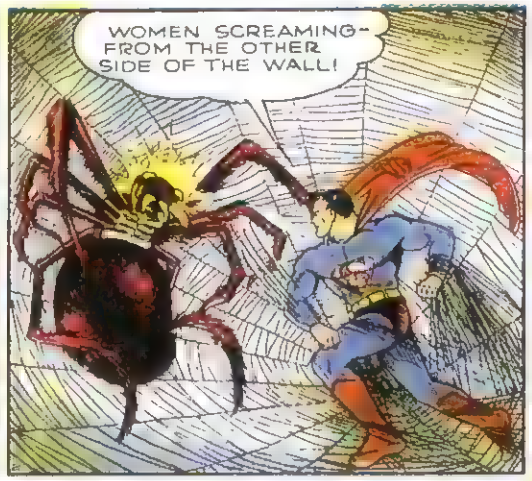

THE "LAMITE" SPEAKING! I ORDER YOU TO BE MORE RUTHLESS OR....
WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE I'M IN TH' SACRED PRESENCE OF THE "CHOSEN"!

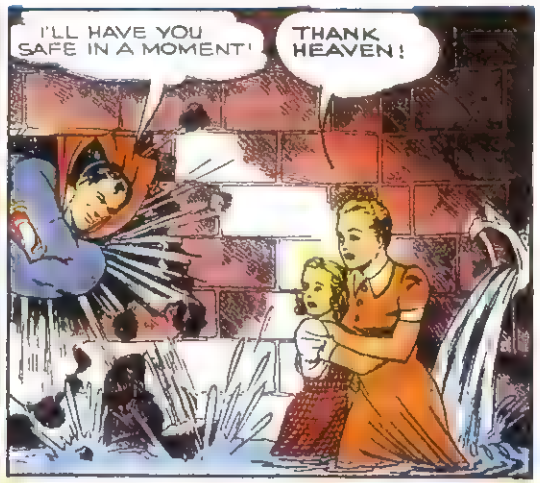

GET HIM!
THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE, LAMIE, OLD BOY!

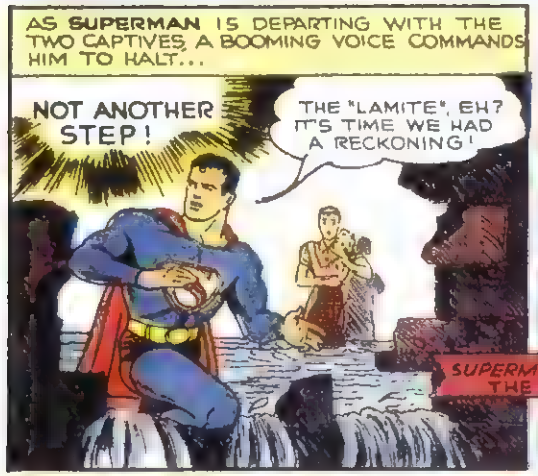

ONE OF HIS ATTACKERS HURLS A BOMB. SUPERMAN IS UNHARMED.... BUT THEY ARE DESTROYED!

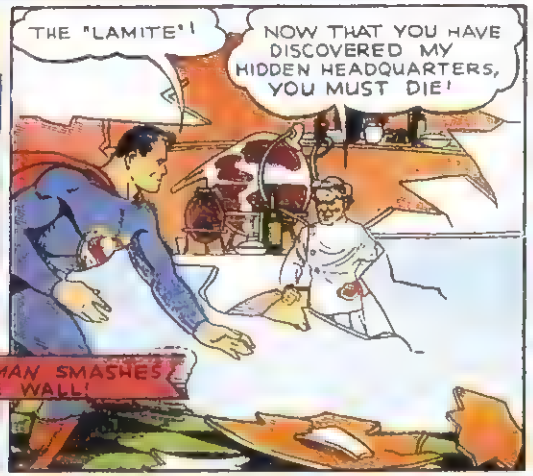

HOWEVER, SUPERMAN'S TROUBLES AREN'T OVER...
A TRAPDOOR!

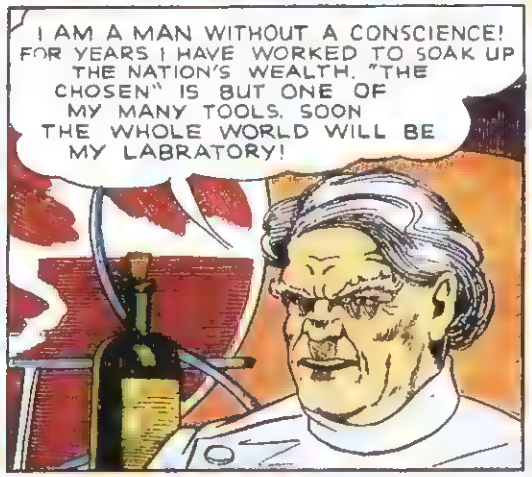

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL
JOE SHUSTER
PLUNGING THRU THE TRAPDOOR, SUPERMAN DROPS INTO A GREAT, STICKY NET. NEXT INSTANT, A GIANT SPIDER SCUTTLES TOWARD HIM....!

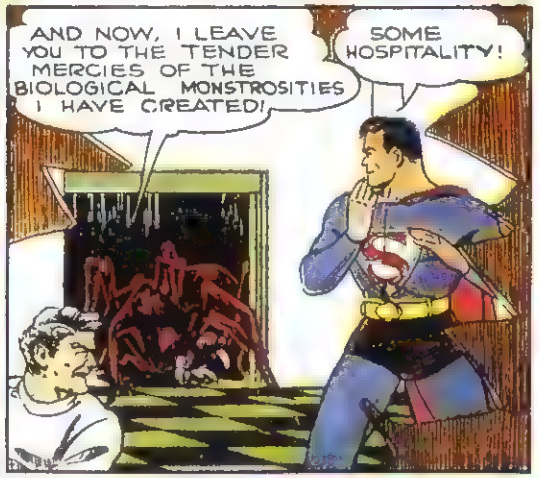

WOMEN SCREAMING- FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!

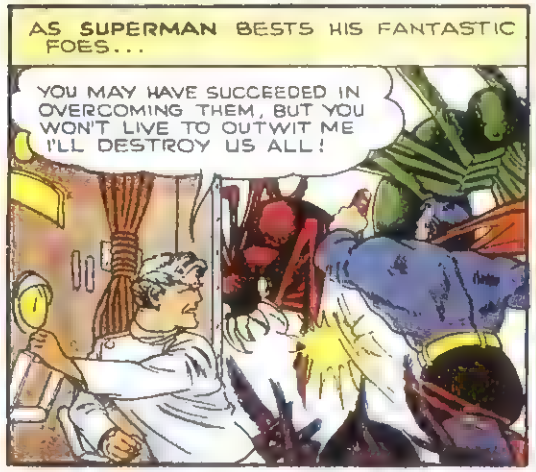

I'LL HAVE YOU SAFE IN A MOMENT!
THANK HEAVEN!


AS SUPERMAN IS DEPARTING WITH THE TWO CAPTIVES, A BOOMING VOICE COMMANDS HIM TO HALT...
NOT ANOTHER STEP!
THE "LAMITE", EH? IT'S TIME WE HAD A RECKONING!

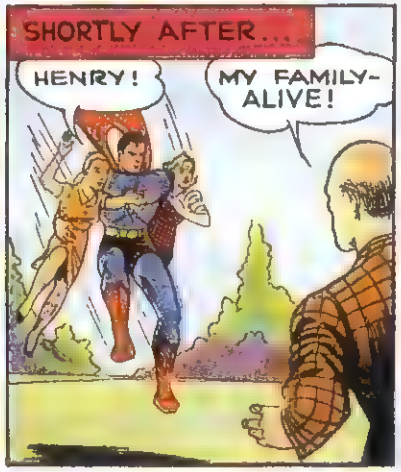

THE "LAMITE"!
NOW THAT YOU HAVE DISCOVERED MY HIDDEN HEADQUARTERS, YOU MUST DIE!
SUPERMAN SMASHES THE WALL!

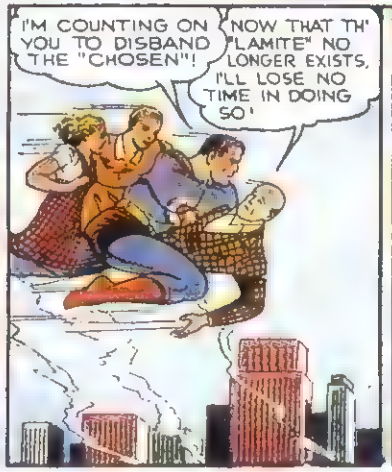

I AM A MAN WITHOUT A CONSCIENCE! FOR YEARS I HAVE WORKED TO SOAK UP THE NATION'S WEALTH. "THE CHOSEN" IS BUT ONE OF MY MANY TOOLS. SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE MY LABRATORY!

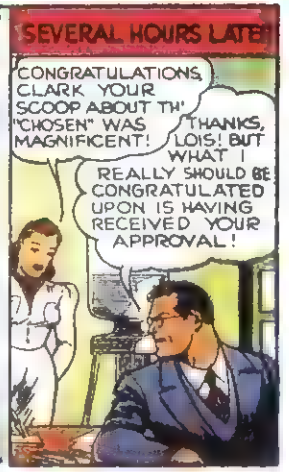

AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE BIOLOGICAL MONSTROSITIES I HAVE CREATED!
SOME HOSPITALITY!

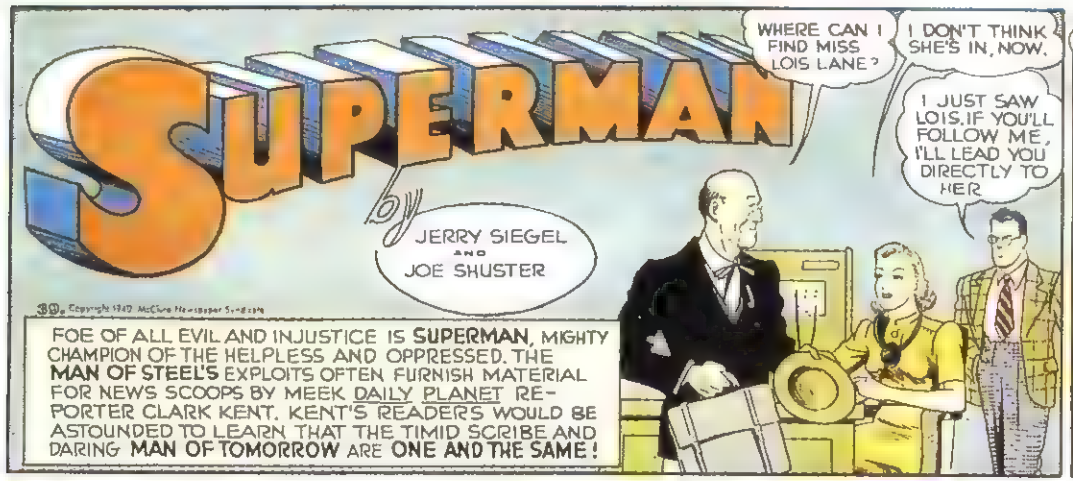

AS SUPERMAN BESTS HIS FANTASTIC FOES...
YOU MAY HAVE SUCCEEDED IN OVERCOMING THEM, BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO OUTWIT ME I'LL DESTROY US ALL!

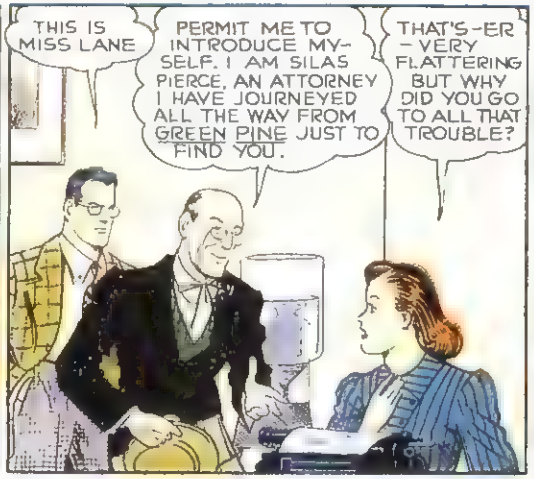
AS THE CASTLE IS DESTROYED BY A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION, SUPERMAN PROTECTS MOTHER AND DAUGHTER WITH HIS FIGURE....
AND THAT'S THE END OF THE "LAMITE"!

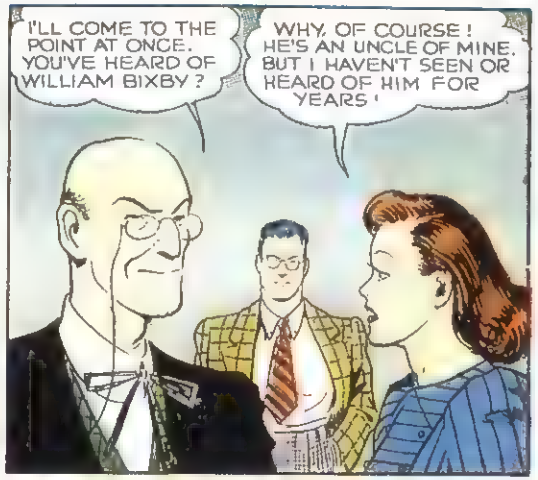

SHORTLY AFTER...
HENRY!
MY FAMILY- ALIVE!

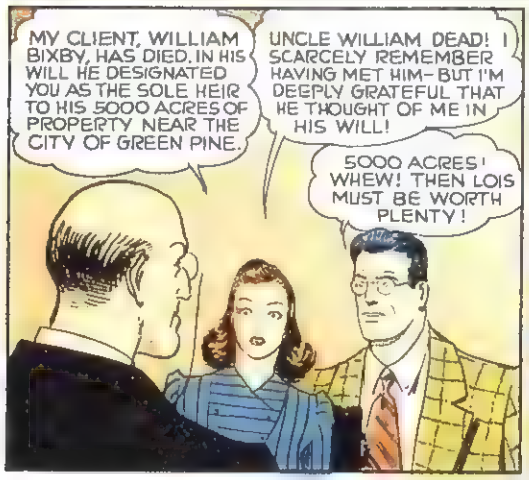

I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO DISBAND THE "CHOSEN"!
NOW THAT TH' "LAMITE" NO LONGER EXISTS, I'LL LOSE NO TIME IN DOING SO!

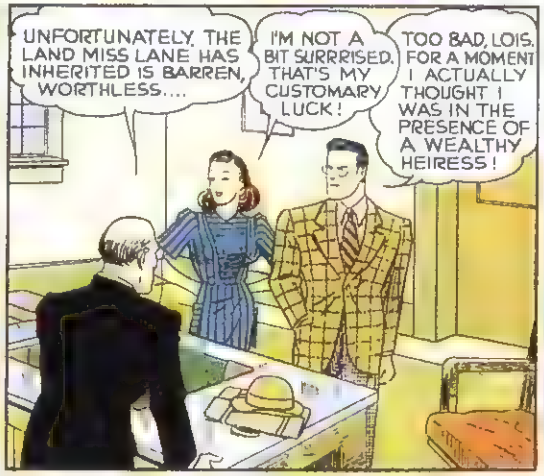

SEVERAL HOURS LATER
CONGRATULATIONS, CLARK YOUR SCOOP ABOUT TH' "CHOSEN" WAS MAGNIFICENT!
THANKS, LOIS! BUT WHAT I REALLY SHOULD BE CONGRATULATED UPON IS HAVING RECEIVED YOUR APPROVAL!

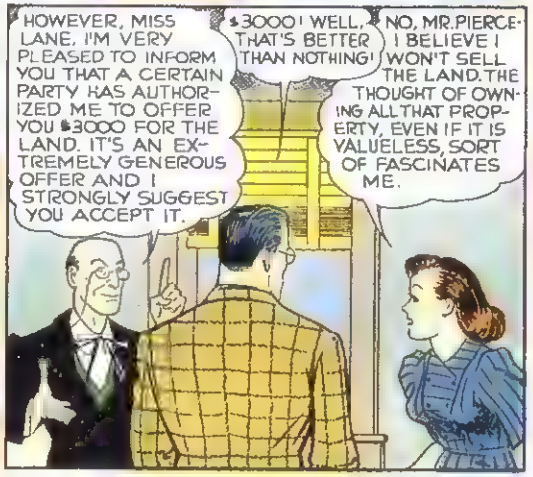

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHERE CAN I FIND MISS LOIS LANE?
I DON'T THINK SHE'S IN, NOW.
I JUST SAW LOIS. IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME, I'LL LEAD YOU DIRECTLY TO HER.
FOE OF ALL EVIL AND INJUSTICE IS SUPERMAN, MIGHTY CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED. THE MAN OF STEEL'S EXPLOITS OFTEN FURNISH MATERIAL FOR NEWS SCOOPS BY MEEK DAILY PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT. KENT'S READERS WOULD BE ASTOUNDED TO LEARN THAT THE TIMID SCRIBE AND DARING MAN OF TOMORROW ARE ONE AND THE SAME!

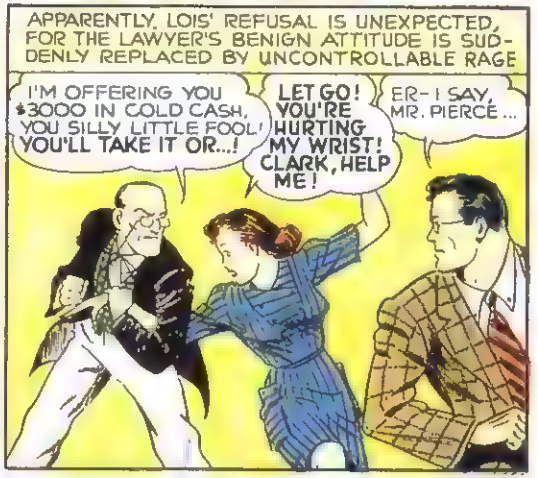

THIS IS MISS LANE
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM SILAS PIERCE, AN ATTORNEY I HAVE JOURNEYED ALL THE WAY FROM GREEN PINE JUST TO FIND YOU.
THAT'S-ER - VERY FLATTERING BUT WHY DID YOU GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE?

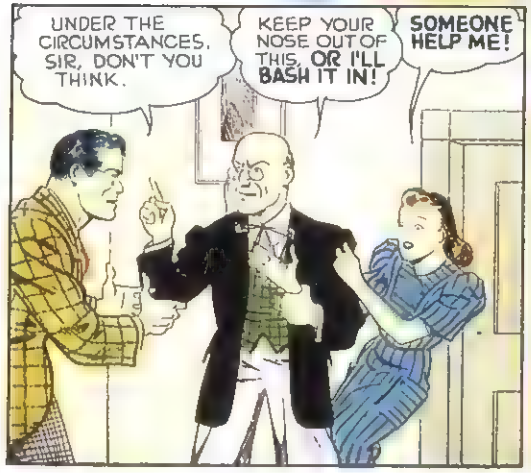

I'LL COME TO THE POINT AT ONCE. YOU'VE HEARD OF WILLIAM BIXBY?
WHY, OF COURSE! HE'S AN UNCLE OF MINE. BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD OF HIM FOR YEARS!


MY CLIENT, WILLIAM BIXBY, HAS DIED. IN HIS WILL HE DESIGNATED YOU AS THE SOLE HEIR TO HIS 5000 ACRES OF PROPERTY NEAR THE CITY OF GREEN PINE.
UNCLE WILLIAM DEAD! I SCARCELY REMEMBER HAVING MET HIM-BUT I'M DEEPLY GRATEFUL THAT HE THOUGHT OF ME IN HIS WILL!
5000 ACRES! WHEW! THEN LOIS MUST BE WORTH PLENTY!


UNFORTUNATELY, THE LAND MISS LANE HAS INHERITED IS BARREN, WORTHLESS....
I'M NOT A BIT SURPRISED. THAT'S MY CUSTOMARY LUCK!
TOO BAD, LOIS. FOR A MOMENT I ACTUALLY THOUGHT I WAS IN THE PRESENCE OF A WEALTHY HEIRESS!

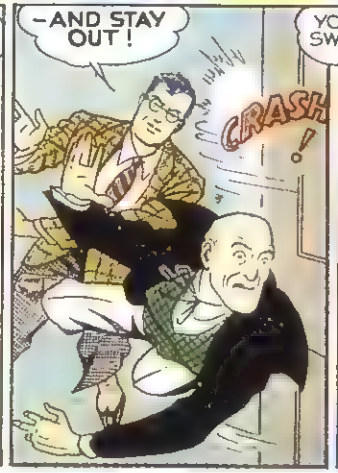

HOWEVER, MISS LANE, I'M VERY PLEASED TO INFORM YOU THAT A CERTAIN PARTY HAS AUTHORIZED ME TO OFFER YOU $3000 FOR THE LAND. IT'S AN EXTREMELY GENEROUS OFFER AND I STRONGLY SUGGEST YOU ACCEPT IT.
$3000! WELL, THAT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING!
NO, MR. PIERCE. I BELIEVE I WON'T SELL THE LAND. THE THOUGHT OF OWNING ALL THAT PROPERTY, EVEN IF IT IS VALUELESS, SORT OF FASCINATES ME.


APPARENTLY, LOIS' REFUSAL IS UNEXPECTED, FOR THE LAWYER'S BENIGN ATTITUDE IS SUDDENLY REPLACED BY UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE
I'M OFFERING YOU $3000 IN COLD CASH, YOU SILLY LITTLE FOOL! YOU'LL TAKE IT OR...!
LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING MY WRIST! CLARK, HELP ME!
ER-I SAY, MR. PIERCE...

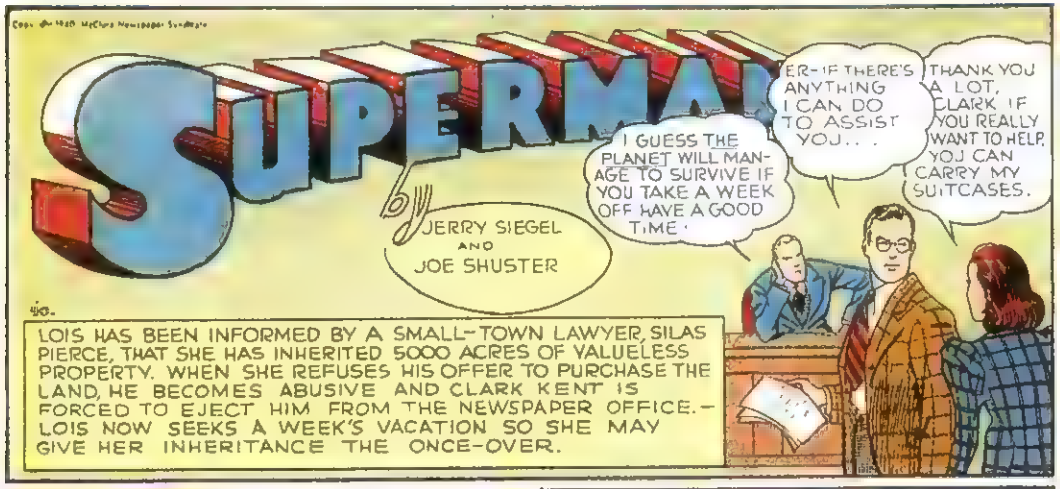

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, SIR, DON'T YOU THINK.
KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF THIS, OR I'LL BASH IT IN!
SOMEONE HELP ME!

ABANDONING FALSE COWARDICE, CLARK COMES TO LOIS' ASSISTANCE....
YOU HEARD WHAT THE LADY SAID!
OOF!
THANKS, CLARK!

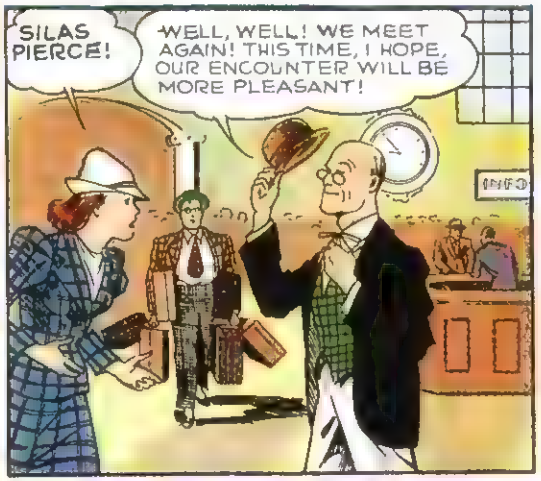
YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!


-AND STAY OUT!
CRASH!

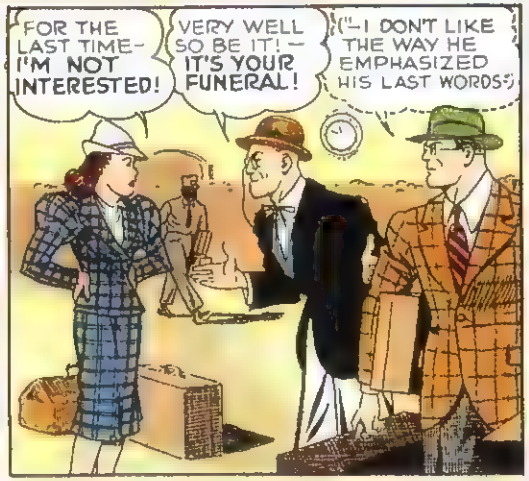
YOU WERE SWELL, CLARK!
ALWAYS KNEW HE WAS A HE-MAN AT HEART!
(-STEPPING OUT OF CHARACTER WAS RISKY- BUT I COULDN'T STAND IDLY BY!)


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I GUESS THE PLANET WILL MANAGE TO SURVIVE IF YOU TAKE A WEEK OFF HAVE A GOOD TIME.
ER-IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO ASSIST YOU...
THANK YOU A LOT, CLARK IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP, YOU CAN CARRY MY SUITCASES.
LOIS HAS BEEN INFORMED BY A SMALL-TOWN LAWYER, SILAS PIERCE, THAT SHE HAS INHERITED 5000 ACRES OF VALUELESS PROPERTY. WHEN SHE REFUSES HIS OFFER TO PURCHASE THE LAND, HE BECOMES ABUSIVE AND CLARK KENT IS FORCED TO EJECT HIM FROM THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE.- LOIS NOW SEEKS A WEEK'S VACATION SO SHE MAY GIVE HER INHERITANCE THE ONCE-OVER.

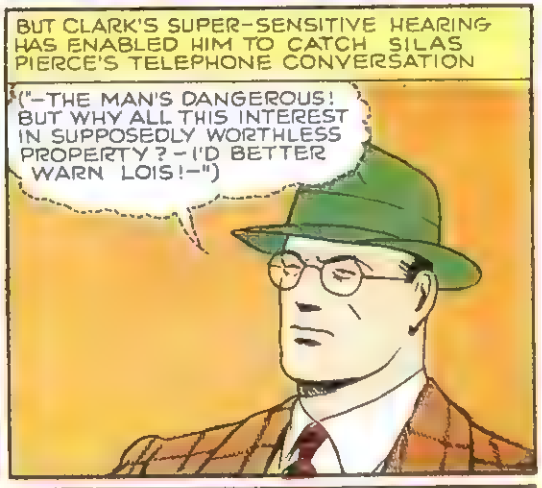
THAT EVENING- AT THE TRAIN TERMINAL...
IF THEY'RE SO HEAVY WHY DON'T YOU LET A PORTER HELP YOU?
PORTERS COST MONEY!


SILAS PIERCE!
WELL, WELL! WE MEET AGAIN! THIS TIME, I HOPE, OUR ENCOUNTER WILL BE MORE PLEASANT!

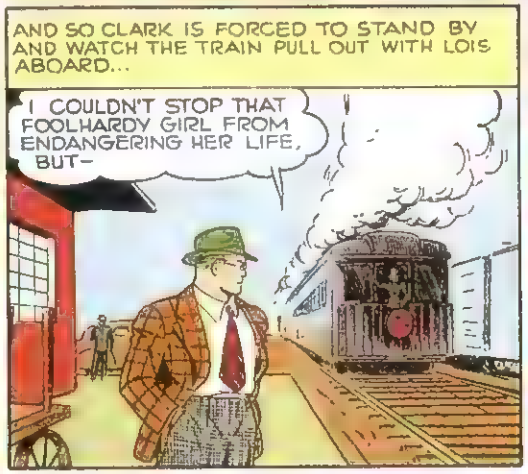
YOU'RE A VERY, VERY FOOLISH YOUNG LADY! THAT PROPERTY ISN'T WORTH ONE CENT, I TELL YOU -YOU'VE HAD TIME TO THINK IT OVER. WILL YOU ACCEPT THE $3000 OFFER?

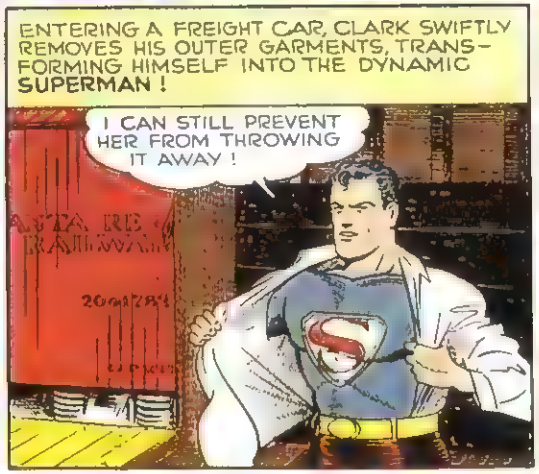

FOR THE LAST TIME- I'M NOT INTERESTED!
VERY WELL SO BE IT! - IT'S YOUR FUNERAL!
("-I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE EMPHASIZED HIS LAST WORDS")

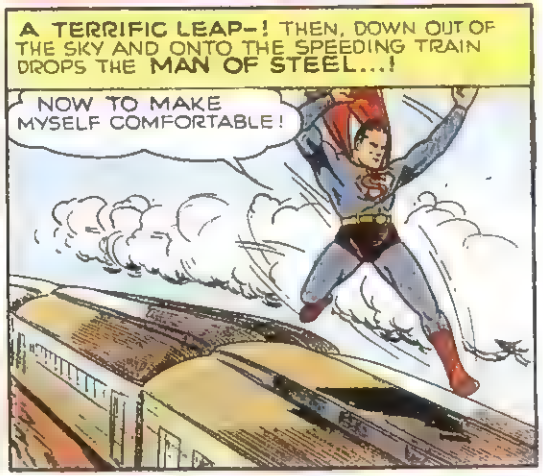
SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO REASON, BUT DON'T WORRY- SHE WILL NEVER REACH GREEN PINE ALIVE!

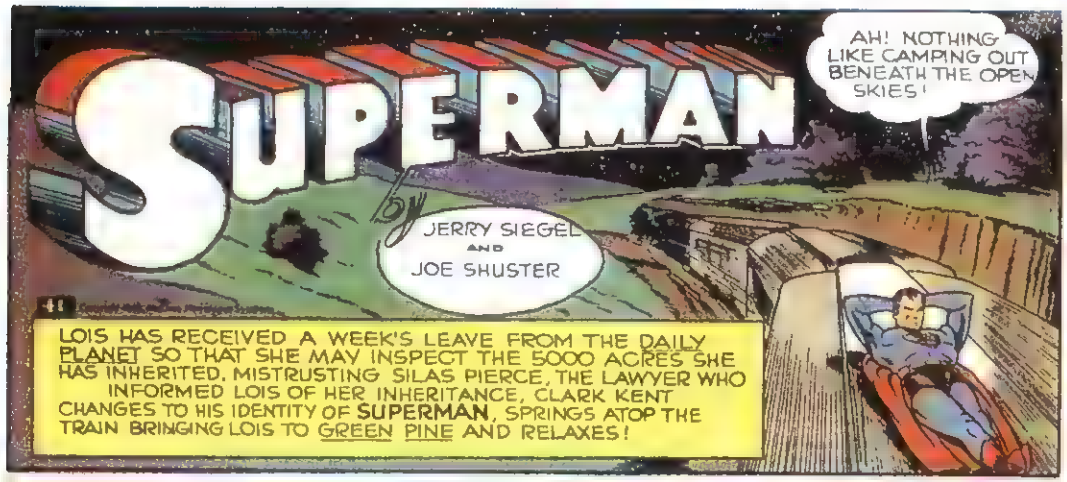

BUT CLARK'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING HAS ENABLED HIM TO CATCH SILAS PIERCE'S TELEPHONE CONVERSATION
("-THE MAN'S DANGEROUS! BUT WHY ALL THIS INTEREST IN SUPPOSEDLY WORTHLESS PROPERTY? - I'D BETTER WARN LOIS!-")

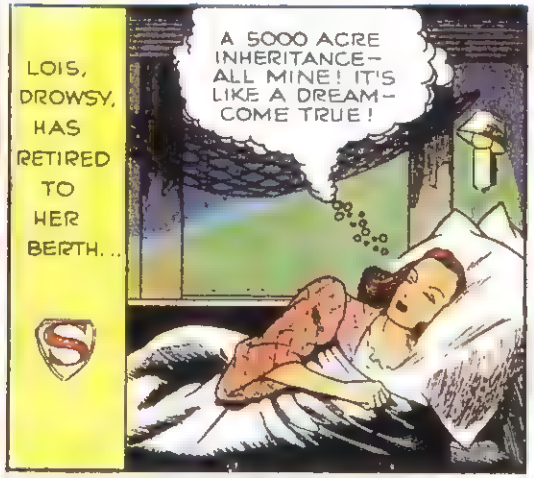
PLEASE DON'T GO ON THIS TRIP! I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT- SOMEHOW I'VE A HUNCH YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!
NONSENSE! YOU'VE BEEN READING TOO MANY HORROR TALES!

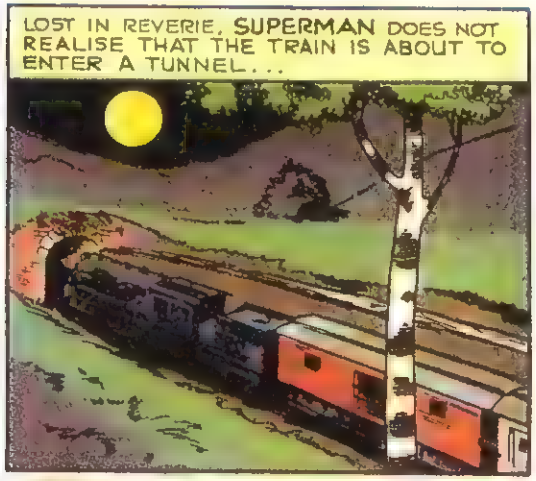

AND SO CLARK IS FORCED TO STAND BY AND WATCH THE TRAIN PULL OUT WITH LOIS ABOARD...
I COULDN'T STOP THAT FOOLHARDY GIRL FROM ENDANGERING HER LIFE, BUT-

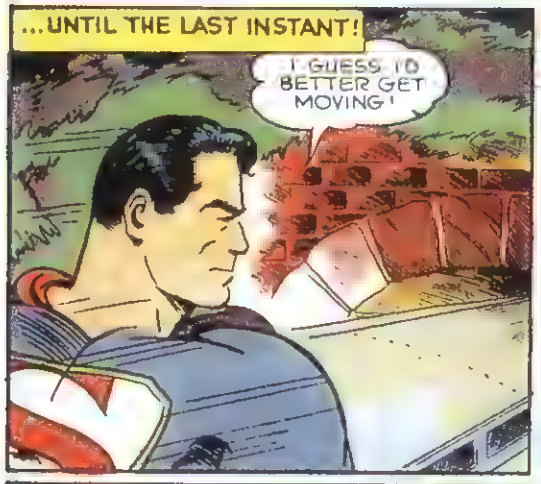

ENTERING A FREIGHT CAR, CLARK SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
I CAN STILL PREVENT HER FROM THROWING IT AWAY!

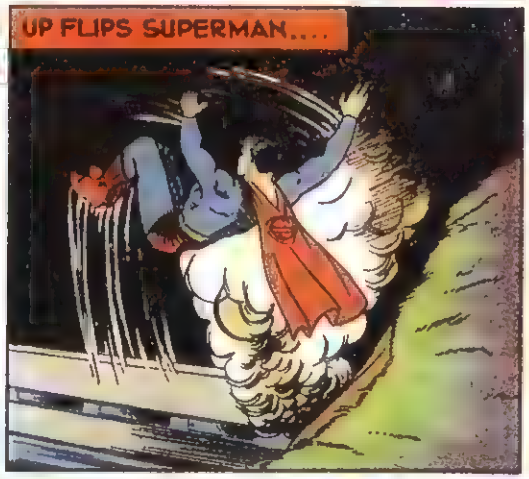

A TERRIFIC LEAP-! THEN, DOWN OUT OF THE SKY AND ONTO THE SPEEDING TRAIN DROPS THE MAN OF STEEL...!
NOW TO MAKE MYSELF COMFORTABLE!

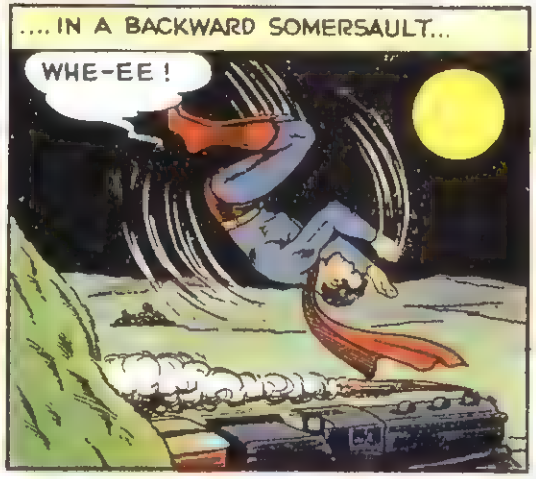

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
AH! NOTHING LIKE CAMPING OUT BENEATH THE OPEN SKIES!
LOIS HAS RECEIVED A WEEK'S LEAVE FROM THE DAILY PLANET SO THAT SHE MAY INSPECT THE 5000 ACRES SHE HAS INHERITED. MISTRUSTING SILAS PIERCE, THE LAWYER WHO INFORMED LOIS OF HER INHERITANCE, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, SPRINGS ATOP THE TRAIN BRINGING LOIS TO GREEN PINE AND RELAXES!

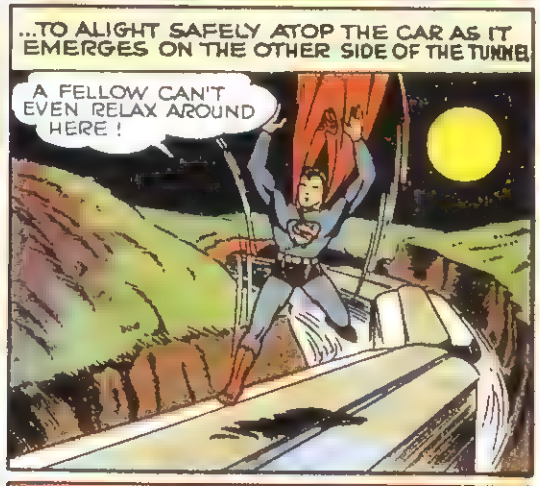

LOIS, DROWSY, HAS RETIRED TO HER BERTH...
A 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE— ALL MINE! IT'S LIKE A DREAM— COME TRUE!


LOST IN REVERIE, SUPERMAN DOES NOT REALISE THAT THE TRAIN IS ABOUT TO ENTER A TUNNEL...


...UNTIL THE LAST INSTANT!
I GUESS I'D BETTER GET MOVING!

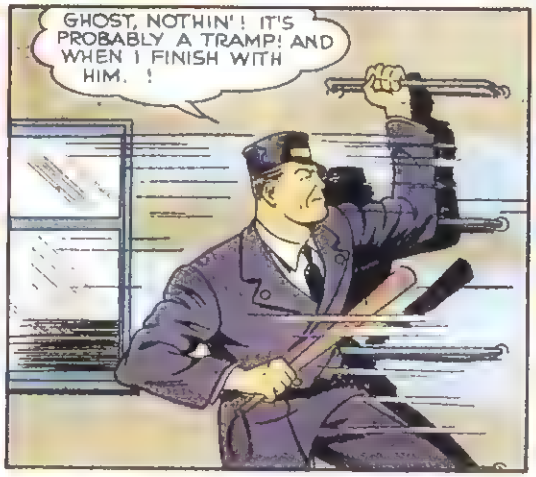

UP FLIPS SUPERMAN....

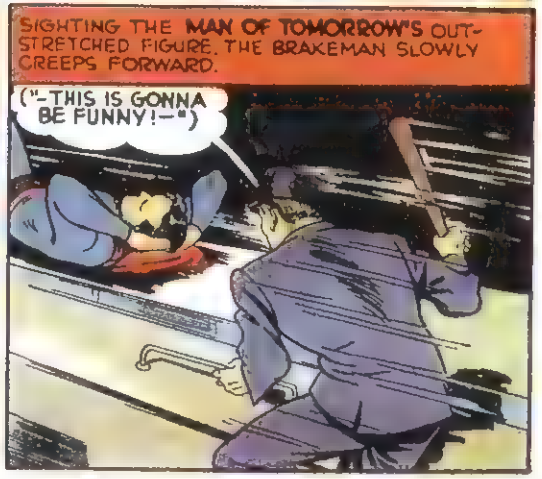

....IN A BACKWARD SOMERSAULT...
WHE-EE!

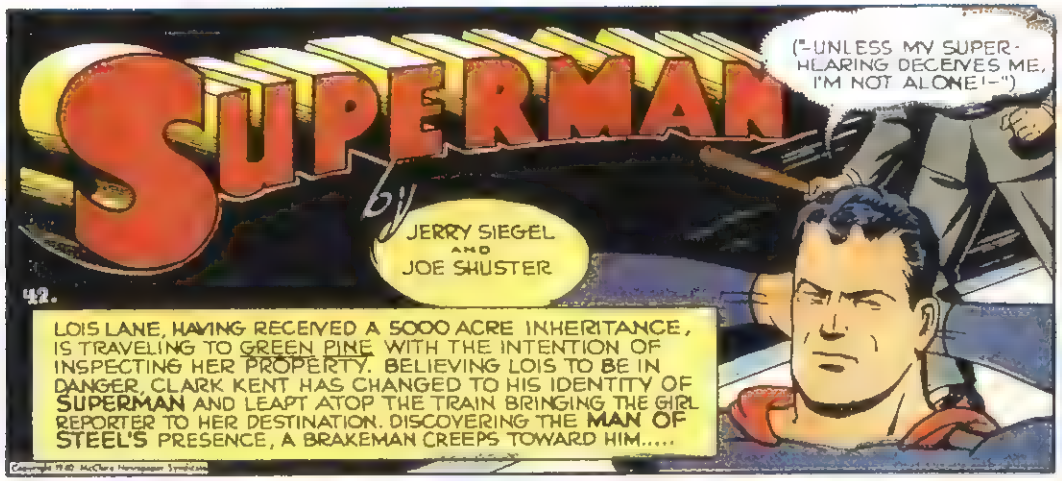

...TO ALIGHT SAFELY ATOP THE CAR AS IT EMERGES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL
A FELLOW CAN'T EVEN RELAX AROUND HERE!

LAN' SAKES! DIS YERE TRAIN MUS' BE SPOOKED!
THUMP!

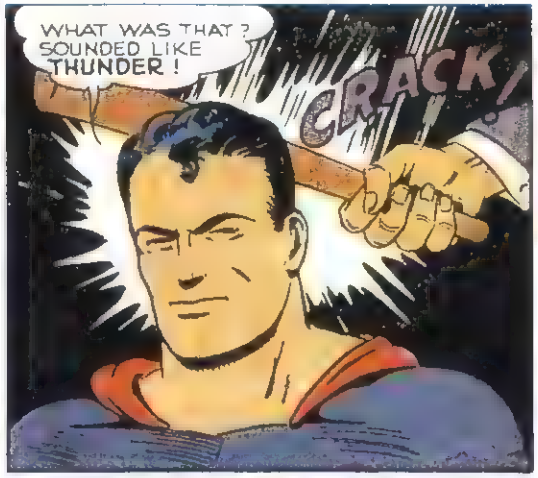
S-SUMPIN'S ON TH' ROOF- DUNNO WHUT- BUT IF YO' ASKS ME, IT'S A GHOST!
GHOST, EH?

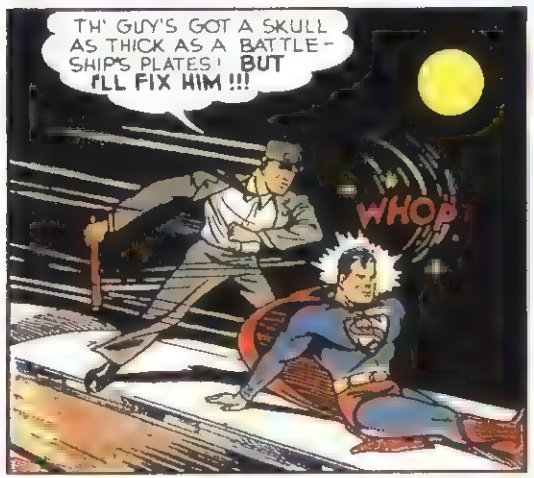

GHOST, NOTHIN'! IT'S PROBABLY A TRAMP! AND WHEN I FINISH WITH HIM. !

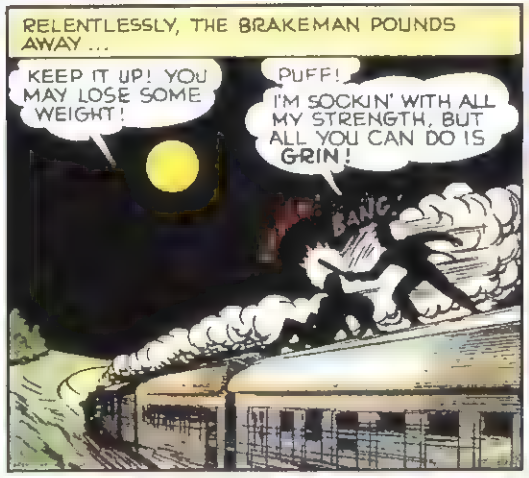

SIGHTING THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S OUT-STRETCHED FIGURE, THE BRAKEMAN SLOWLY CREEPS FORWARD.
("-THIS IS GONNA BE FUNNY!-")

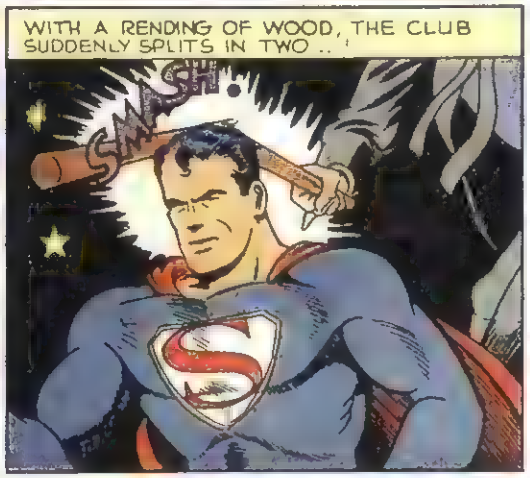

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
("-UNLESS MY SUPER-HEARING DECEIVES ME, I'M NOT ALONE!-")
42.
LOIS LANE, HAVING RECEIVED A 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE, IS TRAVELING TO GREEN PINE WITH THE INTENTION OF INSPECTING HER PROPERTY. BELIEVING LOIS TO BE IN DANGER, CLARK KENT HAS CHANGED TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN AND LEAPT ATOP THE TRAIN BRINGING THE GIRL REPORTER TO HER DESTINATION. DISCOVERING THE MAN OF STEEL'S PRESENCE, A BRAKEMAN CREEPS TOWARD HIM.....

("-TRY AND GET A RIDE FOR NOTHIN', WILL HE? WELL, HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE, ABSOLUTELY FREE!-")


WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE THUNDER!
CRACK!


TH' GUY'S GOT A SKULL AS THICK AS A BATTLE-SHIP'S PLATES! BUT I'LL FIX HIM!!!
WHOP!

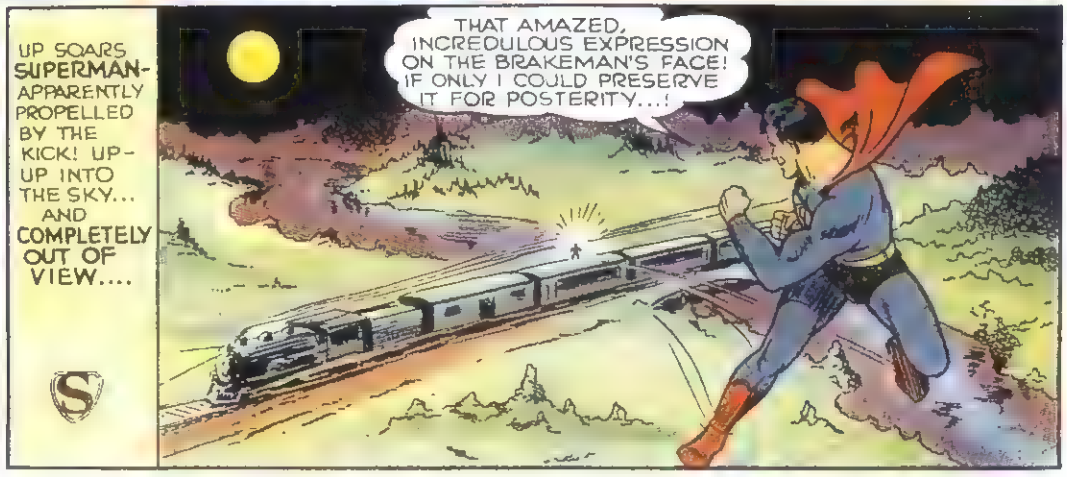

RELENTLESSLY, THE BRAKEMAN POUNDS AWAY...
KEEP IT UP! YOU MAY LOSE SOME WEIGHT!
PUFF!
I'M SOCKIN' WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT ALL YOU CAN DO IS GRIN!
BANG!

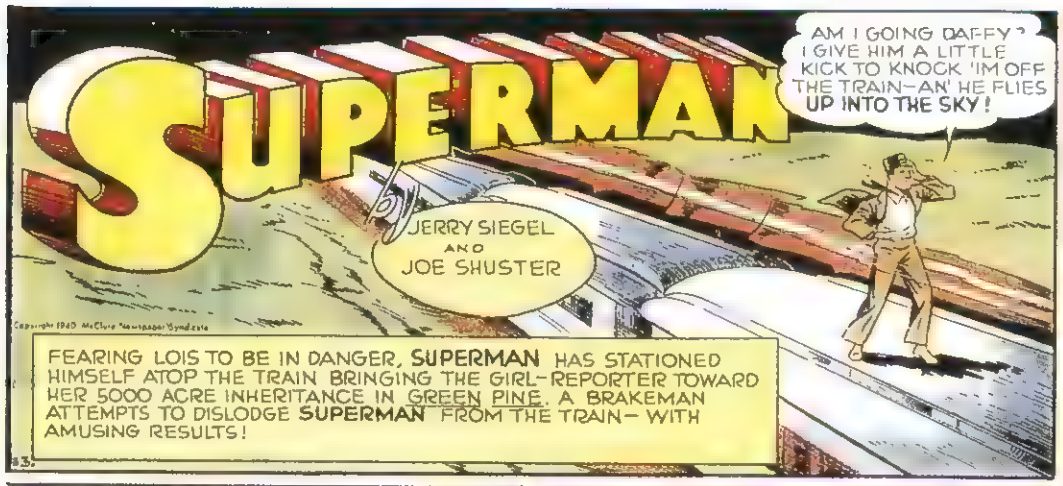

WITH A RENDING OF WOOD, THE CLUB SUDDENLY SPLITS IN TWO..!
SMASH!

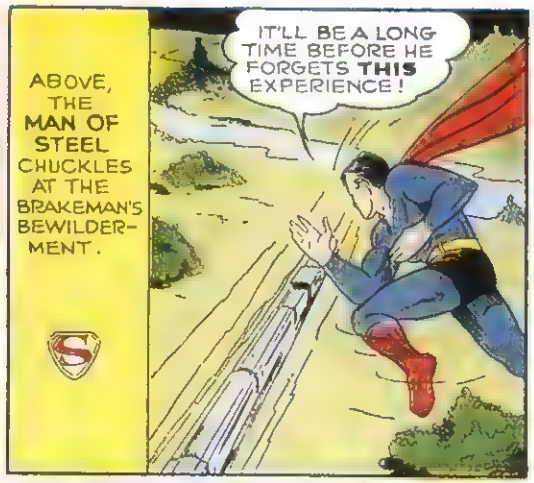
IT- IT BROKE!
THERE, THERE! I WOULDN'T FEEL TOO BADLY ABOUT IT, IF I WERE YOU. YOU CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER!

JUMP OFF, YOU THICK-SKULLED BABOON! JUMP OFF, OR I'LL....
BUT I COULDN'T DO THAT! THE TRAIN IS MOVING TOO FAST! I'D BE KILLED!

DON'T I KNOW IT? SINCE YOU WON'T JUMP, I'LL KICK YOU OFF!

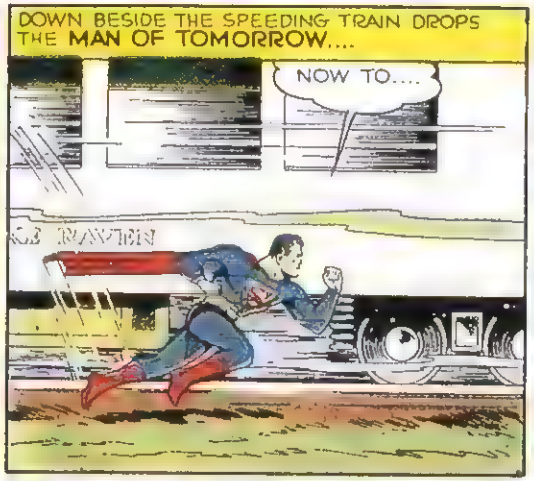

UP SOARS SUPERMAN- APPARENTLY PROPELLED BY THE KICK! UP-UP INTO THE SKY... AND COMPLETELY OUT OF VIEW....
THAT AMAZED, INCREDULOUS EXPRESSION ON THE BRAKEMAN'S FACE! IF ONLY I COULD PRESERVE IT FOR POSTERITY...!

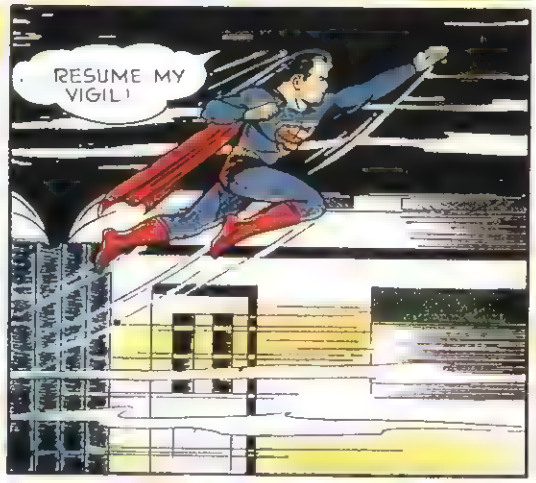

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
AM I GOING DAFFY? I GIVE HIM A LITTLE KICK TO KNOCK 'IM OFF THE TRAIN—AN' HE FLIES UP INTO THE SKY!
FEARING LOIS TO BE IN DANGER, SUPERMAN HAS STATIONED HIMSELF ATOP THE TRAIN BRINGING THE GIRL-REPORTER TOWARD HER 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE IN GREEN PINE. A BRAKEMAN ATTEMPTS TO DISLODGE SUPERMAN FROM THE TRAIN—WITH AMUSING RESULTS!

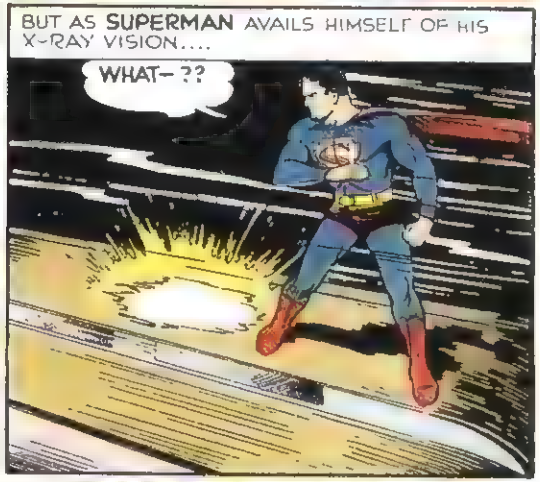

ABOVE, THE MAN OF STEEL CHUCKLES AT THE BRAKEMAN'S BEWILDERMENT.
IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE HE FORGETS THIS EXPERIENCE!

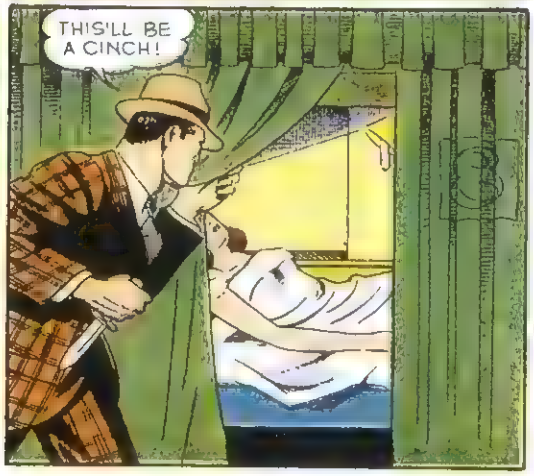
I'M GETTIN' AWAY FROM THERE—FAST!

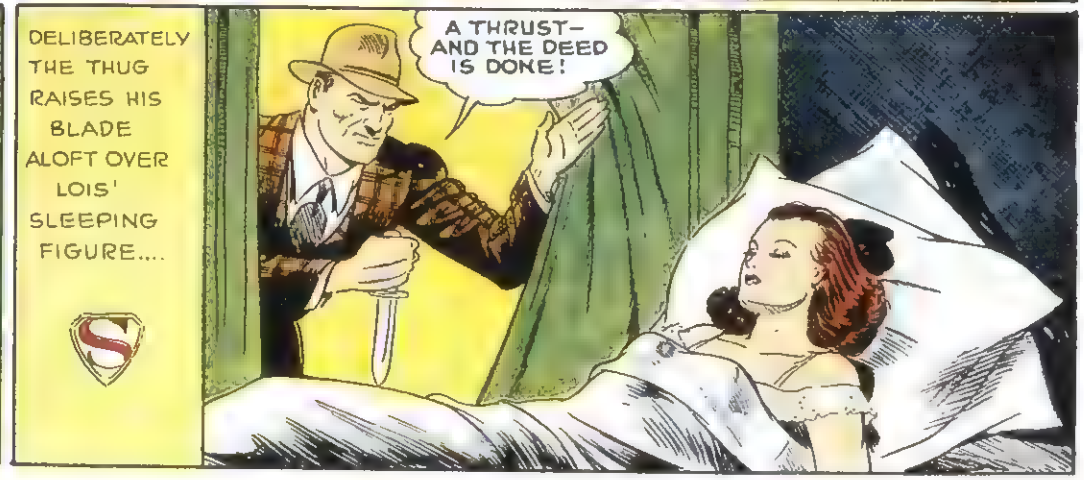
W-WAS IT A "HAUNT"?
A GHOST? I'LL BE DOGGONED IF I KNOW!

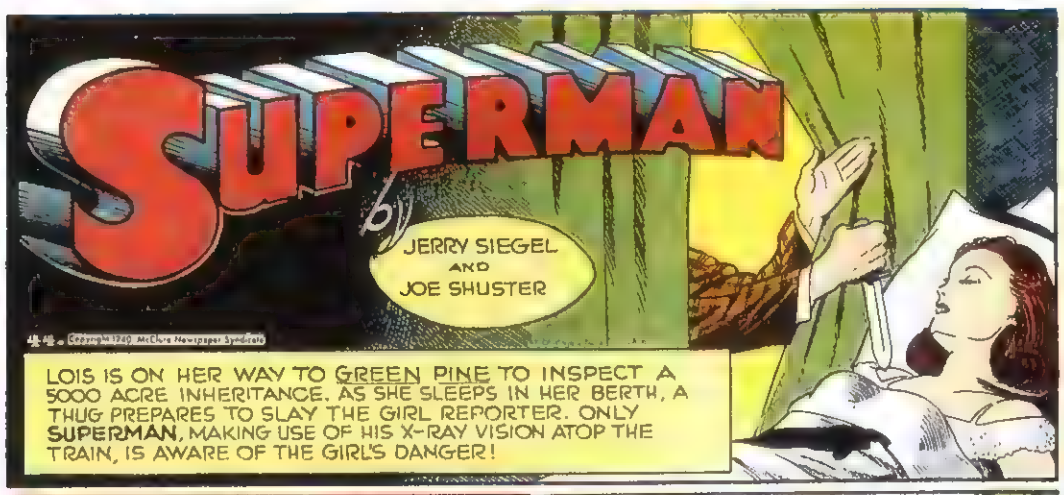

DOWN BESIDE THE SPEEDING TRAIN DROPS THE MAN OF TOMORROW....
NOW TO....

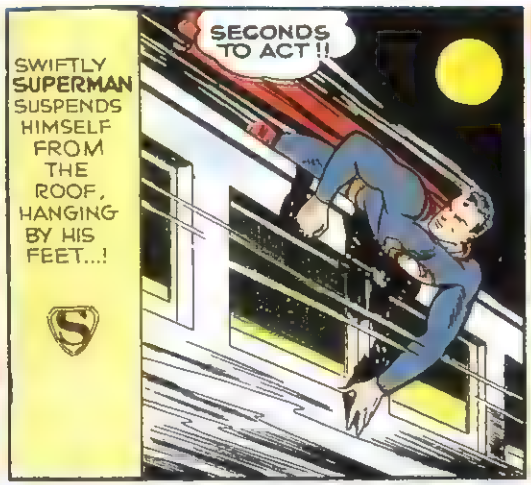

RESUME MY VIGIL!

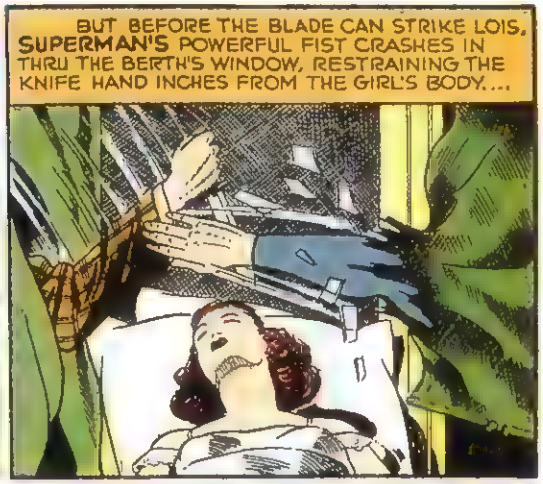

BUT AS SUPERMAN AVAILS HIMSELF OF HIS X-RAY VISION....
WHAT—??


THIS'LL BE A CINCH!

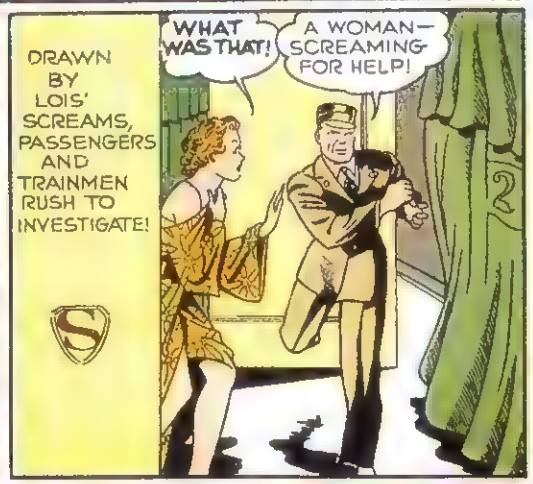

DELIBERATELY THE THUG RAISES HIS BLADE ALOFT OVER LOIS' SLEEPING FIGURE....
A THRUST—AND THE DEED IS DONE!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1940 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LOIS IS ON HER WAY TO GREEN PINE TO INSPECT A 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE. AS SHE SLEEPS IN HER BERTH, A THUG PREPARES TO SLAY THE GIRL REPORTER. ONLY SUPERMAN, MAKING USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION ATOP THE TRAIN, IS AWARE OF THE GIRL'S DANGER!

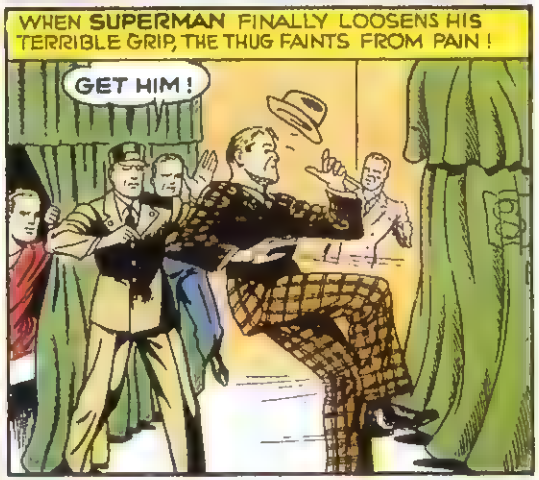

SWIFTLY SUPERMAN SUSPENDS HIMSELF FROM THE ROOF, HANGING BY HIS FEET...!
SECONDS TO ACT!!


BUT BEFORE THE BLADE CAN STRIKE LOIS, SUPERMAN'S POWERFUL FIST CRASHES IN THRU THE BERTH'S WINDOW, RESTRAINING THE KNIFE HAND INCHES FROM THE GIRL'S BODY....

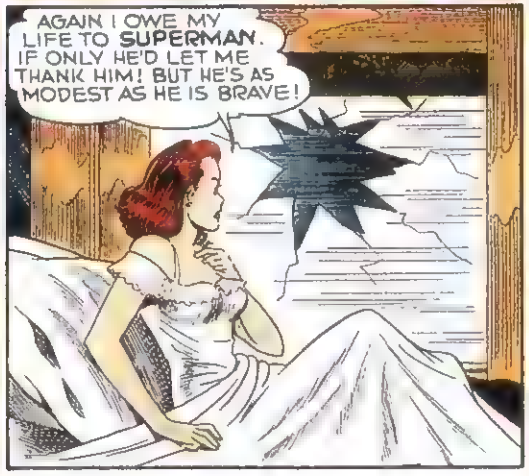
LOIS AWAKENS TO FIND HERSELF IN DEADLY PERIL!!


DRAWN BY LOIS' SCREAMS, PASSENGERS AND TRAINMEN RUSH TO INVESTIGATE!
WHAT WAS THAT!
A WOMAN—SCREAMING FOR HELP!

MY HAND! LEGGO! YOU'RE CRUSHING IT!! STOP! STOP!

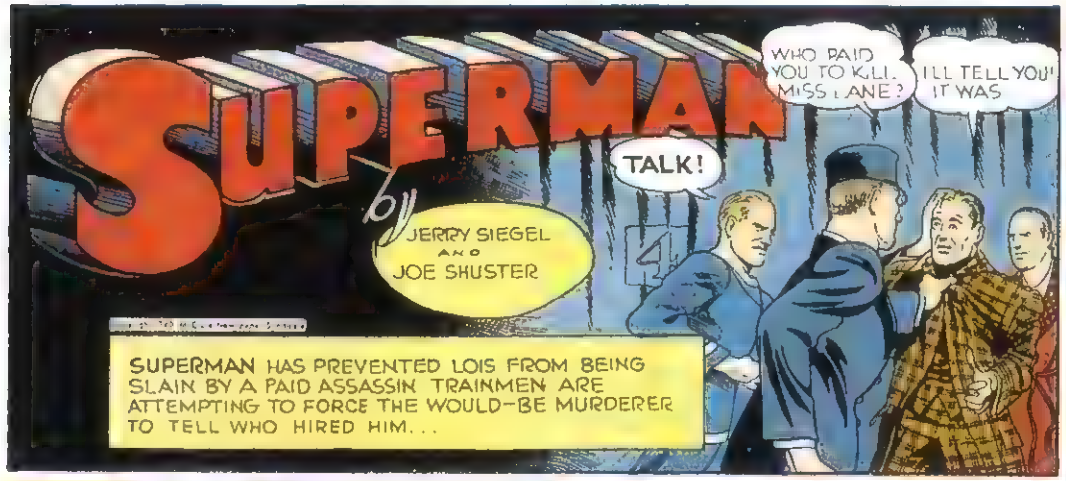

WHEN SUPERMAN FINALLY LOOSENS HIS TERRIBLE GRIP, THE THUG FAINTS FROM PAIN!
GET HIM!

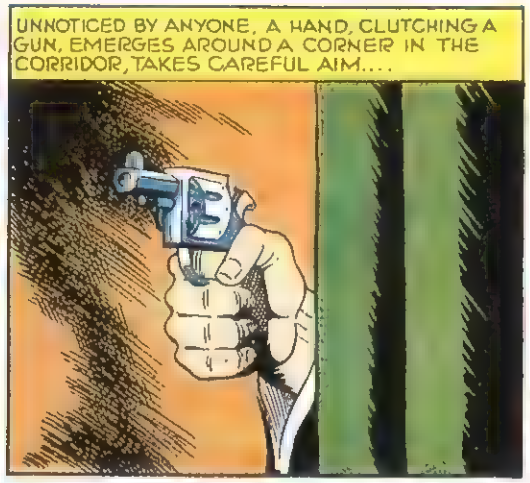
THE RESCUE ACHIEVED, SUPERMAN LEAPS AWAY FROM THE TRAIN....
NO NEED FOR ME TO HANG AROUND ANY LONGER!


AGAIN I OWE MY LIFE TO SUPERMAN. IF ONLY HE'D LET ME THANK HIM! BUT HE'S AS MODEST AS HE IS BRAVE!

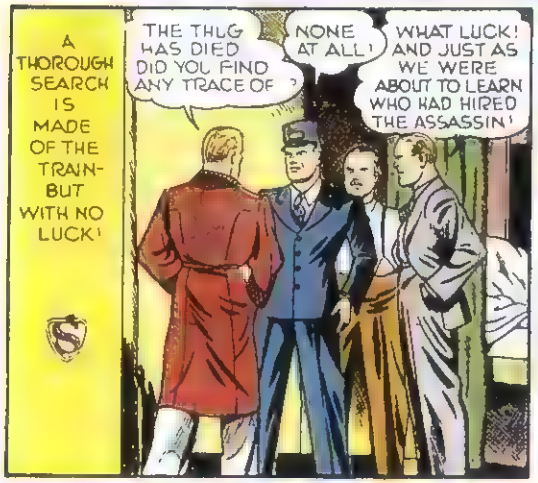
HE'S COMING TO!
WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY?
I—I NEEDED TH' MONEY BADLY. I WAS PAID TO DO IT!

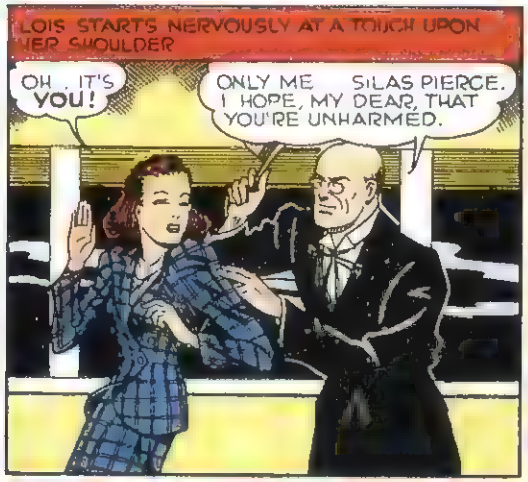
YOU WERE HIRED TO COMMIT THIS COWARDLY CRIME!? WHO HIRED YOU?
WHO GAVE ME THE MONEY—THE MONEY TO KILL THIS GIRL? IT—IT WAS....


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
TALK!
WHO PAID YOU TO KILL MISS LANE?
I'LL TELL YOU! IT WAS
SUPERMAN HAS PREVENTED LOIS FROM BEING SLAIN BY A PAID ASSASSIN. TRAINMEN ARE ATTEMPTING TO FORCE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER TO TELL WHO HIRED HIM...

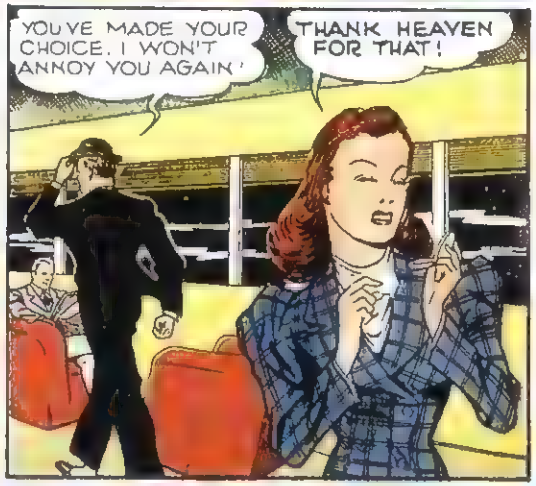

UNNOTICED BY ANYONE, A HAND, CLUTCHING A GUN, EMERGES AROUND A CORNER IN THE CORRIDOR, TAKES CAREFUL AIM....

...AND FIRES !!!
YAA-AA-AA!
WHO-?
BANG!

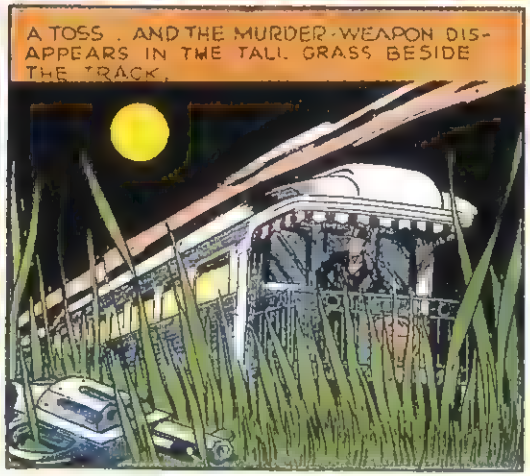

A THOROUGH SEARCH IS MADE OF THE TRAIN-BUT WITH NO LUCK!
THE THUG HAS DIED DID YOU FIND ANY TRACE OF ?
NONE AT ALL!
WHAT LUCK! AND JUST AS WE WERE ABOUT TO LEARN WHO HAD HIRED THE ASSASSIN!

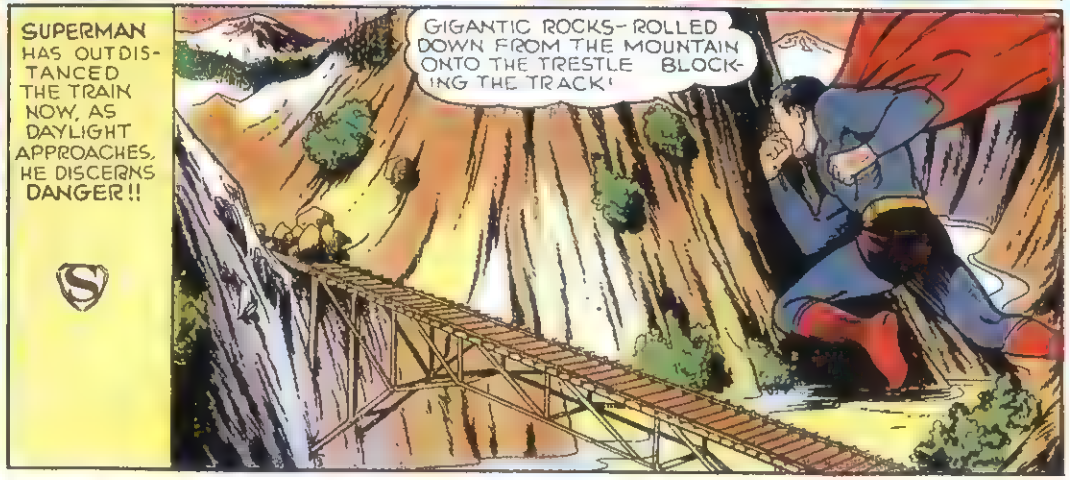

LOIS STARTS NERVOUSLY AT A TOUCH UPON HER SHOULDER
OH, IT'S YOU!
ONLY ME SILAS PIERCE. I HOPE, MY DEAR, THAT YOU'RE UNHARMED.

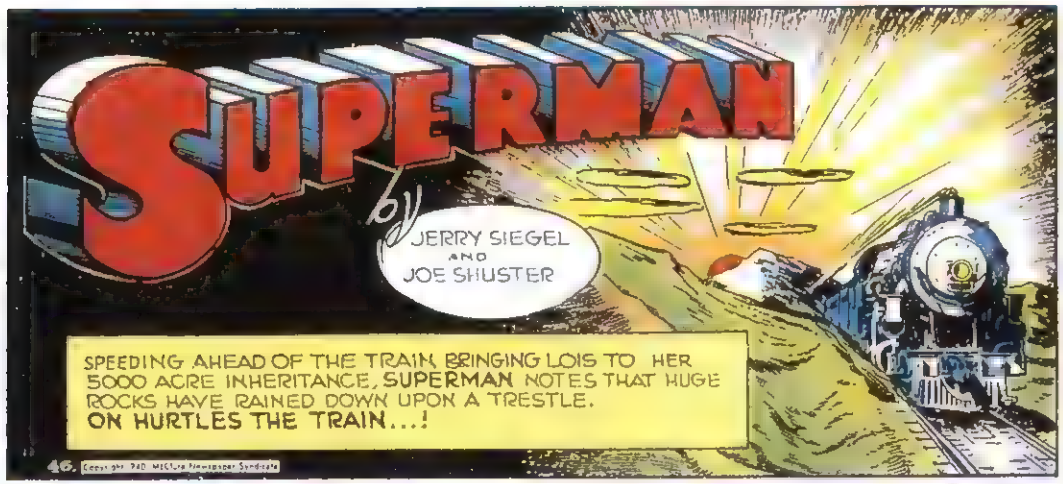
I TRUST THAT THIS LITTLE-AH-UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE HAS ACQUAINTED YOU WITH THE DANGERS OF SUCH A JOURNEY.-HADN'T YOU BETTER SELL?
ONCE AND FOR ALL, PLEASE TRY TO GET IT THRU YOUR HEAD THAT- I'M-NOT-GOING-TO-SELL-MY-INHERITED-PROPERTY!

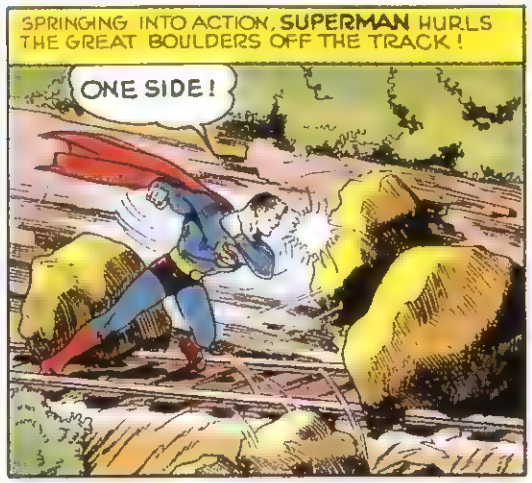

YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE. I WON'T ANNOY YOU AGAIN!
THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT!

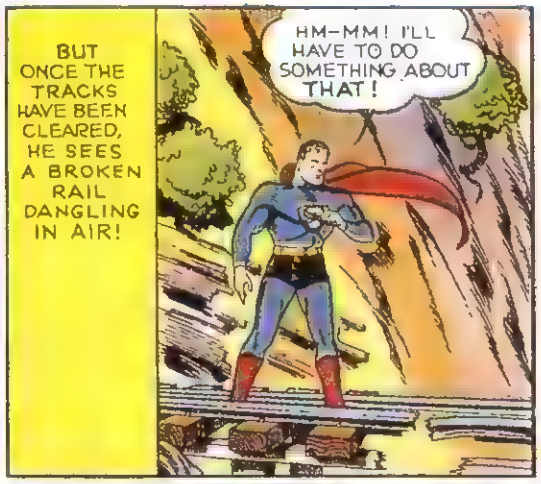
ALONE ON THE TRAIN'S REAR PLATFORM, SILAS PIERCE SLIPS A SMALL METALLIC OBJECT FROM HIS POCKET. RUBS IT CAREFULLY WITH A HANDKERCHIEF...
MUSTN'T LEAVE FINGERPRINTS!

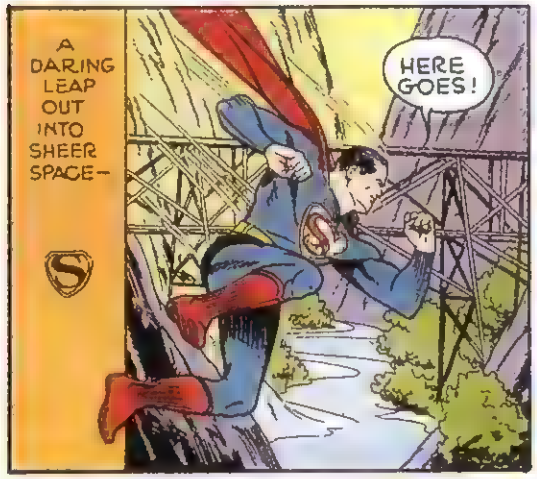

A TOSS. AND THE MURDER-WEAPON DISAPPEARS IN THE TALL GRASS BESIDE THE TRACK.

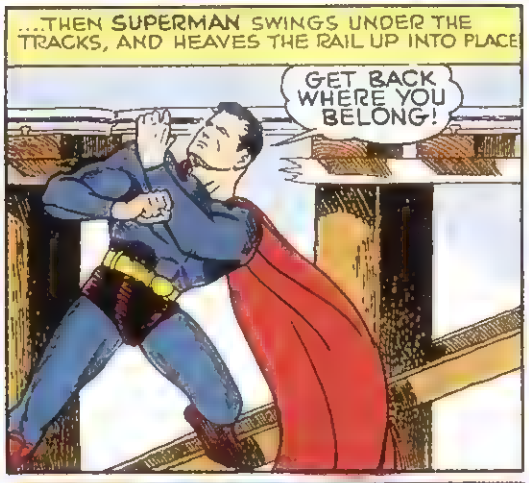

SUPERMAN HAS OUTDISTANCED THE TRAIN NOW, AS DAYLIGHT APPROACHES, HE DISCERNS DANGER!!
GIGANTIC ROCKS-ROLLED DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN ONTO THE TRESTLE BLOCKING THE TRACK!

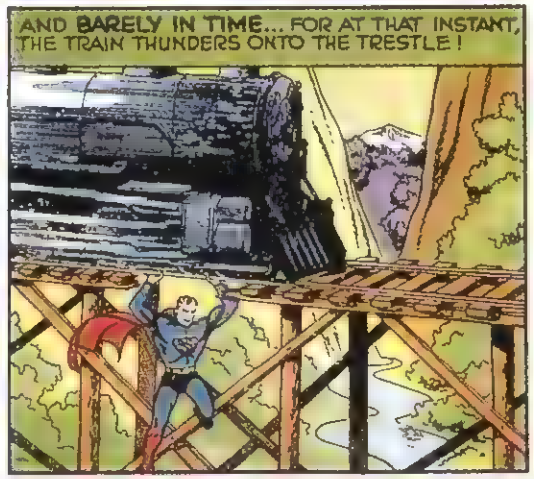

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SPEEDING AHEAD OF THE TRAIN BRINGING LOIS TO HER 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE, SUPERMAN NOTES THAT HUGE ROCKS HAVE RAINED DOWN UPON A TRESTLE. ON HURTLES THE TRAIN...!
46.

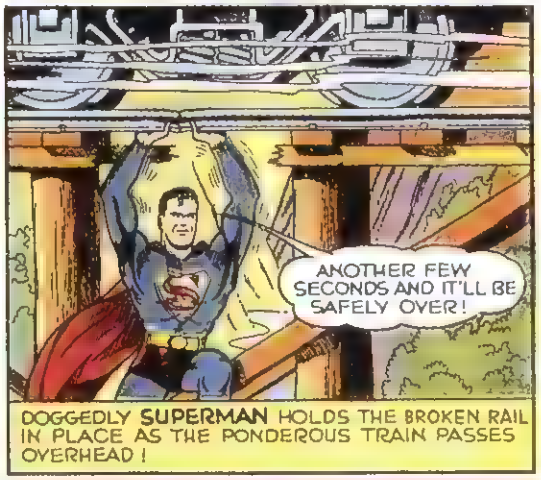

SPRINGING INTO ACTION, SUPERMAN HURLS THE GREAT BOULDERS OFF THE TRACK!
ONE SIDE!

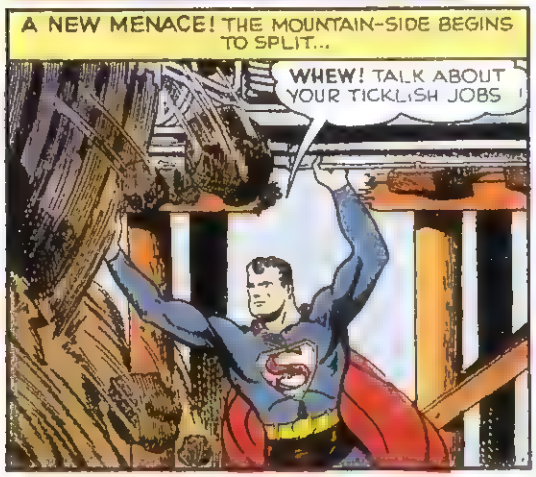

BUT ONCE THE TRACKS HAVE BEEN CLEARED, HE SEES A BROKEN RAIL DANGLING IN AIR!
HM-MM! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!

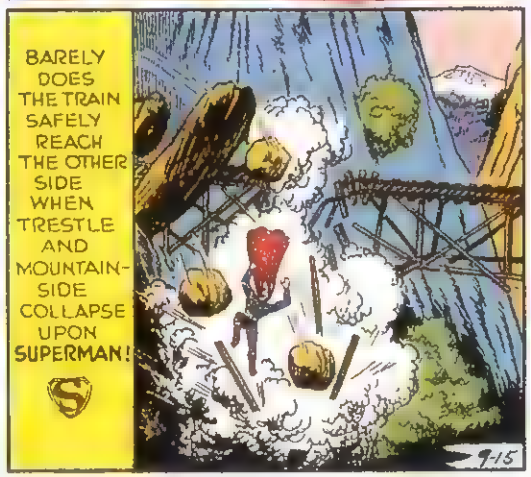

A DARING LEAP OUT INTO SHEER SPACE—
HERE GOES!

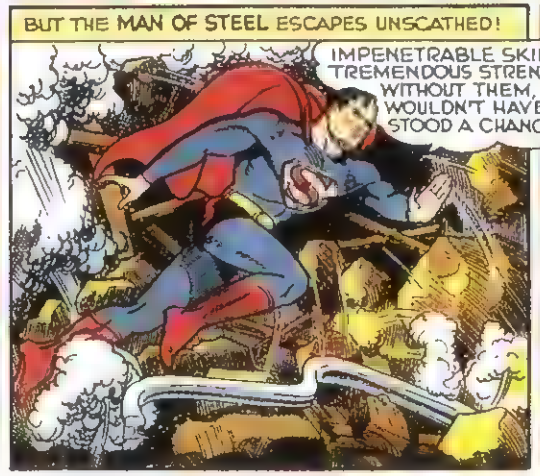

...THEN SUPERMAN SWINGS UNDER THE TRACKS, AND HEAVES THE RAIL UP INTO PLACE!
GET BACK WHERE YOU BELONG!

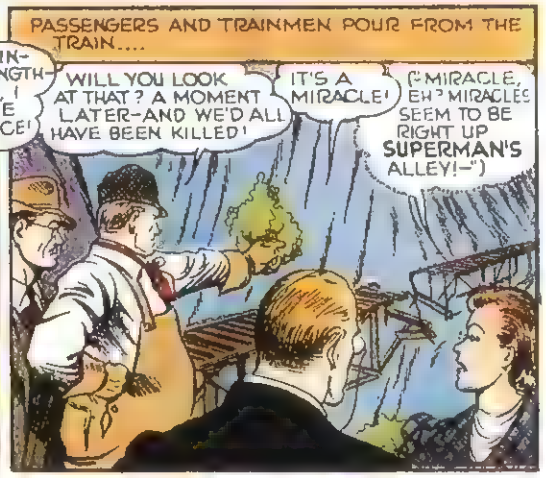

AND BARELY IN TIME... FOR AT THAT INSTANT, THE TRAIN THUNDERS ONTO THE TRESTLE!

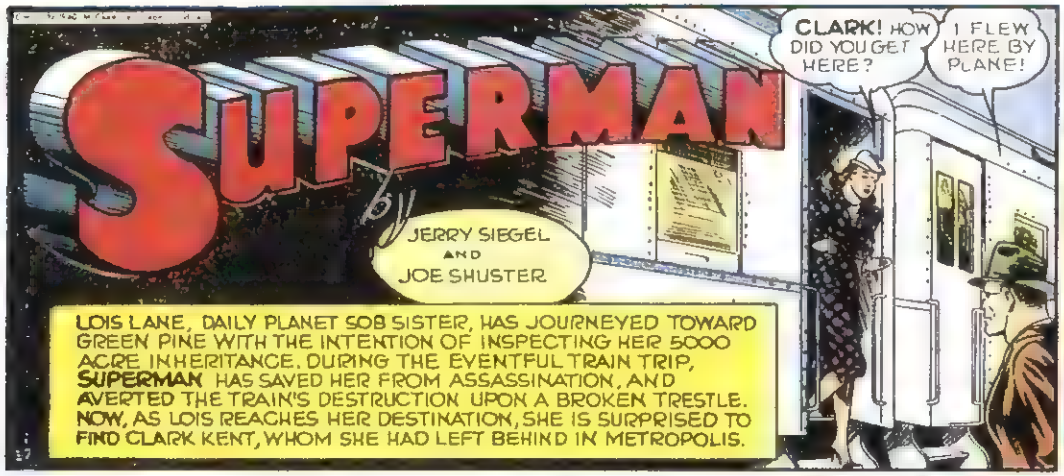

ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND IT'LL BE SAFELY OVER!
DOGGEDLY SUPERMAN HOLDS THE BROKEN RAIL IN PLACE AS THE PONDEROUS TRAIN PASSES OVERHEAD!


A NEW MENACE! THE MOUNTAIN-SIDE BEGINS TO SPLIT...
WHEW! TALK ABOUT YOUR TICKLISH JOBS!


BARELY DOES THE TRAIN SAFELY REACH THE OTHER SIDE WHEN TRESTLE AND MOUNTAIN-SIDE COLLAPSE UPON SUPERMAN!
9-15

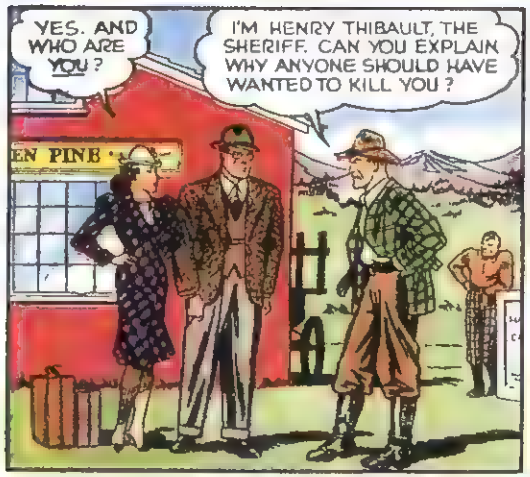

BUT THE MAN OF STEEL ESCAPES UNSCATHED!
IMPENETRABLE SKIN—TREMENDOUS STRENGTH—WITHOUT THEM, I WOULDN'T HAVE STOOD A CHANCE!

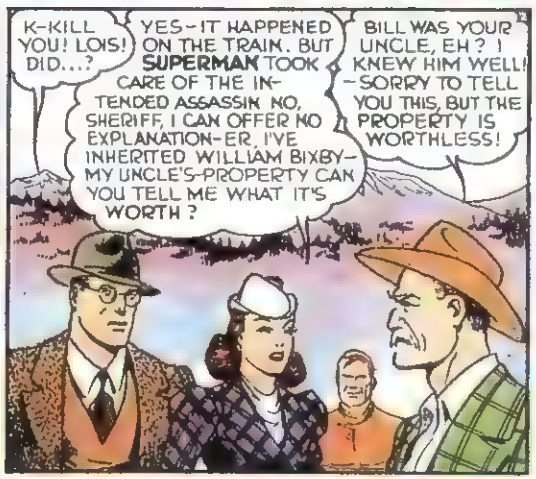

PASSENGERS AND TRAINMEN POUR FROM THE TRAIN....
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT? A MOMENT LATER—AND WE'D ALL HAVE BEEN KILLED!
IT'S A MIRACLE!
("MIRACLE, EH? MIRACLES SEEM TO BE RIGHT UP SUPERMAN'S ALLEY!—")

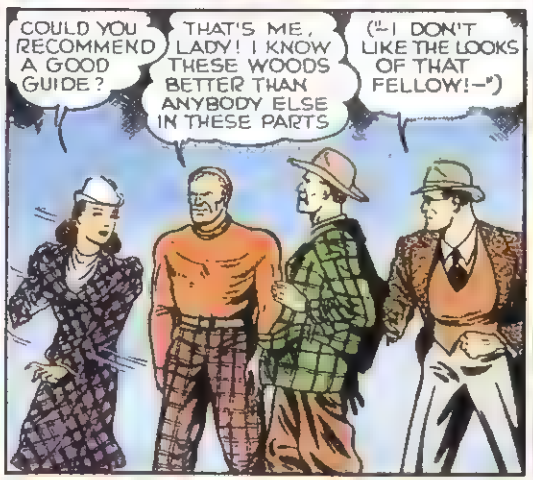

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
LOIS LANE, DAILY PLANET SOB SISTER, HAS JOURNEYED TOWARD GREEN PINE WITH THE INTENTION OF INSPECTING HER 5000 ACRE INHERITANCE. DURING THE EVENTFUL TRAIN TRIP, SUPERMAN HAS SAVED HER FROM ASSASSINATION, AND AVERTED THE TRAIN'S DESTRUCTION UPON A BROKEN TRESTLE. NOW, AS LOIS REACHES HER DESTINATION, SHE IS SURPRISED TO FIND CLARK KENT, WHOM SHE HAD LEFT BEHIND IN METROPOLIS.
CLARK! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I FLEW HERE BY PLANE!

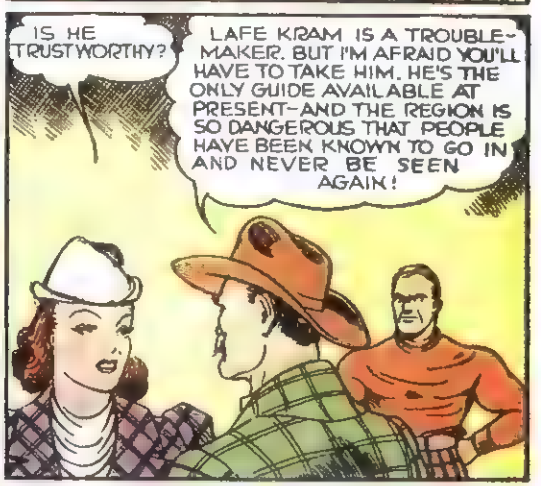
BUT, IN HEAVEN'S NAME, WHY?
WELL-L-L.... I COULDN'T GET OVER THE IDEA THAT YOU WERE IN DANGER, AND CAME TO OFFER MY PROTECTION.

PROTECTION? YOU.... PROTECT SOMEONE? WHY, YOU CAN'T EVEN TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!
I CAN AT LEAST TRY!
PARDON-- BUT ARE YOU LOIS LANE?

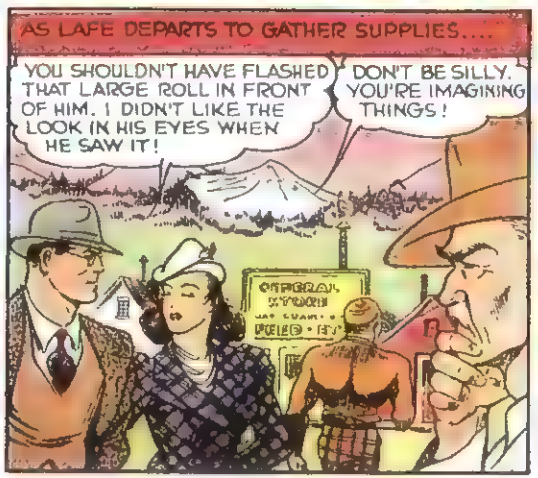

YES. AND WHO ARE YOU?
I'M HENRY THIBAULT, THE SHERIFF. CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHY ANYONE SHOULD HAVE WANTED TO KILL YOU?


K-KILL YOU! LOIS! DID...?
YES-IT HAPPENED ON THE TRAIN. BUT SUPERMAN TOOK CARE OF THE INTENDED ASSASSIN. NO, SHERIFF, I CAN OFFER NO EXPLANATION-ER, I'VE INHERITED WILLIAM BIXBY-MY UNCLE'S-PROPERTY CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IT'S WORTH?
BILL WAS YOUR UNCLE, EH? I KNEW HIM WELL! -SORRY TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THE PROPERTY IS WORTHLESS!

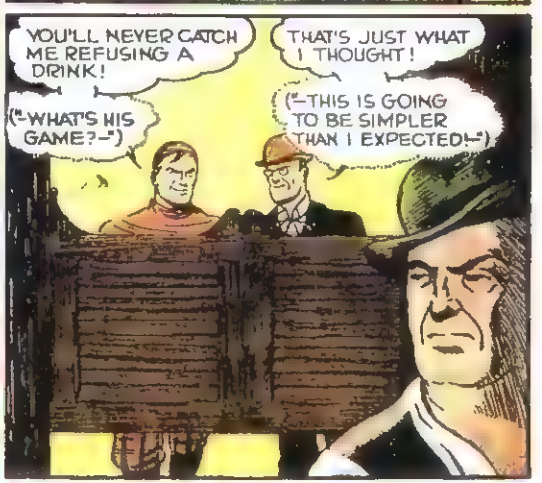

COULD YOU RECOMMEND A GOOD GUIDE?
THAT'S ME, LADY! I KNOW THESE WOODS BETTER THAN ANYBODY ELSE IN THESE PARTS
("-I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT FELLOW!-")

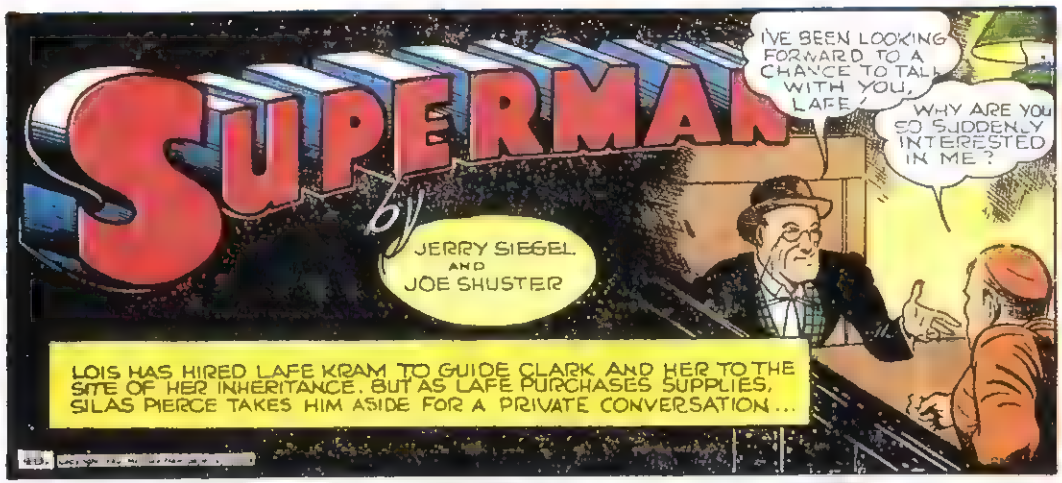

IS HE TRUSTWORTHY?
LAFE KRAM IS A TROUBLE-MAKER. BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM. HE'S THE ONLY GUIDE AVAILABLE AT PRESENT-AND THE REGION IS SO DANGEROUS THAT PEOPLE HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GO IN AND NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN!

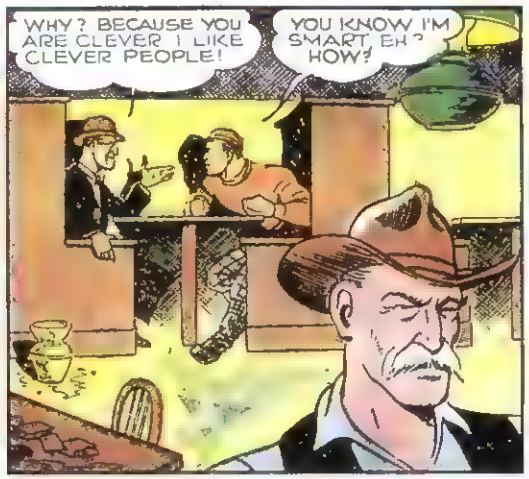
I'LL TAKE PART OF MY WAGES IN ADVANCE.
VERY WELL-HERE YOU ARE!


AS LAFE DEPARTS TO GATHER SUPPLIES....
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FLASHED THAT LARGE ROLL IN FRONT OF HIM. I DIDN'T LIKE THE LOOK IN HIS EYES WHEN HE SAW IT!
DON'T BE SILLY. YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!

AS KRAM PURCHASES SUPPLIES, HE IS APPROACHED BY....
SILAS PIERCE! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST TO BE FRIENDLY. HOW ABOUT STEPPING NEXT DOOR FOR A DRINK?


YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME REFUSING A DRINK!
("-WHAT'S HIS GAME?-")
THAT'S JUST WHAT I THOUGHT!
("-THIS IS GOING TO BE SIMPLER THAN I EXPECTED!-")

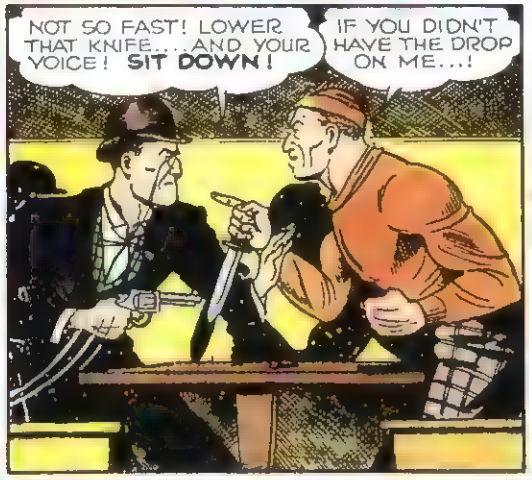

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO A CHANCE TO TALK WITH YOU, LAFE!
WHY ARE YOU SO SUDDENLY INTERESTED IN ME?
LOIS HAS HIRED LAFE KRAM TO GUIDE CLARK AND HER TO THE SITE OF HER INHERITANCE. BUT AS LAFE PURCHASES SUPPLIES, SILAS PIERCE TAKES HIM ASIDE FOR A PRIVATE CONVERSATION...


WHY? BECAUSE YOU ARE CLEVER. I LIKE CLEVER PEOPLE!
YOU KNOW I'M SMART, EH? HOW?

I'VE NOTICED THAT MOST PEOPLE YOU'VE GUIDED INTO THE WOODS HAVE BECOME SEPARATED FROM YOU AND NEVER RETURNED. BUT YOU ALWAYS RETURNED—AND WITH AN ENLARGED BANK ROLL!
WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?

JUST THIS! YOU'VE MURDERED YOUR EMPLOYERS FOR THEIR MONEY!
WHY, YOU—!!

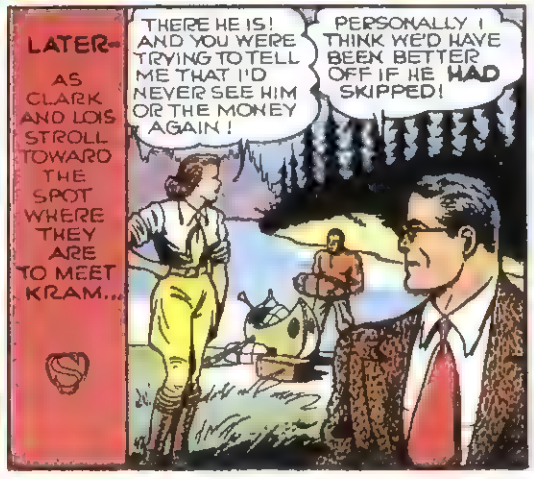
DON'T BOTHER TO BLUSTER! ONCE, HIDDEN FROM VIEW, I MYSELF SAW YOU SLAY AND ROB A VICTIM!
YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO....

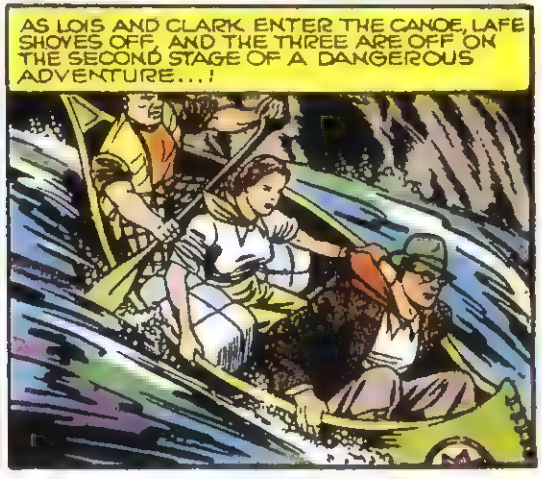

NOT SO FAST! LOWER THAT KNIFE....AND YOUR VOICE! SIT DOWN!
IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE DROP ON ME...!

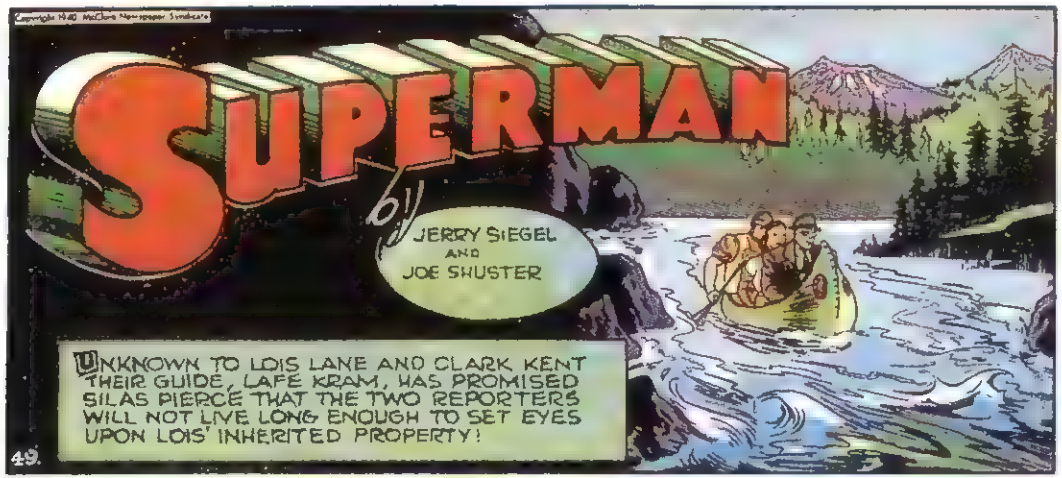
I SAW HOW YOUR EYES GLISTENED WHEN YOU SAW THAT GIRL'S ROLL! YOU WERE GOING TO KILL HER AND HER COMPANION FOR THEIR MONEY, WEREN'T YOU?
SO WHAT? YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

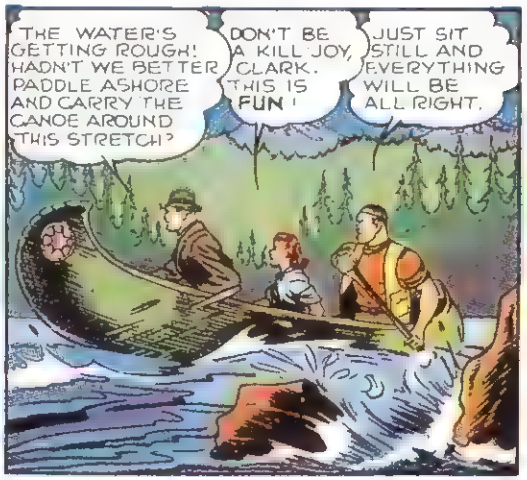
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I WANT YOU TO KILL THEM! HERE'S A DOWN PAYMENT. WHEN THEY'RE OUT OF THE WAY, YOU'LL GET MORE!
SAY! THIS IS GOING TO BE A REALLY PROFITABLE TRIP!

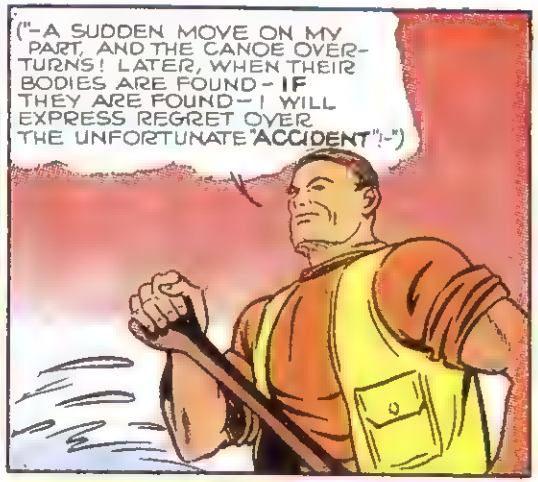
ONE MORE THING. IF BY ANY CHANCE YOU SHOULD FAIL TO PUT THEM OUT OF THE WAY, DO AS FOLLOWS...

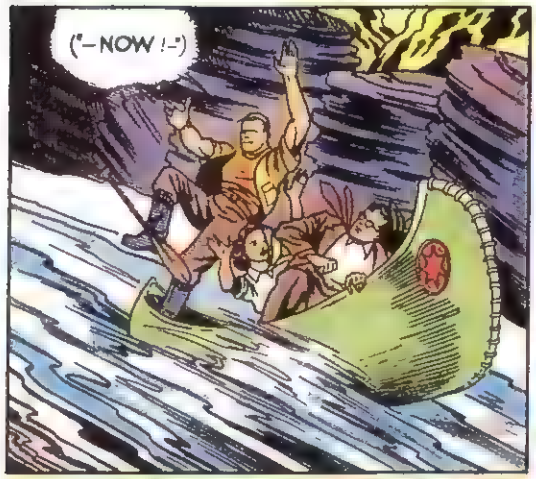

LATER—
AS CLARK AND LOIS STROLL TOWARD THE SPOT WHERE THEY ARE TO MEET KRAM...
THERE HE IS! AND YOU WERE TRYING TO TELL ME THAT I'D NEVER SEE HIM OR THE MONEY AGAIN!
PERSONALLY I THINK WE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF IF HE HAD SKIPPED!

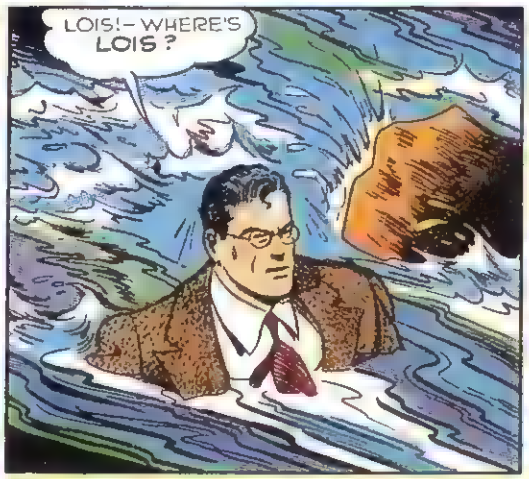

AS LOIS AND CLARK ENTER THE CANOE, LAFE SHOVES OFF, AND THE THREE ARE OFF ON THE SECOND STAGE OF A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE...!

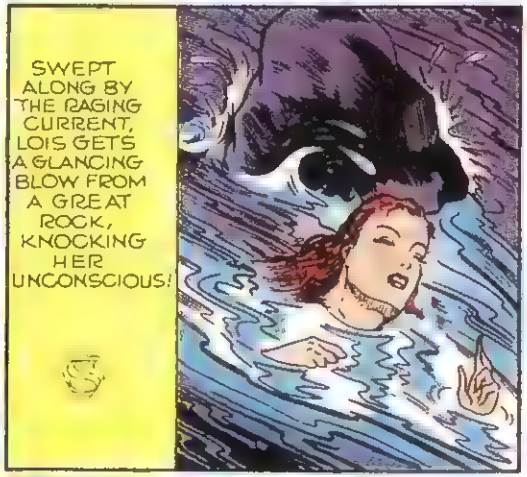

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
UNKNOWN TO LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT THEIR GUIDE, LAFE KRAM, HAS PROMISED SILAS PIERCE THAT THE TWO REPORTERS WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SET EYES UPON LOIS' INHERITED PROPERTY!
49.

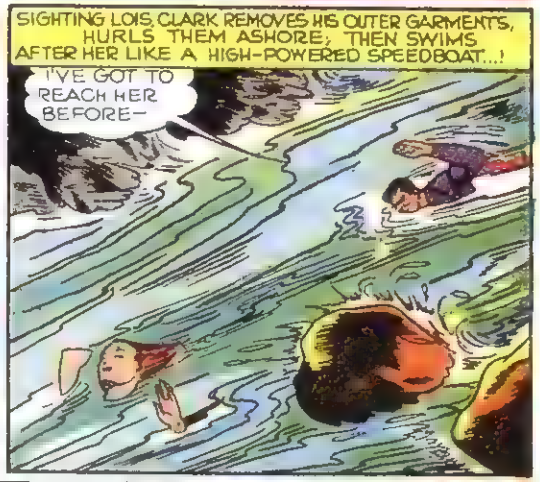

THE WATER'S GETTING ROUGH! HADN'T WE BETTER PADDLE ASHORE AND CARRY THE CANOE AROUND THIS STRETCH?
DON'T BE A KILL JOY, CLARK. THIS IS FUN!
JUST SIT STILL AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT.

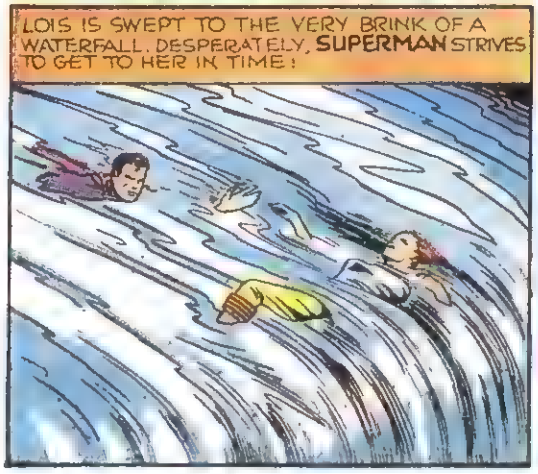

("–A SUDDEN MOVE ON MY PART, AND THE CANOE OVER-TURNS! LATER, WHEN THEIR BODIES ARE FOUND – IF THEY ARE FOUND – I WILL EXPRESS REGRET OVER THE UNFORTUNATE "ACCIDENT"!–)

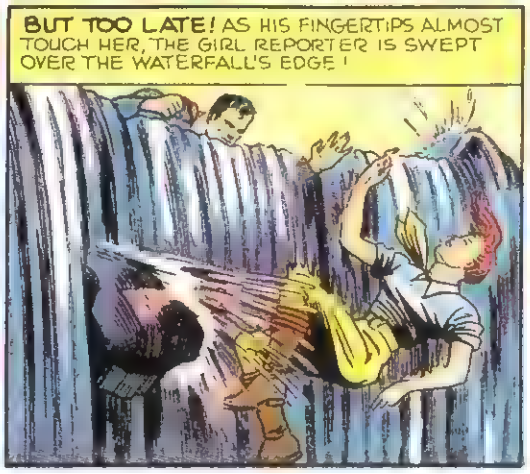

("–NOW!–)


LOIS!–WHERE'S LOIS?

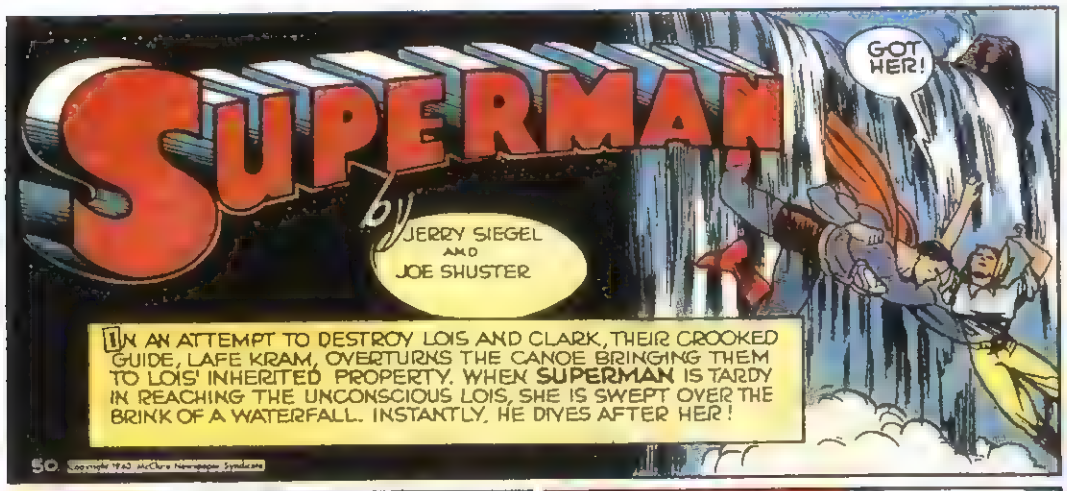

SWEPT ALONG BY THE RAGING CURRENT, LOIS GETS A GLANCING BLOW FROM A GREAT ROCK, KNOCKING HER UNCONSCIOUS!

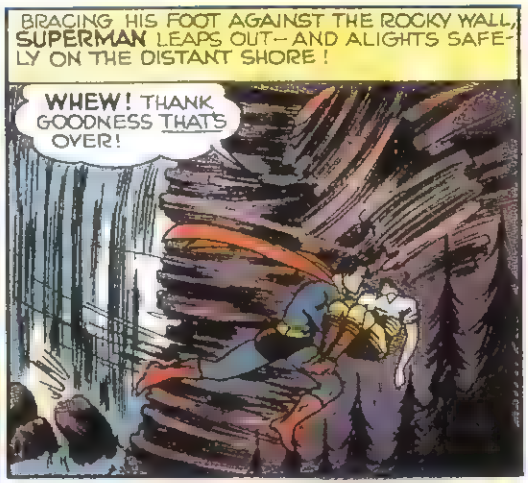

SIGHTING LOIS, CLARK REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, HURLS THEM ASHORE; THEN SWIMS AFTER HER LIKE A HIGH-POWERED SPEEDBOAT...!
I'VE GOT TO REACH HER BEFORE–

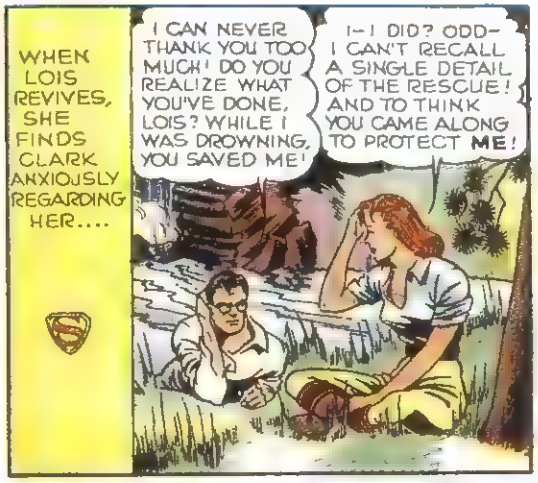

LOIS IS SWEPT TO THE VERY BRINK OF A WATERFALL. DESPERATELY, SUPERMAN STRIVES TO GET TO HER IN TIME!

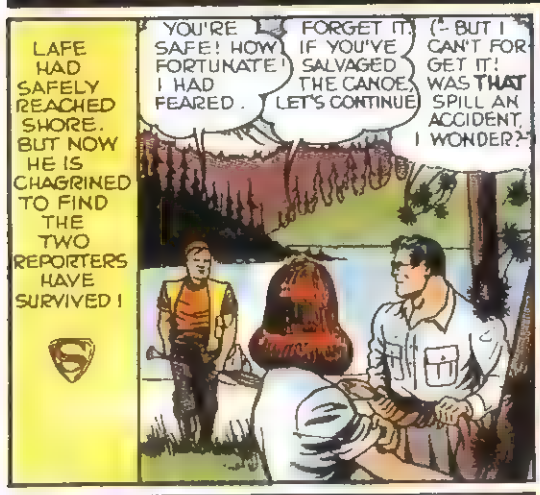

BUT TOO LATE! AS HIS FINGERTIPS ALMOST TOUCH HER, THE GIRL REPORTER IS SWEPT OVER THE WATERFALL'S EDGE!

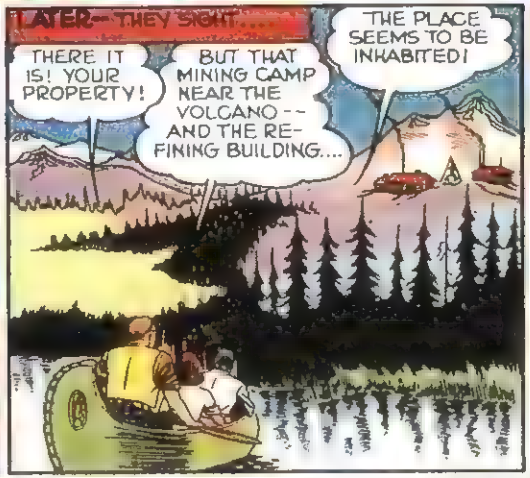
SUPERMAN TAKES A LAST DESPERATE DIVE...
IF I FAIL TO REACH HER NOW, IT MEANS HER DEATH ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW!

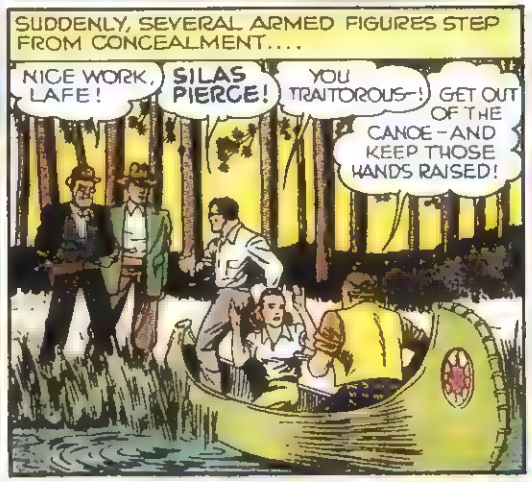

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GOT HER!
IN AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY LOIS AND CLARK, THEIR CROOKED GUIDE, LAFE KRAM, OVERTURNS THE CANOE BRINGING THEM TO LOIS' INHERITED PROPERTY. WHEN SUPERMAN IS TARDY IN REACHING THE UNCONSCIOUS LOIS, SHE IS SWEPT OVER THE BRINK OF A WATERFALL. INSTANTLY, HE DIVES AFTER HER!
50.

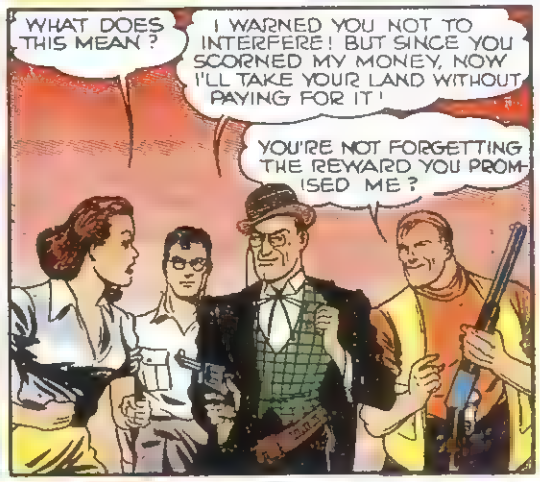

BRACING HIS FOOT AGAINST THE ROCKY WALL, SUPERMAN LEAPS OUT—AND ALIGHTS SAFELY ON THE DISTANT SHORE!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS THAT'S OVER!


WHEN LOIS REVIVES, SHE FINDS CLARK ANXIOUSLY REGARDING HER....
I CAN NEVER THANK YOU TOO MUCH! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, LOIS? WHILE I WAS DROWNING, YOU SAVED ME!
I—I DID? ODD—I CAN'T RECALL A SINGLE DETAIL OF THE RESCUE! AND TO THINK YOU CAME ALONG TO PROTECT ME!

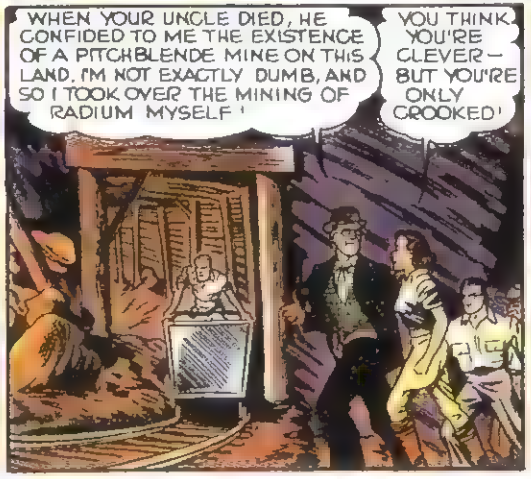

LAFE HAD SAFELY REACHED SHORE. BUT NOW HE IS CHAGRINED TO FIND THE TWO REPORTERS HAVE SURVIVED!
YOU'RE SAFE! HOW FORTUNATE! I HAD FEARED.
FORGET IT! IF YOU'VE SALVAGED THE CANOE, LET'S CONTINUE
(—BUT I CAN'T FORGET IT! WAS THAT SPILL AN ACCIDENT, I WONDER?)

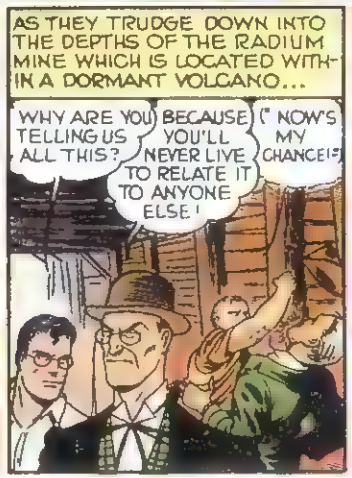

LATER—THEY SIGHT...
THERE IT IS! YOUR PROPERTY!
BUT THAT MINING CAMP NEAR THE VOLCANO—AND THE REFINING BUILDING....
THE PLACE SEEMS TO BE INHABITED!

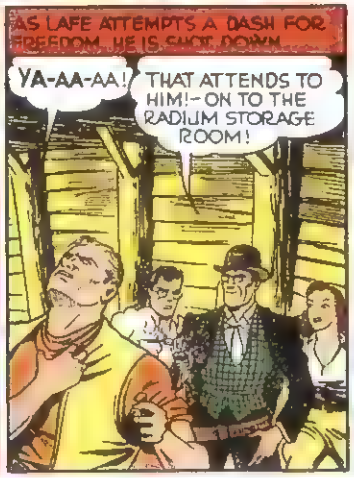

SUDDENLY, SEVERAL ARMED FIGURES STEP FROM CONCEALMENT....
NICE WORK, LAFE!
SILAS PIERCE!
YOU TRAITOROUS—!
GET OUT OF THE CANOE—AND KEEP THOSE HANDS RAISED!

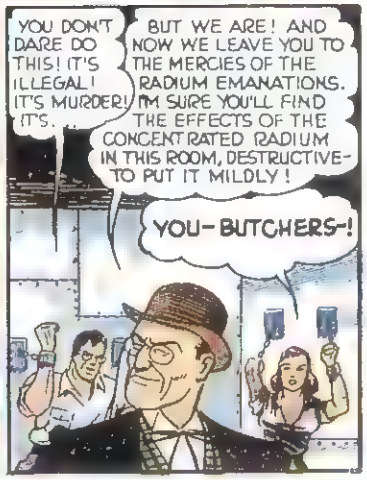

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
I WARNED YOU NOT TO INTERFERE! BUT SINCE YOU SCORNED MY MONEY, NOW I'LL TAKE YOUR LAND WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT!
YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING THE REWARD YOU PROMISED ME?

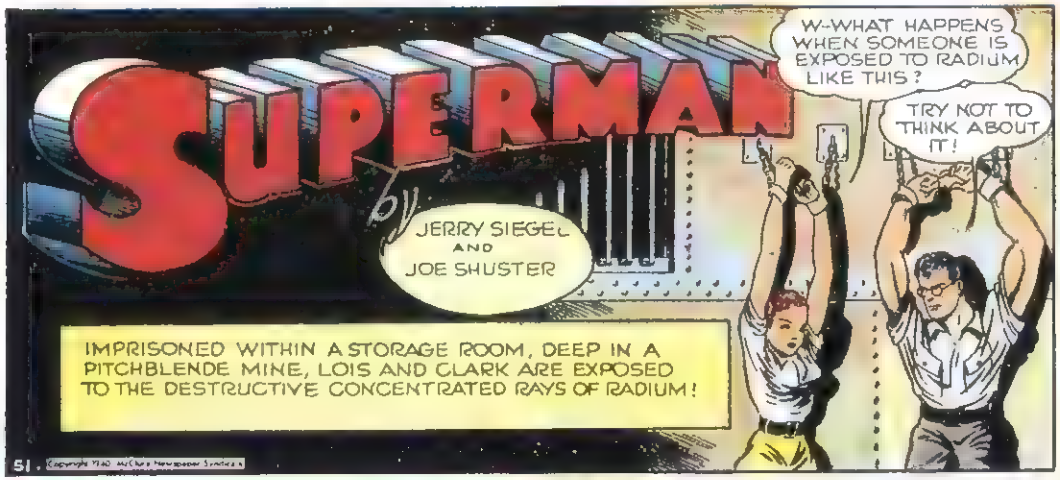
NO, LAFE—MY SO-CLEVER FRIEND—I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN!—SEIZE HIM, MEN!
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING PIG!

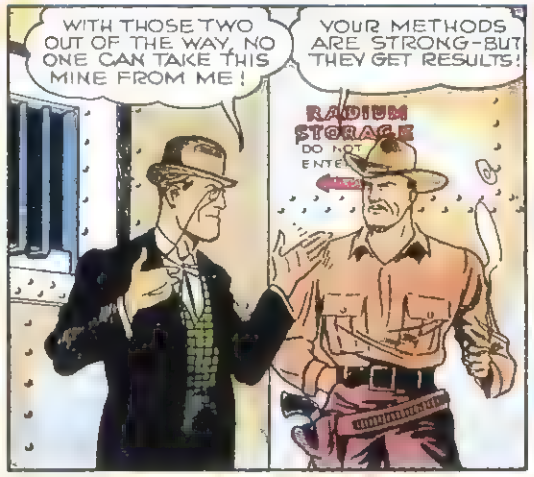

WHEN YOUR UNCLE DIED, HE CONFIDED TO ME THE EXISTENCE OF A PITCHBLENDE MINE ON THIS LAND. I'M NOT EXACTLY DUMB, AND SO I TOOK OVER THE MINING OF RADIUM MYSELF!
YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER—BUT YOU'RE ONLY CROOKED!

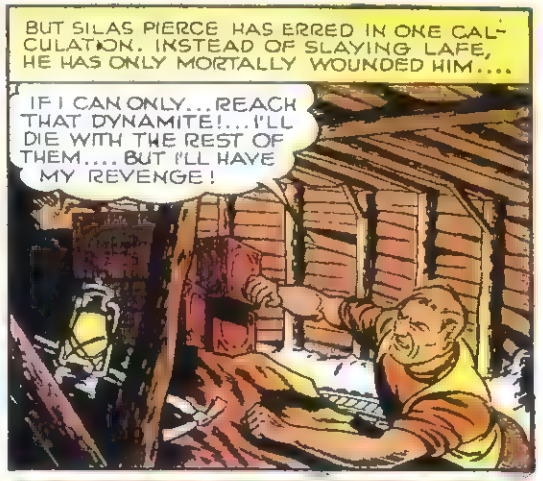

AS THEY TRUDGE DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE RADIUM MINE WHICH IS LOCATED WITHIN A DORMANT VOLCANO...
WHY ARE YOU TELLING US ALL THIS?
BECAUSE YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO RELATE IT TO ANYONE ELSE!
(" NOW'S MY CHANCE!")

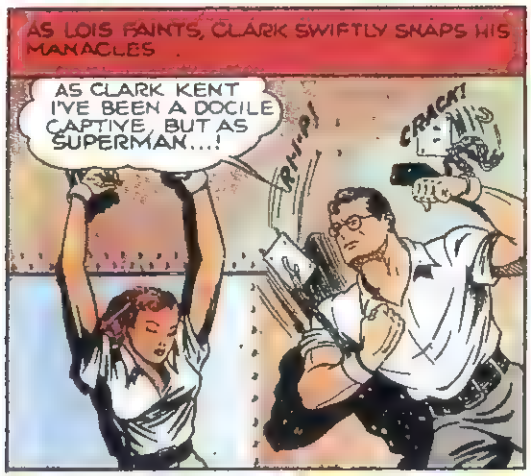

AS LAFE ATTEMPTS A DASH FOR FREEDOM, HE IS SHOT DOWN...
YA-AA-AA!
THAT ATTENDS TO HIM!—ON TO THE RADIUM STORAGE ROOM!

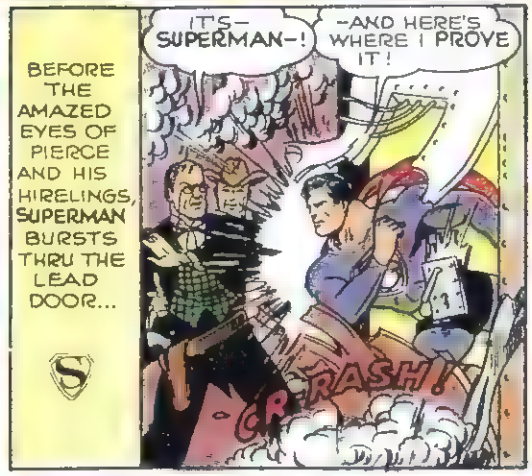

YOU DON'T DARE DO THIS! IT'S ILLEGAL! IT'S MURDER! IT'S...
BUT WE ARE! AND NOW WE LEAVE YOU TO THE MERCIES OF THE RADIUM EMANATIONS. I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THE EFFECTS OF THE CONCENTRATED RADIUM IN THIS ROOM, DESTRUCTIVE—TO PUT IT MILDLY!
YOU—BUTCHERS—!

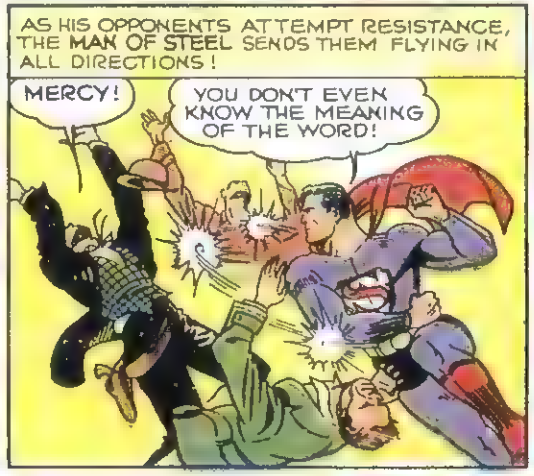

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
IMPRISONED WITHIN A STORAGE ROOM, DEEP IN A PITCHBLENDE MINE, LOIS AND CLARK ARE EXPOSED TO THE DESTRUCTIVE CONCENTRATED RAYS OF RADIUM!
W-WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE IS EXPOSED TO RADIUM LIKE THIS?
TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT!
51

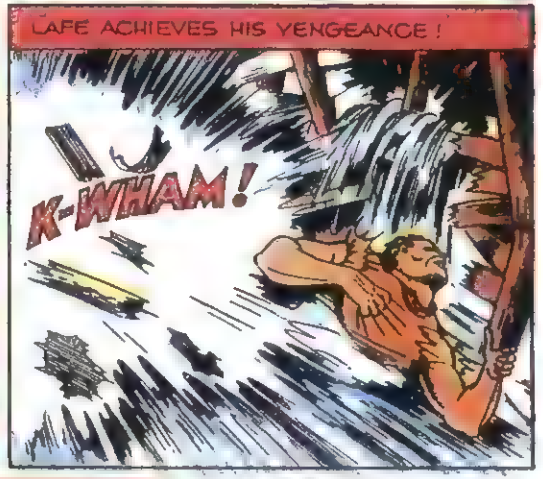

WITH THOSE TWO OUT OF THE WAY, NO ONE CAN TAKE THIS MINE FROM ME!
YOUR METHODS ARE STRONG-BUT THEY GET RESULTS!
RADIUM STORAGE
DO NOT ENTER

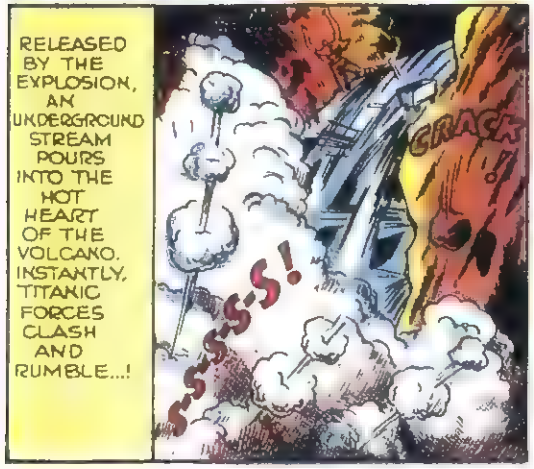

BUT SILAS PIERCE HAS ERRED IN ONE CALCULATION. INSTEAD OF SLAYING LAFE, HE HAS ONLY MORTALLY WOUNDED HIM....
IF I CAN ONLY... REACH THAT DYNAMITE!... I'LL DIE WITH THE REST OF THEM.... BUT I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!

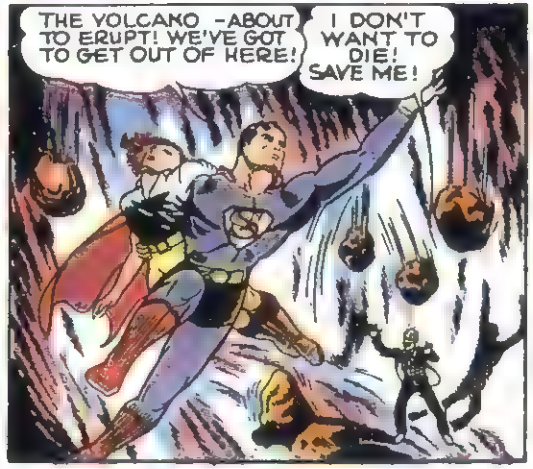

AS LOIS FAINTS, CLARK SWIFTLY SNAPS HIS MANACLES
AS CLARK KENT I'VE BEEN A DOCILE CAPTIVE, BUT AS SUPERMAN...!
RIP!
CRACK!


BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF PIERCE AND HIS HIRELINGS, SUPERMAN BURSTS THRU THE LEAD DOOR...
IT'S- SUPERMAN-!
-AND HERE'S WHERE I PROVE IT!
CRASH!

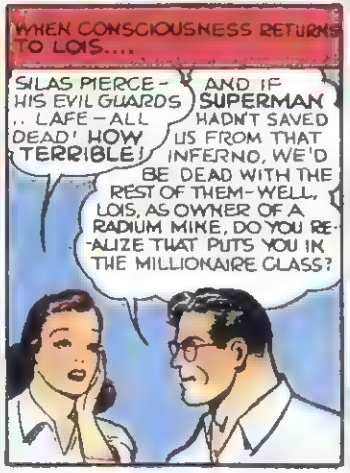

AS HIS OPPONENTS ATTEMPT RESISTANCE, THE MAN OF STEEL SENDS THEM FLYING IN ALL DIRECTIONS!
MERCY!
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD!

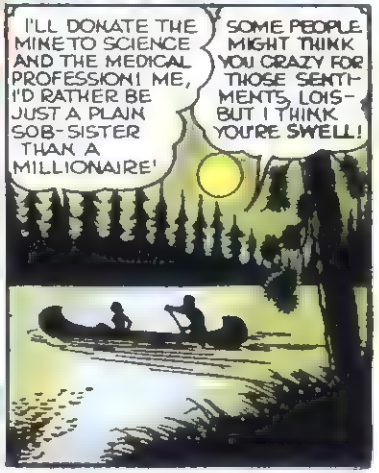

LAFE ACHIEVES HIS VENGEANCE!
K-WHAM!

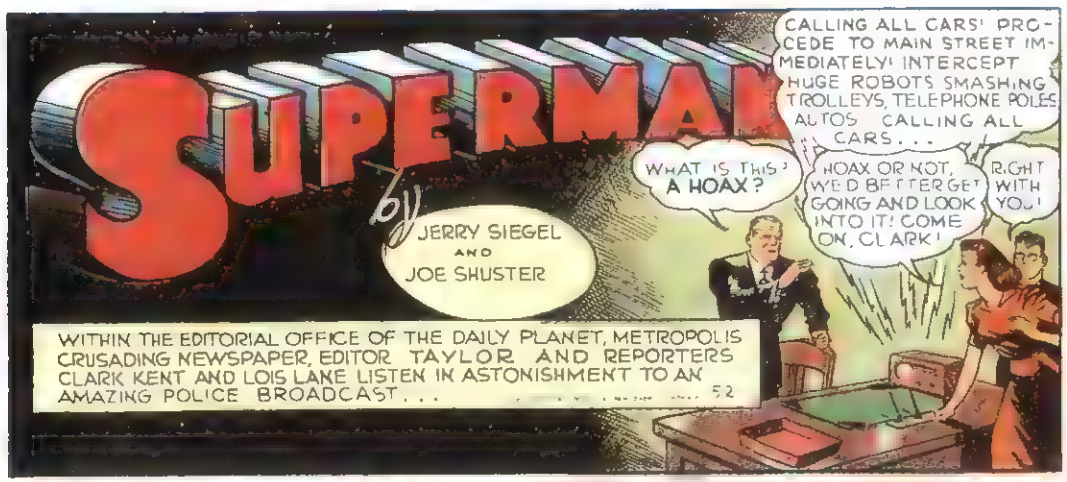

RELEASED BY THE EXPLOSION, AN UNDERGROUND STREAM POURS INTO THE HOT HEART OF THE VOLCANO. INSTANTLY, TITANIC FORCES CLASH AND RUMBLE...!
CRACK!
S-S-S-S-S!


THE VOLCANO -ABOUT TO ERUPT! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
I DON'T WANT TO DIE! SAVE ME!

MOMENTS LATER...THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN TOP FLIES UP INTO THE AIR, AS THE VOLCANO BELCHES FORTH IN GIGANTIC FURY!
A SECOND SLOWER-AND I COULDN'T HAVE SAVED HER!


WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO LOIS....
SILAS PIERCE- HIS EVIL GUARDS .. LAFE-ALL DEAD! HOW TERRIBLE!
AND IF SUPERMAN HADN'T SAVED US FROM THAT INFERNO, WE'D BE DEAD WITH THE REST OF THEM- WELL, LOIS, AS OWNER OF A RADIUM MINE, DO YOU REALIZE THAT PUTS YOU IN THE MILLIONAIRE CLASS?


I'LL DONATE THE MINE TO SCIENCE AND THE MEDICAL PROFESSION! ME, I'D RATHER BE JUST A PLAIN SOB-SISTER THAN A MILLIONAIRE!
SOME PEOPLE MIGHT THINK YOU CRAZY FOR THOSE SENTIMENTS, LOIS- BUT I THINK YOU'RE SWELL!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CALLING ALL CARS! PROCEDE TO MAIN STREET IMMEDIATELY! INTERCEPT HUGE ROBOTS SMASHING TROLLEYS, TELEPHONE POLES, AUTOS CALLING ALL CARS...
WHAT IS THIS? A HOAX?
HOAX OR NOT, WE'D BETTER GET GOING AND LOOK INTO IT! COME ON, CLARK!
RIGHT WITH YOU!
WITHIN THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, METROPOLIS CRUSADING NEWSPAPER, EDITOR TAYLOR AND REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE LISTEN IN ASTONISHMENT TO AN AMAZING POLICE BROADCAST...
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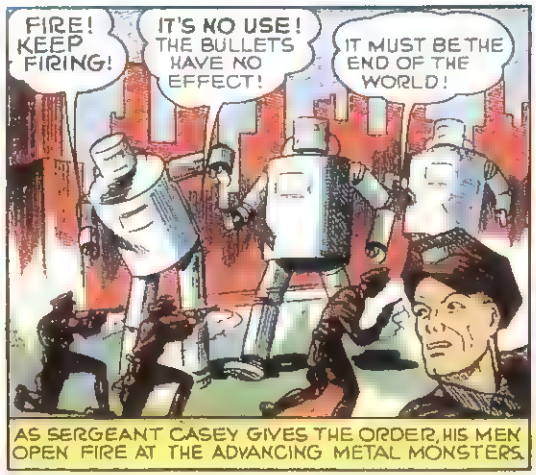
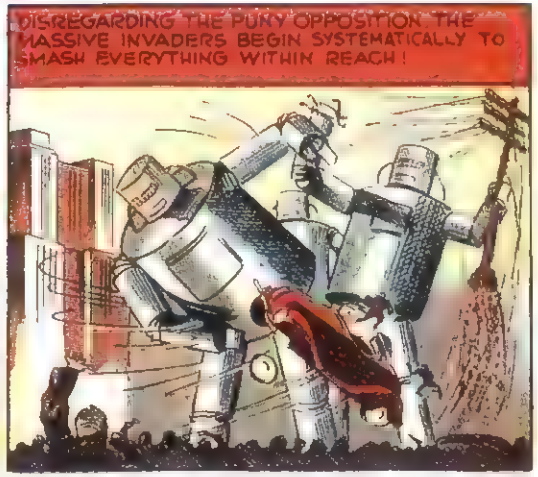
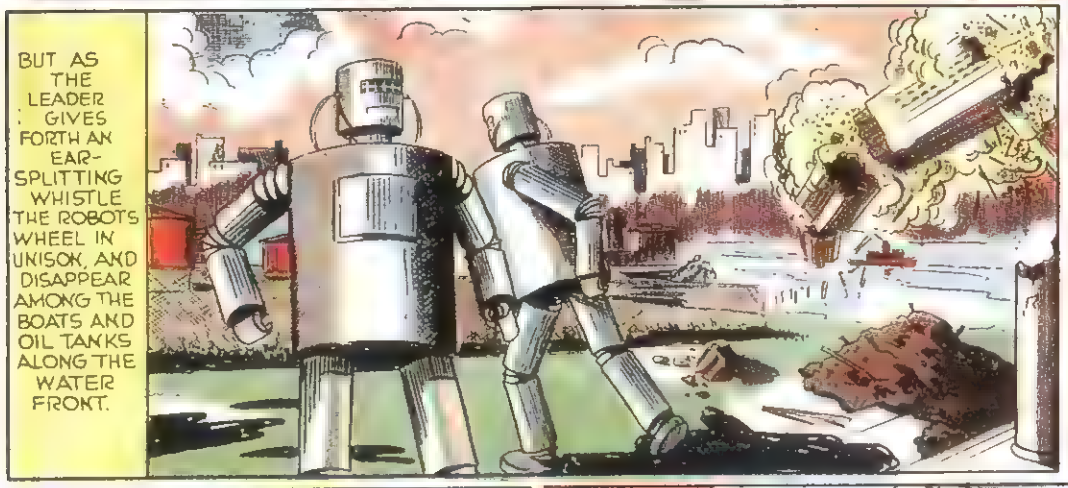
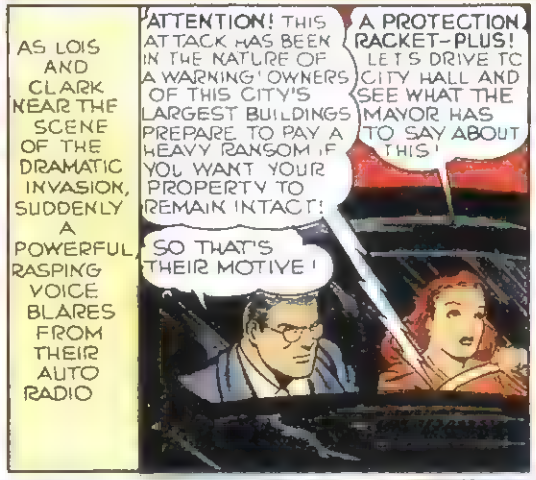

FIRE! KEEP FIRING!
IT'S NO USE! THE BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!
IT MUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD!
AS SERGEANT CASEY GIVES THE ORDER, HIS MEN OPEN FIRE AT THE ADVANCING METAL MONSTERS.

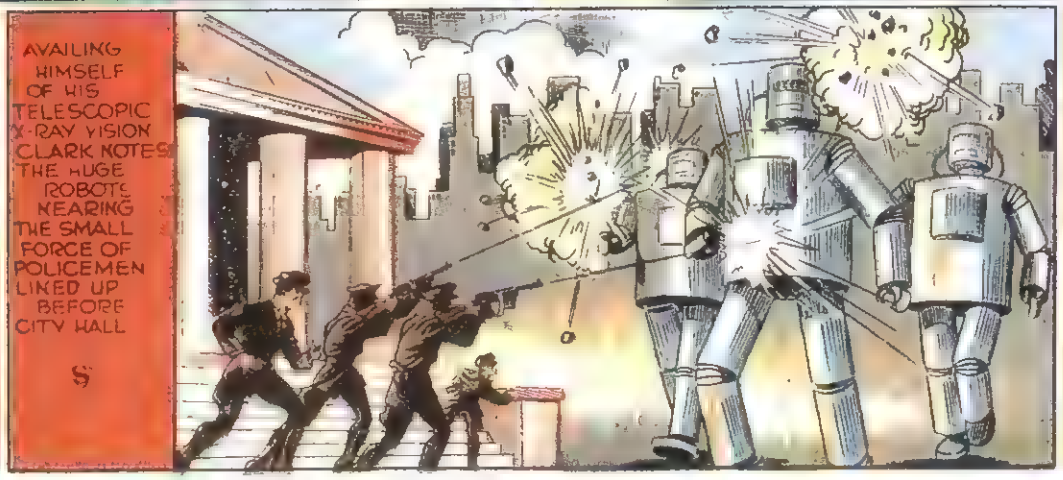

DISREGARDING THE PUNY OPPOSITION, THE MASSIVE INVADERS BEGIN SYSTEMATICALLY TO SMASH EVERYTHING WITHIN REACH!

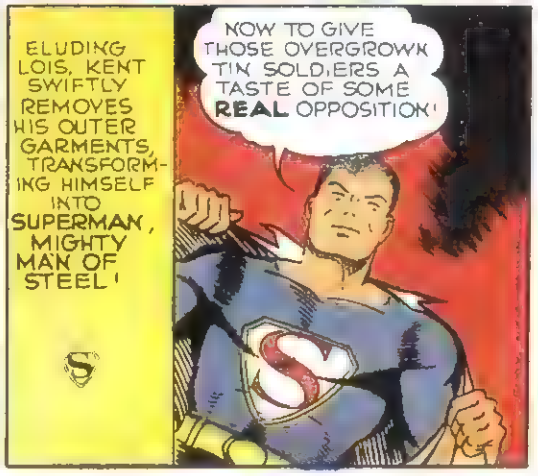

BUT AS THE LEADER GIVES FORTH AN EAR-SPLITTING WHISTLE THE ROBOTS WHEEL IN UNISON, AND DISAPPEAR AMONG THE BOATS AND OIL TANKS ALONG THE WATER FRONT.

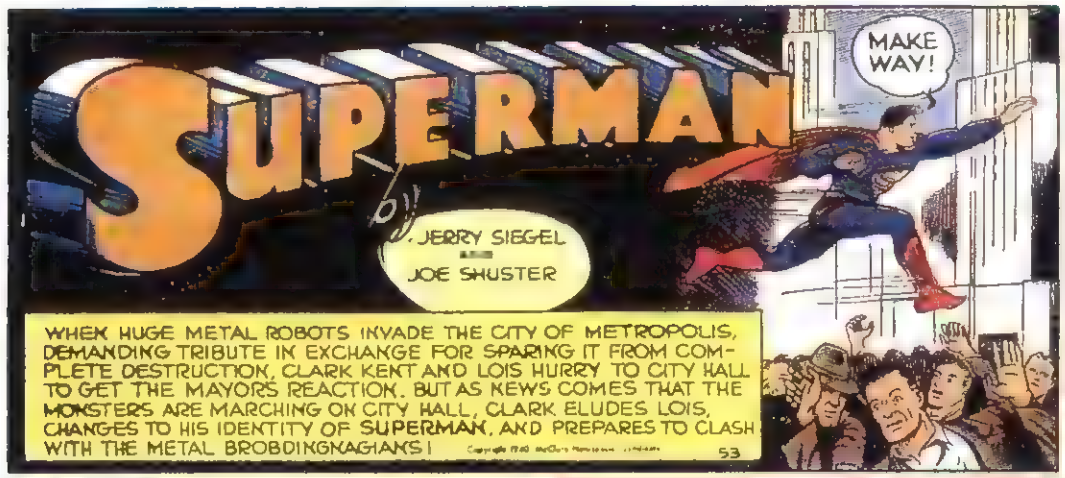

AS LOIS AND CLARK NEAR THE SCENE OF THE DRAMATIC INVASION, SUDDENLY A POWERFUL, RASPING VOICE BLARES FROM THEIR AUTO RADIO
ATTENTION! THIS ATTACK HAS BEEN IN THE NATURE OF A WARNING! OWNERS OF THIS CITY'S LARGEST BUILDINGS PREPARE TO PAY A HEAVY RANSOM IF YOU WANT YOUR PROPERTY TO REMAIN INTACT!
A PROTECTION RACKET—PLUS! LET'S DRIVE TO CITY HALL AND SEE WHAT THE MAYOR HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS!
SO THAT'S THEIR MOTIVE!

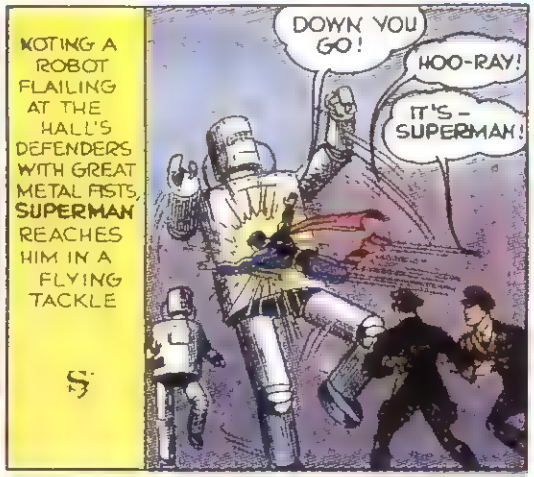
WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR THE MAYOR MAKE A STATEMENT!
IN REPLY TO THE FANTASTIC DEMAND OF THE INVADING ROBOTS—THE CITY REFUSES TO BE INTIMIDATED! AND I ASSURE YOU, THE POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL DO ALL WITHIN ITS POWER TO COMBAT THIS MENACE.
YER HONOR! I'VE IMPORTANT NEWS.

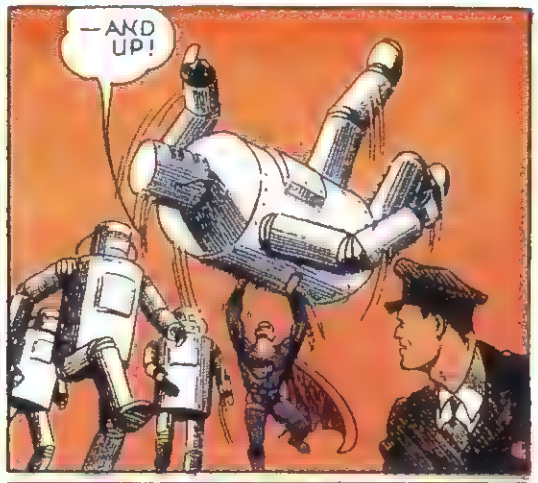
THE METAL MONSTERS—RETURNING—SIGHTED ONLY FIVE BLOCKS FROM CITY HALL!
MARSHAL ALL OPPOSITION!

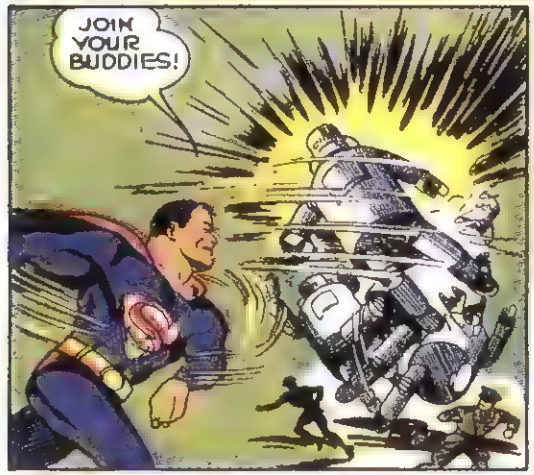

AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION CLARK NOTES THE HUGE ROBOTS NEARING THE SMALL FORCE OF POLICEMEN LINED UP BEFORE CITY HALL

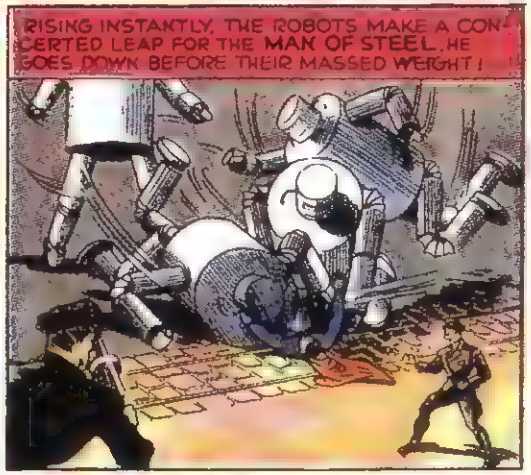

ELUDING LOIS, KENT SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF INTO SUPERMAN, MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL!
NOW TO GIVE THOSE OVERGROWN TIN SOLDIERS A TASTE OF SOME REAL OPPOSITION!

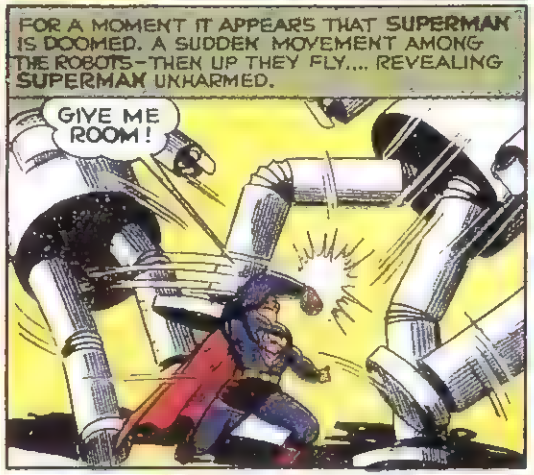

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL
JOE SHUSTER
MAKE WAY!
WHEN HUGE METAL ROBOTS INVADE THE CITY OF METROPOLIS, DEMANDING TRIBUTE IN EXCHANGE FOR SPARING IT FROM COMPLETE DESTRUCTION, CLARK KENT AND LOIS HURRY TO CITY HALL TO GET THE MAYOR'S REACTION. BUT AS NEWS COMES THAT THE MONSTERS ARE MARCHING ON CITY HALL, CLARK ELUDES LOIS, CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, AND PREPARES TO CLASH WITH THE METAL BROBDINGNAGIANS!
53

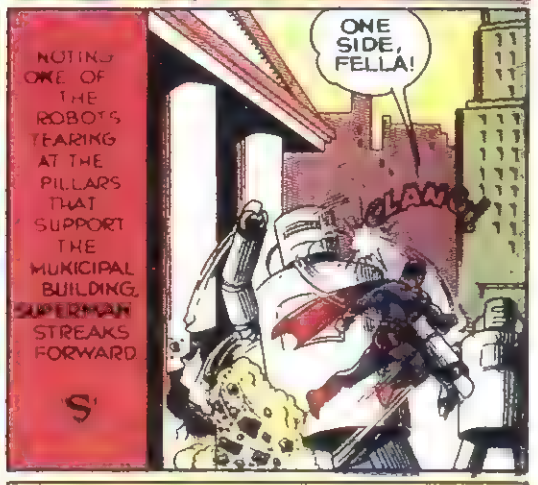

NOTING A ROBOT FLAILING AT THE HALL'S DEFENDERS WITH GREAT METAL FISTS, SUPERMAN REACHES HIM IN A FLYING TACKLE
DOWN YOU GO!
HOO-RAY!
IT'S - SUPERMAN!

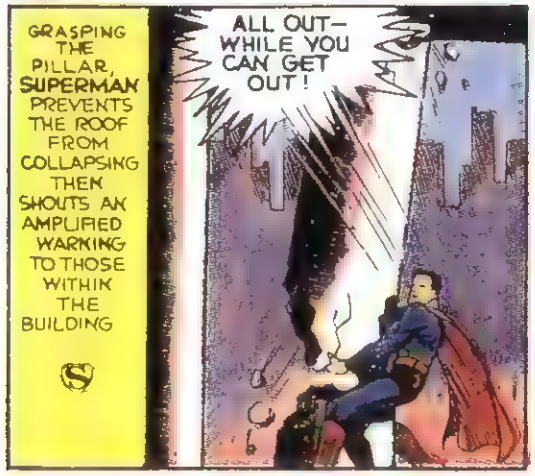

—AND UP!

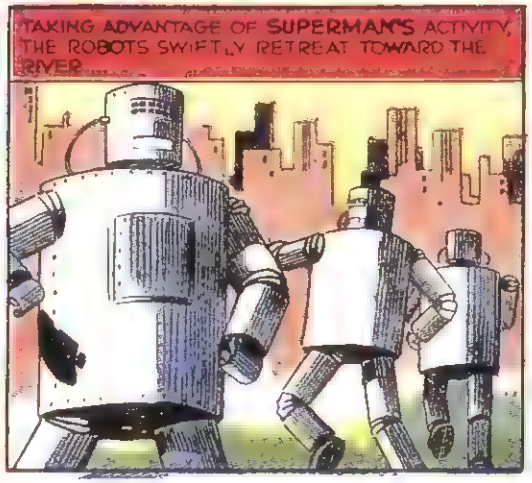

JOIN YOUR BUDDIES!

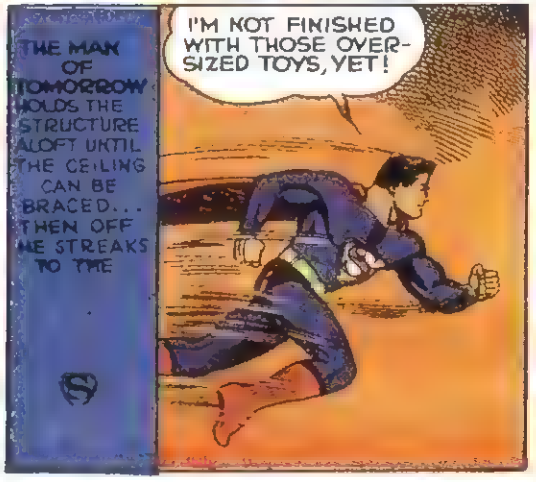

RISING INSTANTLY, THE ROBOTS MAKE A CONCERTED LEAP FOR THE MAN OF STEEL. HE GOES DOWN BEFORE THEIR MASSED WEIGHT!

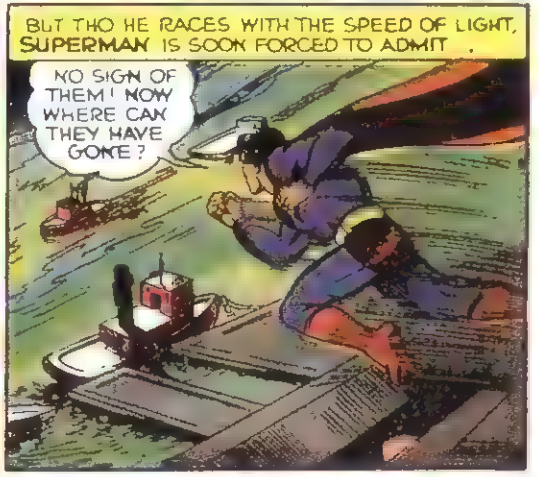

FOR A MOMENT IT APPEARS THAT SUPERMAN IS DOOMED. A SUDDEN MOVEMENT AMONG THE ROBOTS—THEN UP THEY FLY... REVEALING SUPERMAN UNHARMED.
GIVE ME ROOM!

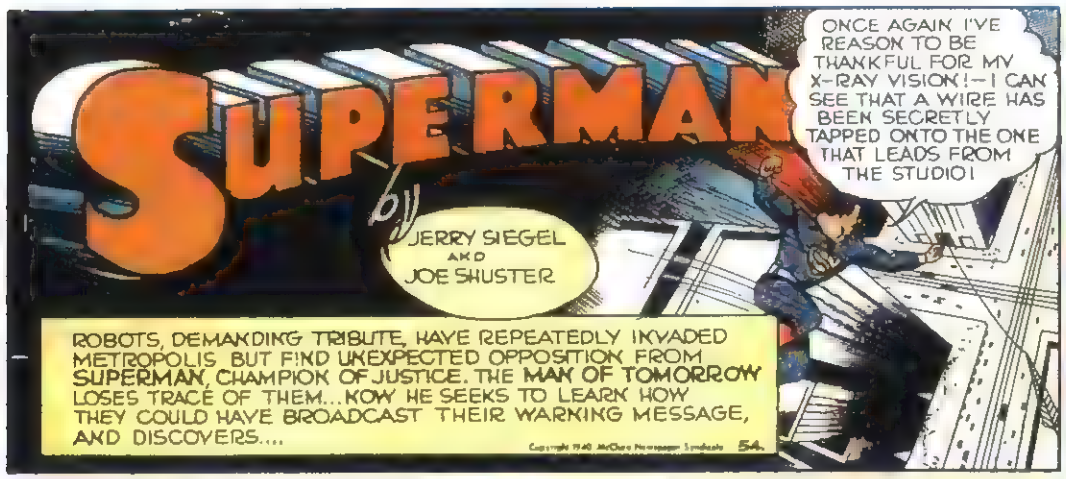

NOTING ONE OF THE ROBOTS TEARING AT THE PILLARS THAT SUPPORT THE MUNICIPAL BUILDING, SUPERMAN STREAKS FORWARD
ONE SIDE, FELLA!
CLANG

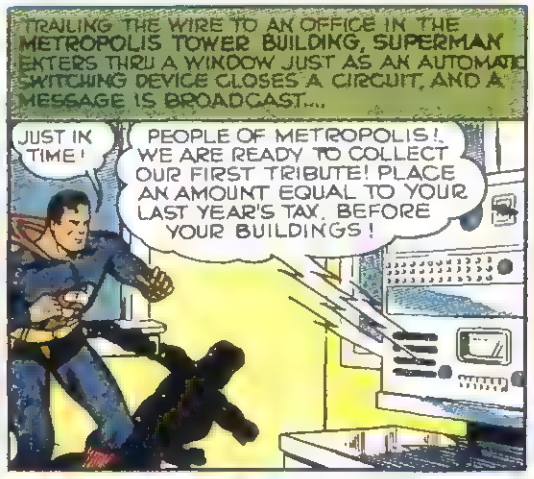

GRASPING THE PILLAR, SUPERMAN PREVENTS THE ROOF FROM COLLAPSING THEN SHOUTS AN AMPLIFIED WARNING TO THOSE WITHIN THE BUILDING
ALL OUT—WHILE YOU CAN GET OUT!

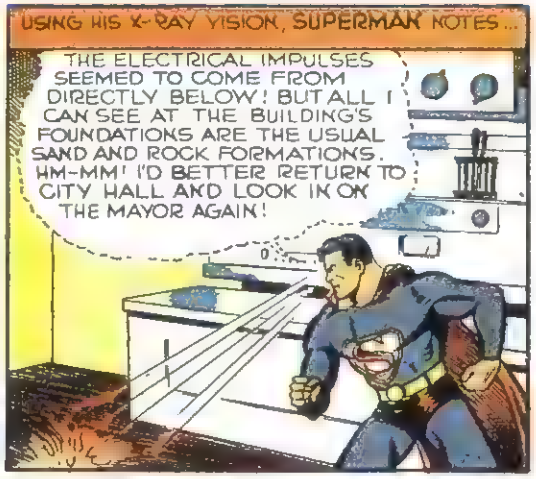

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF SUPERMAN'S ACTIVITY, THE ROBOTS SWIFTLY RETREAT TOWARD THE RIVER

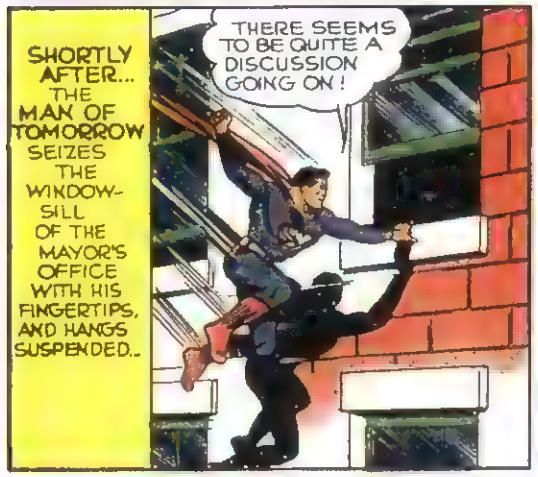

THE MAN OF TOMORROW HOLDS THE STRUCTURE ALOFT UNTIL THE CEILING CAN BE BRACED... THEN OFF HE STREAKS TO THE
I'M NOT FINISHED WITH THOSE OVER-SIZED TOYS, YET!

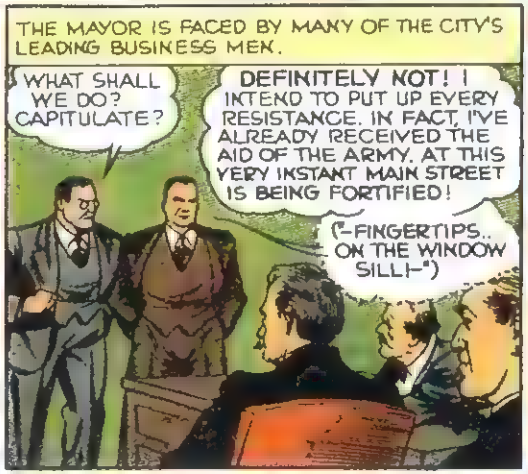

BUT THO HE RACES WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SUPERMAN IS SOON FORCED TO ADMIT
NO SIGN OF THEM! NOW WHERE CAN THEY HAVE GONE?

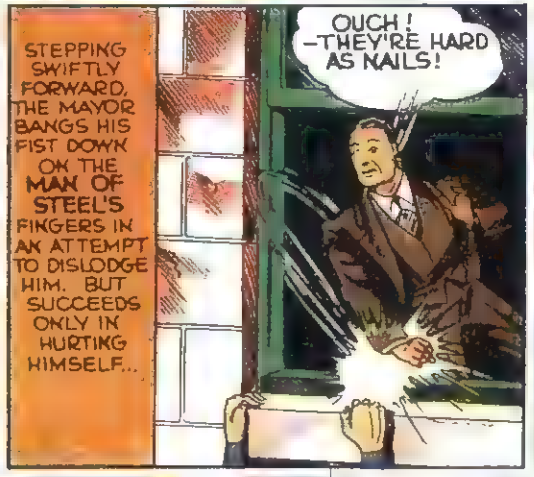

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ONCE AGAIN I'VE REASON TO BE THANKFUL FOR MY X-RAY VISION!—I CAN SEE THAT A WIRE HAS BEEN SECRETLY TAPPED ONTO THE ONE THAT LEADS FROM THE STUDIO!
ROBOTS, DEMANDING TRIBUTE, HAVE REPEATEDLY INVADED METROPOLIS BUT FIND UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION FROM SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF JUSTICE. THE MAN OF TOMORROW LOSES TRACE OF THEM...NOW HE SEEKS TO LEARN HOW THEY COULD HAVE BROADCAST THEIR WARNING MESSAGE, AND DISCOVERS....
54.


TRAILING THE WIRE TO AN OFFICE IN THE METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING, SUPERMAN ENTERS THRU A WINDOW JUST AS AN AUTOMATIC SWITCHING DEVICE CLOSES A CIRCUIT, AND A MESSAGE IS BROADCAST...
JUST IN TIME!
PEOPLE OF METROPOLIS! WE ARE READY TO COLLECT OUR FIRST TRIBUTE! PLACE AN AMOUNT EQUAL TO YOUR LAST YEAR'S TAX, BEFORE YOUR BUILDINGS!

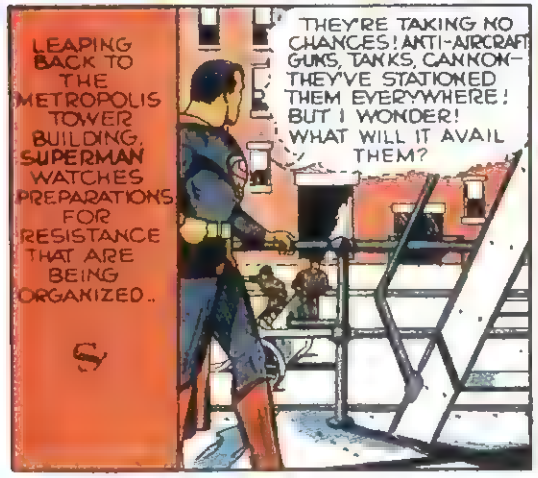

USING HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN NOTES...
THE ELECTRICAL IMPULSES SEEMED TO COME FROM DIRECTLY BELOW! BUT ALL I CAN SEE AT THE BUILDING'S FOUNDATIONS ARE THE USUAL SAND AND ROCK FORMATIONS. HM-MM! I'D BETTER RETURN TO CITY HALL AND LOOK IN ON THE MAYOR AGAIN!


SHORTLY AFTER... THE MAN OF TOMORROW SEIZES THE WINDOW-SILL OF THE MAYOR'S OFFICE WITH HIS FINGERTIPS, AND HANGS SUSPENDED..
THERE SEEMS TO BE QUITE A DISCUSSION GOING ON!

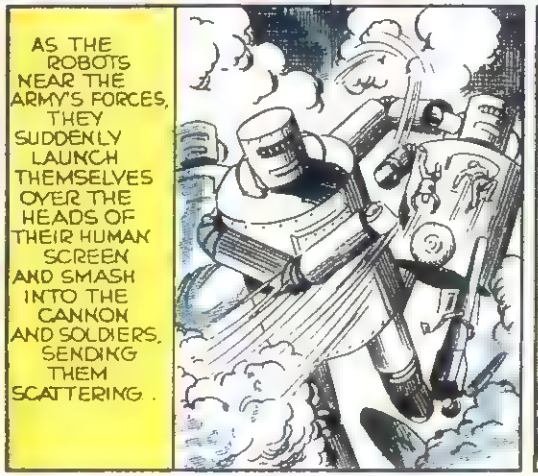

THE MAYOR IS FACED BY MANY OF THE CITY'S LEADING BUSINESS MEN.
WHAT SHALL WE DO? CAPITULATE?
DEFINITELY NOT! I INTEND TO PUT UP EVERY RESISTANCE. IN FACT, I'VE ALREADY RECEIVED THE AID OF THE ARMY. AT THIS VERY INSTANT MAIN STREET IS BEING FORTIFIED!
("-FINGERTIPS.. ON THE WINDOW SILL!-")

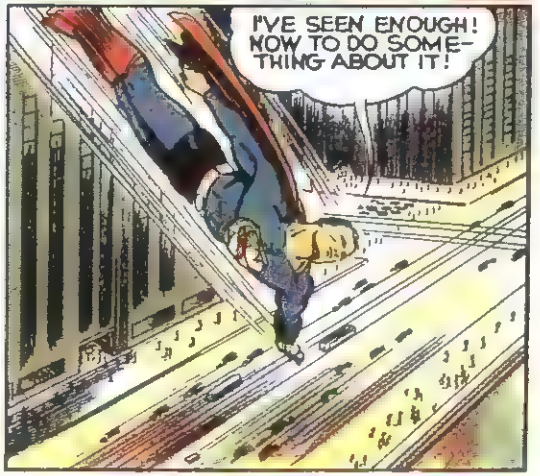

STEPPING SWIFTLY FORWARD, THE MAYOR BANGS HIS FIST DOWN ON THE MAN OF STEEL'S FINGERS IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISLODGE HIM. BUT SUCCEEDS ONLY IN HURTING HIMSELF...
OUCH! —THEY'RE HARD AS NAILS!

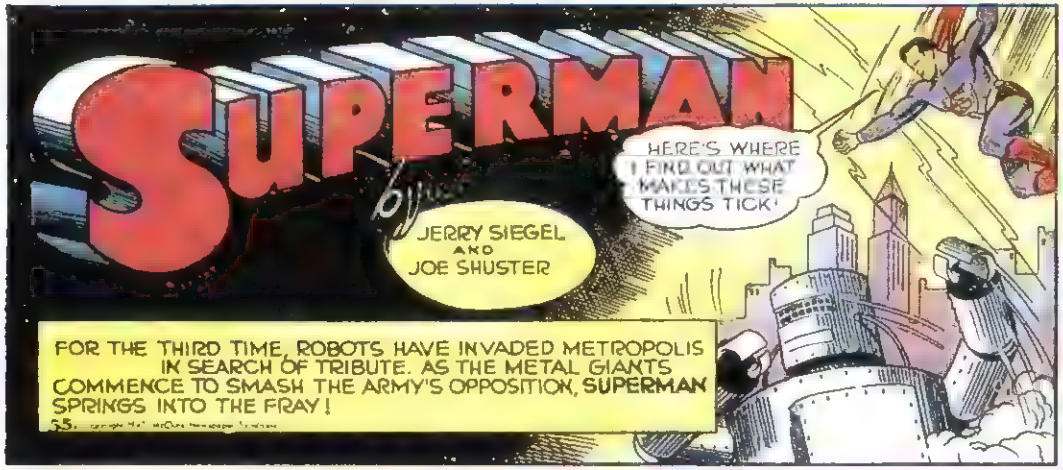
THAT WAS SUPERMAN!
THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT, NOW! SUPERMAN HAS ALLIED HIMSELF WITH THOSE METAL MONSTERS. WELL, WE'LL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM!

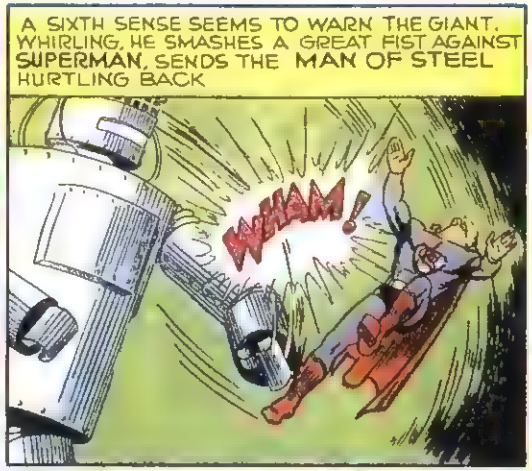

LEAPING BACK TO THE METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING, SUPERMAN WATCHES PREPARATIONS FOR RESISTANCE THAT ARE BEING ORGANIZED..
THEY'RE TAKING NO CHANCES! ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, TANKS, CANNON—THEY'VE STATIONED THEM EVERYWHERE! BUT I WONDER! WHAT WILL IT AVAIL THEM?

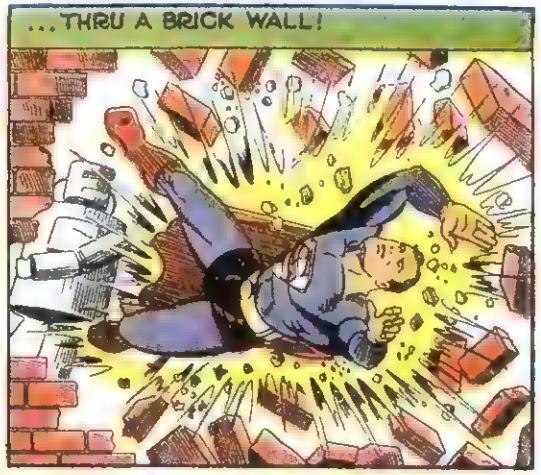
SUDDENLY....THE ROBOTS APPEAR, BUT IN AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER, THE TENEMENT DISTRICT! TERRIFIED INHABITANTS OF THE SLUMS DASH ALONG THE STREETS....
THE MONSTERS! THE MONSTERS!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
RUN!
WE CAN'T FIRE WITHOUT STRIKING THOSE PEOPLE!
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT THOSE METAL GIANTS PLANNED, NO DOUBT! FIENDISHLY CLEVER!

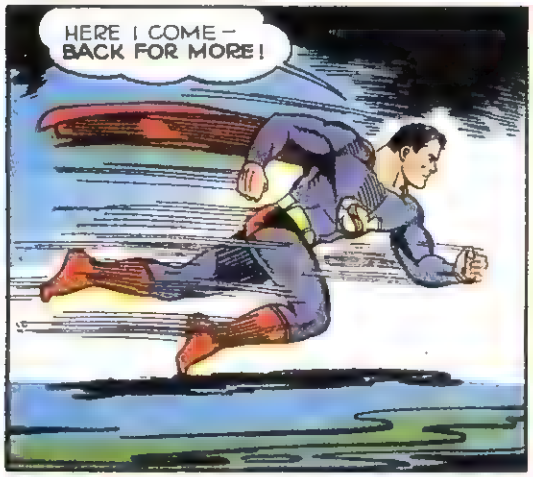

AS THE ROBOTS NEAR THE ARMY'S FORCES, THEY SUDDENLY LAUNCH THEMSELVES OVER THE HEADS OF THEIR HUMAN SCREEN AND SMASH INTO THE CANNON AND SOLDIERS, SENDING THEM SCATTERING.

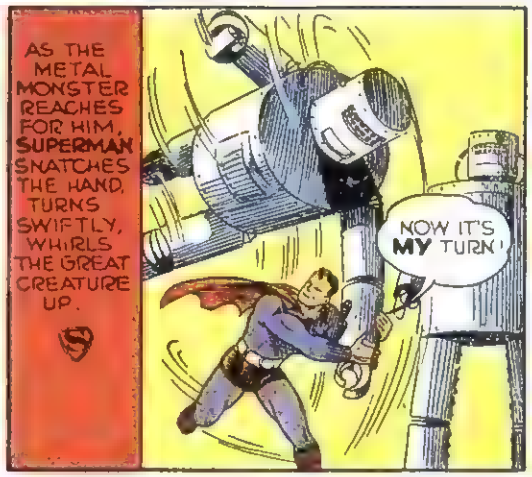

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH! NOW TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

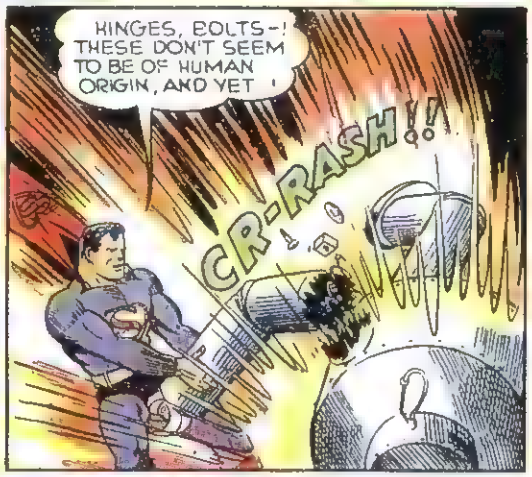

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT WHAT MAKES THESE THINGS TICK!
FOR THE THIRD TIME, ROBOTS HAVE INVADED METROPOLIS IN SEARCH OF TRIBUTE. AS THE METAL GIANTS COMMENCE TO SMASH THE ARMY'S OPPOSITION, SUPERMAN SPRINGS INTO THE FRAY!

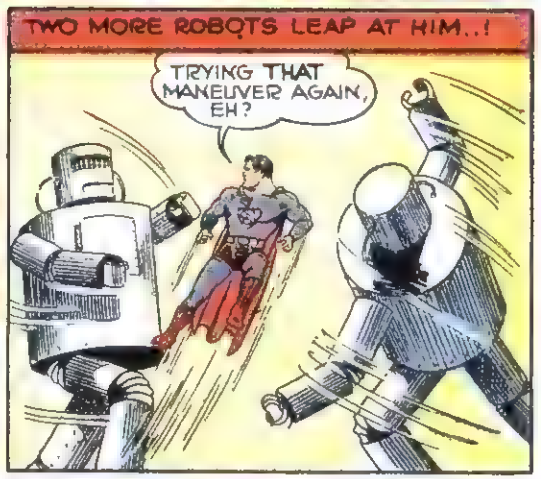

A SIXTH SENSE SEEMS TO WARN THE GIANT. WHIRLING, HE SMASHES A GREAT FIST AGAINST SUPERMAN, SENDS THE MAN OF STEEL HURTLING BACK
WHAM!

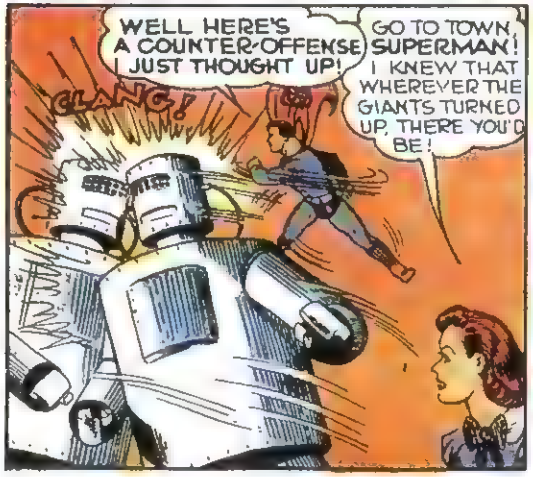

...THRU A BRICK WALL!

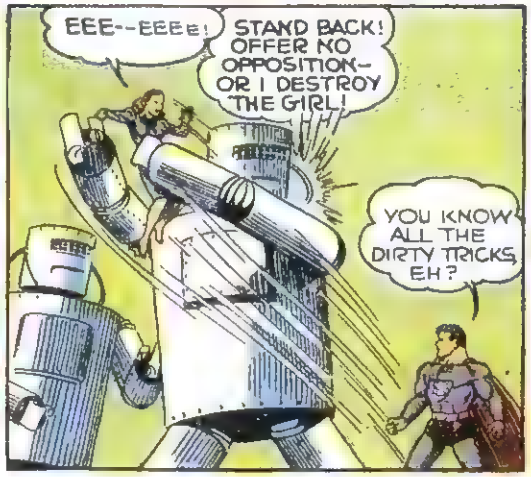

HERE I COME – BACK FOR MORE!

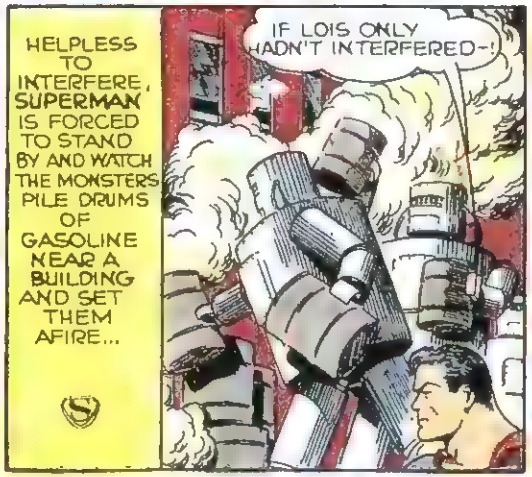

AS THE METAL MONSTER REACHES FOR HIM, SUPERMAN SNATCHES THE HAND, TURNS SWIFTLY, WHIRLS THE GREAT CREATURE UP.
NOW IT'S MY TURN!

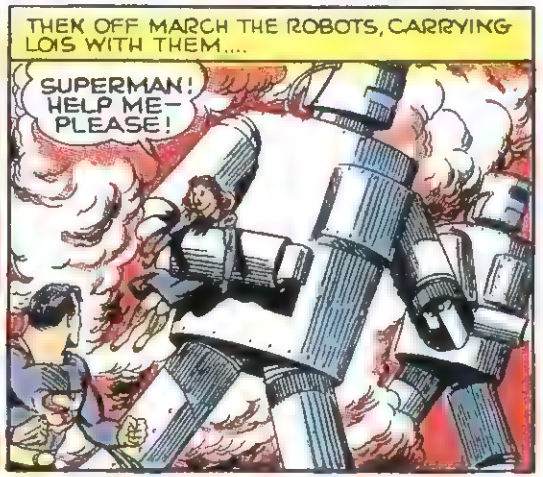

HINGES, BOLTS–! THESE DON'T SEEM TO BE OF HUMAN ORIGIN, AND YET!
CR-RASH!!

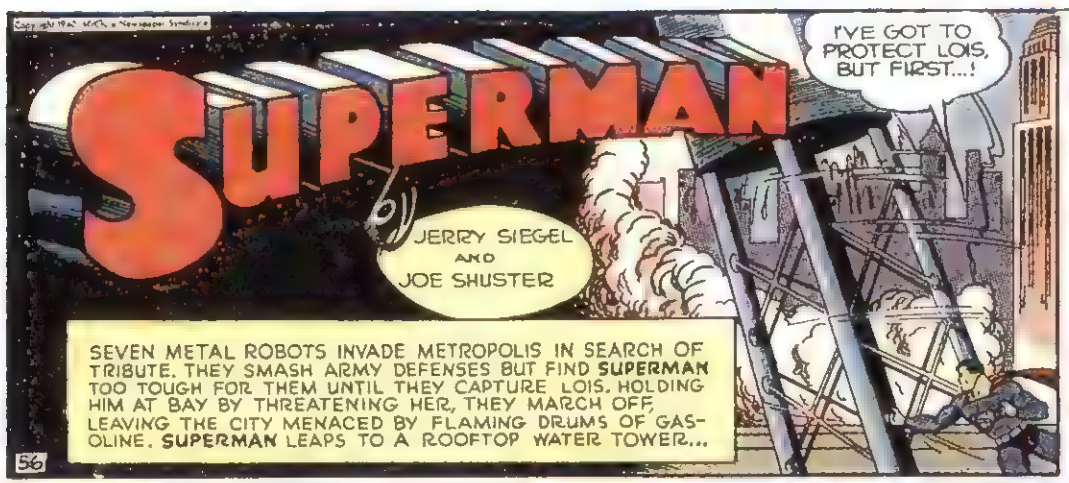

TWO MORE ROBOTS LEAP AT HIM..!
TRYING THAT MANEUVER AGAIN, EH?

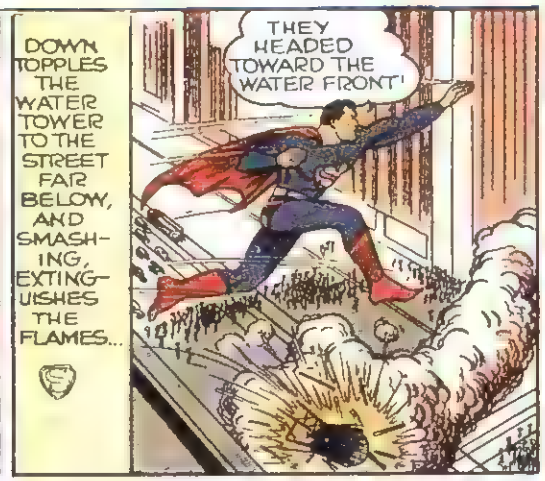

WELL HERE'S A COUNTER-OFFENSE I JUST THOUGHT UP!
GO TO TOWN, SUPERMAN! I KNEW THAT WHEREVER THE GIANTS TURNED UP, THERE YOU'D BE!
CLANG!

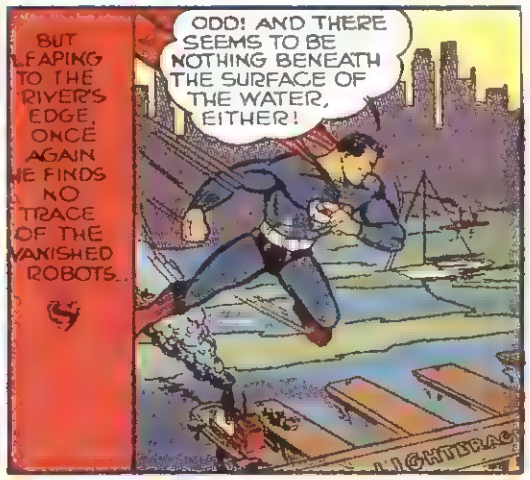

EEE--EEEE!
STAND BACK! OFFER NO OPPOSITION– OR I DESTROY THE GIRL!
YOU KNOW ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS, EH?

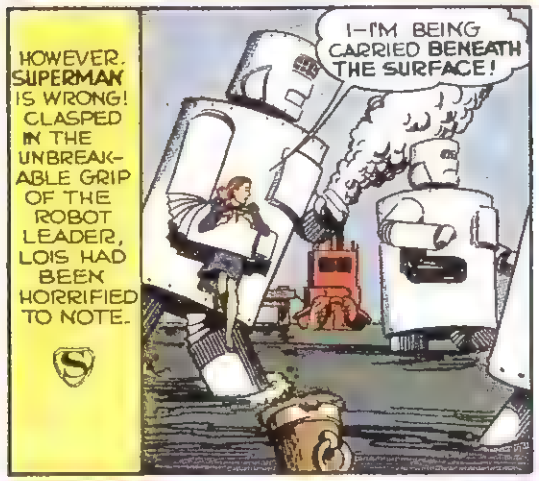

HELPLESS TO INTERFERE, SUPERMAN IS FORCED TO STAND BY AND WATCH THE MONSTERS PILE DRUMS OF GASOLINE NEAR A BUILDING AND SET THEM AFIRE...
IF LOIS ONLY HADN'T INTERFERED–!

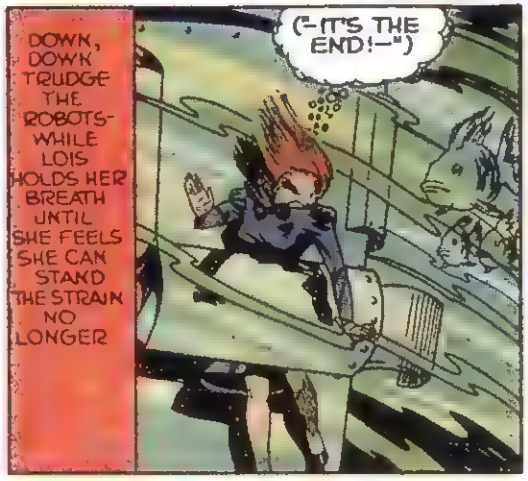

THEN OFF MARCH THE ROBOTS, CARRYING LOIS WITH THEM....
SUPERMAN! HELP ME– PLEASE!

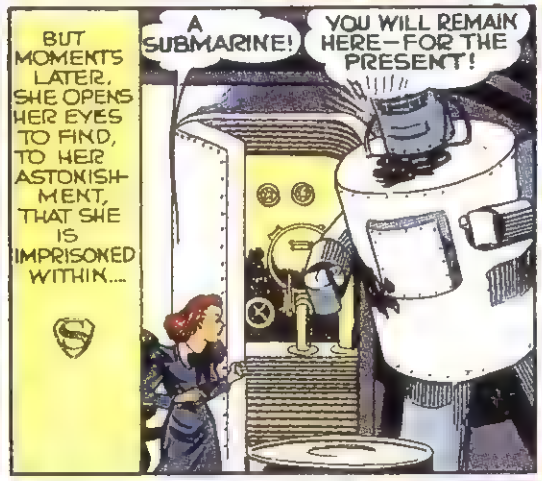

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE GOT TO PROTECT LOIS, BUT FIRST...!
SEVEN METAL ROBOTS INVADE METROPOLIS IN SEARCH OF TRIBUTE. THEY SMASH ARMY DEFENSES BUT FIND SUPERMAN TOO TOUGH FOR THEM UNTIL THEY CAPTURE LOIS. HOLDING HIM AT BAY BY THREATENING HER, THEY MARCH OFF, LEAVING THE CITY MENACED BY FLAMING DRUMS OF GASOLINE. SUPERMAN LEAPS TO A ROOFTOP WATER TOWER...
56

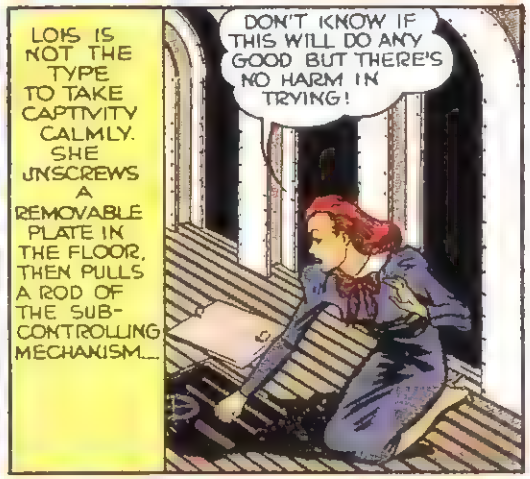

DOWN TOPPLES THE WATER TOWER TO THE STREET FAR BELOW, AND SMASHING, EXTINGUISHES THE FLAMES...
THEY HEADED TOWARD THE WATER FRONT!

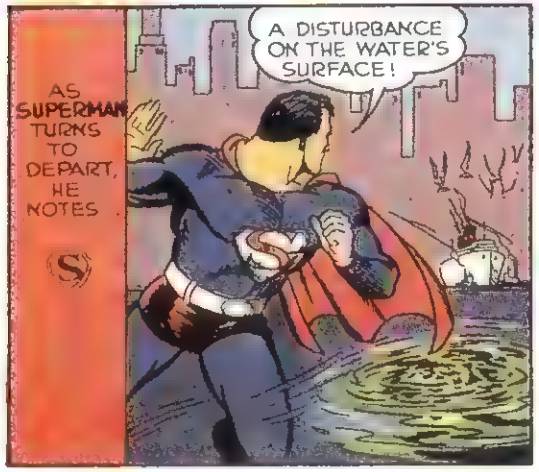

BUT LEAPING TO THE RIVER'S EDGE, ONCE AGAIN HE FINDS NO TRACE OF THE VANISHED ROBOTS...
ODD! AND THERE SEEMS TO BE NOTHING BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, EITHER!

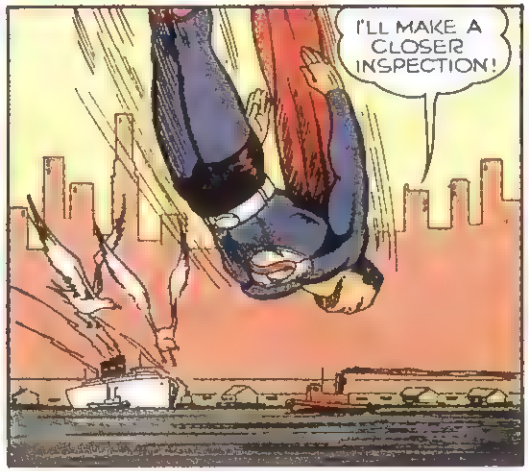

HOWEVER, SUPERMAN IS WRONG! CLASPED IN THE UNBREAKABLE GRIP OF THE ROBOT LEADER, LOIS HAD BEEN HORRIFIED TO NOTE.
I—I'M BEING CARRIED BENEATH THE SURFACE!

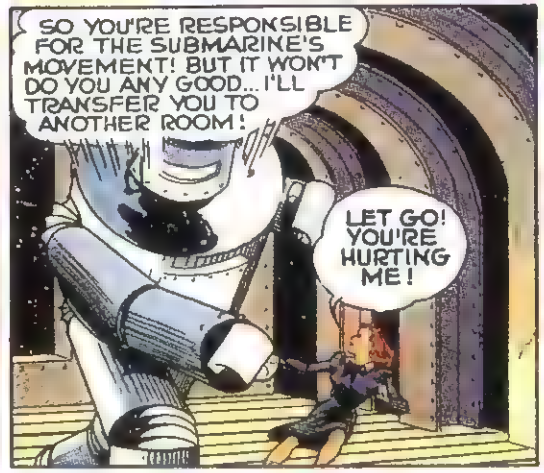

DOWN, DOWN TRUDGE THE ROBOTS—WHILE LOIS HOLDS HER BREATH UNTIL SHE FEELS SHE CAN STAND THE STRAIN NO LONGER
("—IT'S THE END!—")

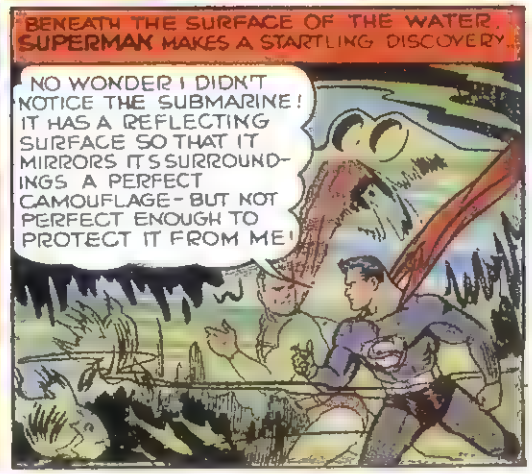

BUT MOMENTS LATER, SHE OPENS HER EYES TO FIND, TO HER ASTONISHMENT, THAT SHE IS IMPRISONED WITHIN...
A SUBMARINE!
YOU WILL REMAIN HERE—FOR THE PRESENT!

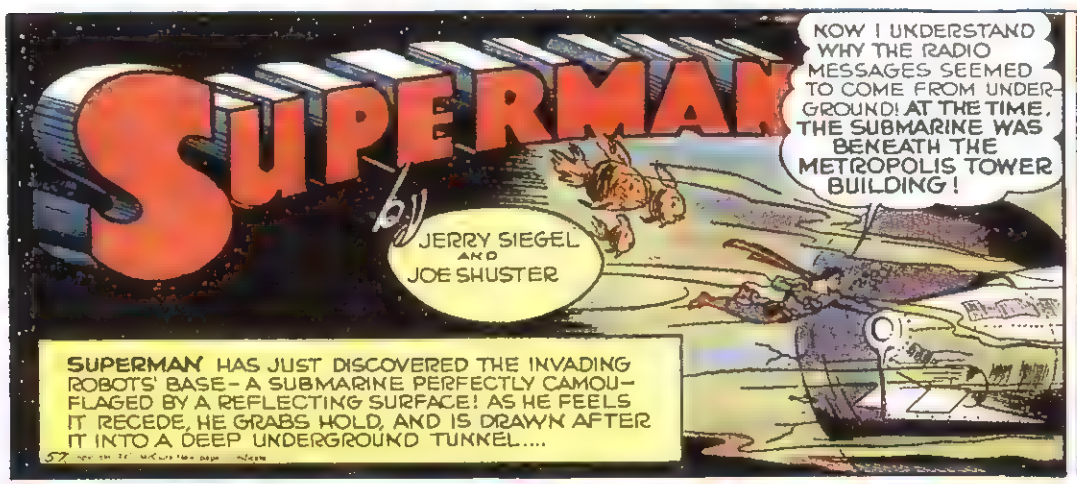

LOIS IS NOT THE TYPE TO TAKE CAPTIVITY CALMLY. SHE UNSCREWS A REMOVABLE PLATE IN THE FLOOR, THEN PULLS A ROD OF THE SUB-CONTROLLING MECHANISM...
DON'T KNOW IF THIS WILL DO ANY GOOD BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN TRYING!

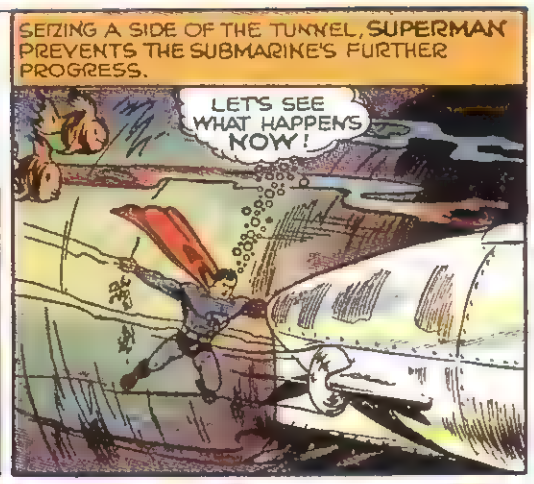

AS SUPERMAN TURNS TO DEPART, HE NOTES...
A DISTURBANCE ON THE WATER'S SURFACE!

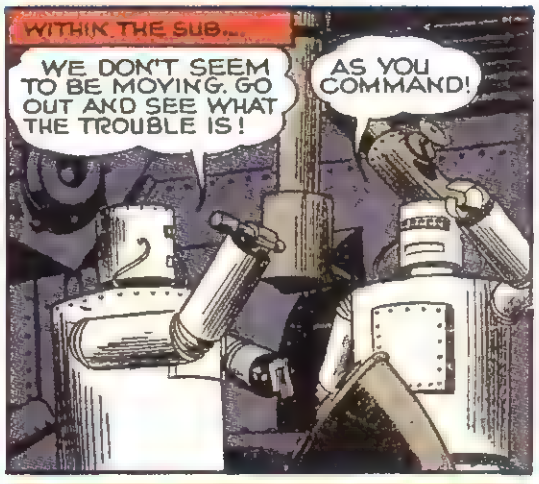

I'LL MAKE A CLOSER INSPECTION!

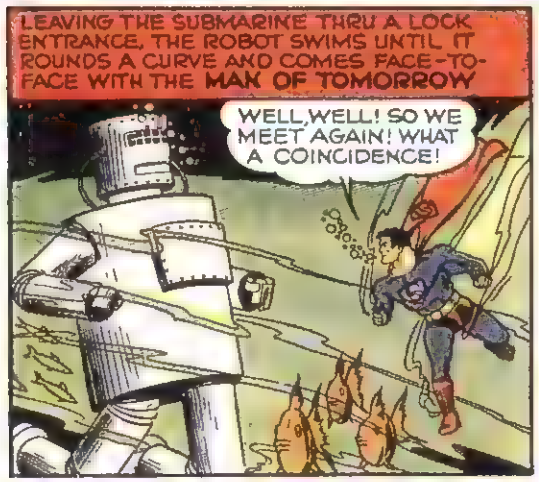

SO YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUBMARINE'S MOVEMENT! BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD... I'LL TRANSFER YOU TO ANOTHER ROOM!
LET GO! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

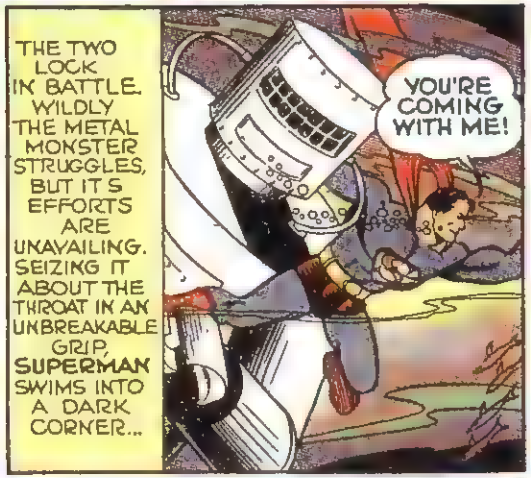

BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, SUPERMAN MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY...
NO WONDER I DIDN'T NOTICE THE SUBMARINE! IT HAS A REFLECTING SURFACE SO THAT IT MIRRORS ITS SURROUNDINGS A PERFECT CAMOUFLAGE—BUT NOT PERFECT ENOUGH TO PROTECT IT FROM ME!

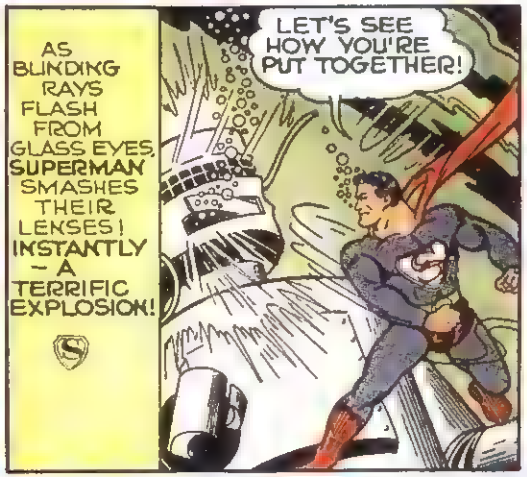

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY THE RADIO MESSAGES SEEMED TO COME FROM UNDERGROUND! AT THE TIME, THE SUBMARINE WAS BENEATH THE METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING!
SUPERMAN HAS JUST DISCOVERED THE INVADING ROBOTS' BASE - A SUBMARINE PERFECTLY CAMOUFLAGED BY A REFLECTING SURFACE! AS HE FEELS IT RECEDE, HE GRABS HOLD, AND IS DRAWN AFTER IT INTO A DEEP UNDERGROUND TUNNEL....

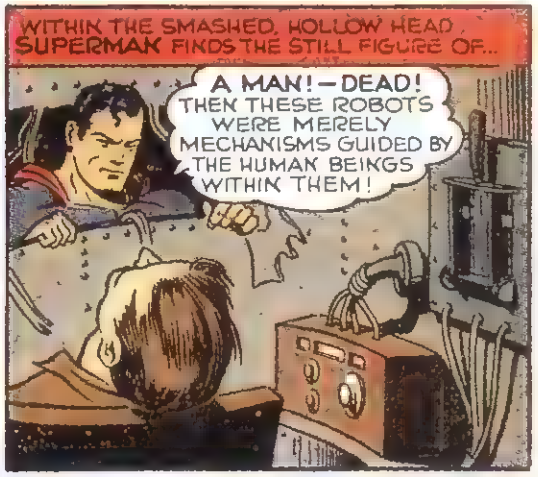

SEIZING A SIDE OF THE TUNNEL, SUPERMAN PREVENTS THE SUBMARINE'S FURTHER PROGRESS.
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS NOW!

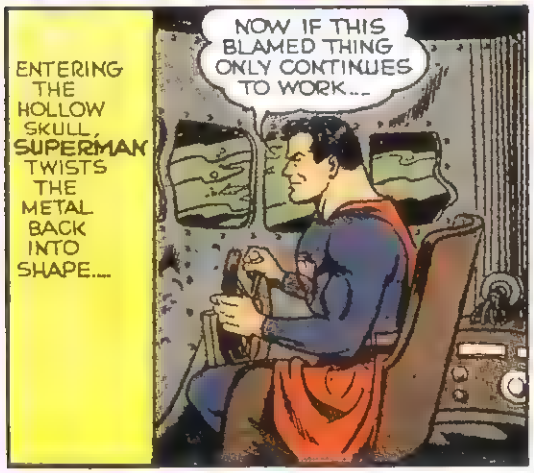

WITHIN THE SUB...
WE DON'T SEEM TO BE MOVING. GO OUT AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!
AS YOU COMMAND!

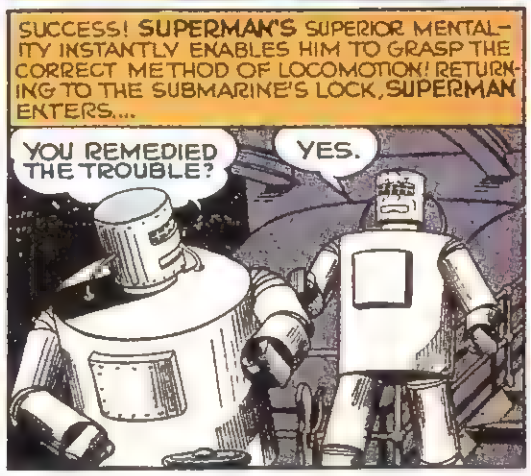

LEAVING THE SUBMARINE THRU A LOCK ENTRANCE, THE ROBOT SWIMS UNTIL IT ROUNDS A CURVE AND COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE MAN OF TOMORROW
WELL, WELL! SO WE MEET AGAIN! WHAT A COINCIDENCE!

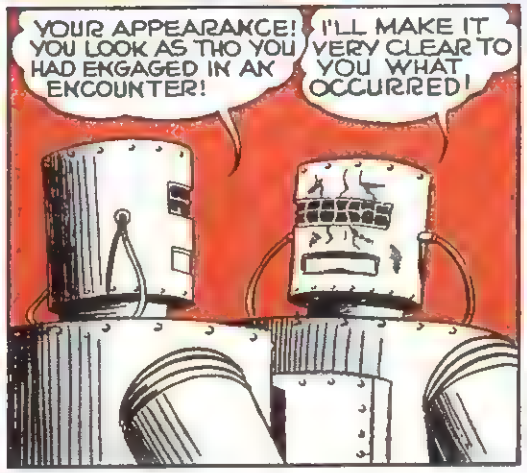

THE TWO LOCK IN BATTLE. WILDLY THE METAL MONSTER STRUGGLES, BUT IT'S EFFORTS ARE UNAVAILING. SEIZING IT ABOUT THE THROAT IN AN UNBREAKABLE GRIP, SUPERMAN SWIMS INTO A DARK CORNER...
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

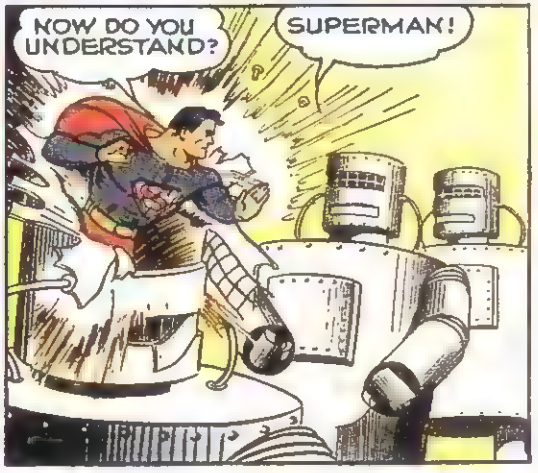

AS BLINDING RAYS FLASH FROM GLASS EYES, SUPERMAN SMASHES THEIR LENSES! INSTANTLY - A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU'RE PUT TOGETHER!

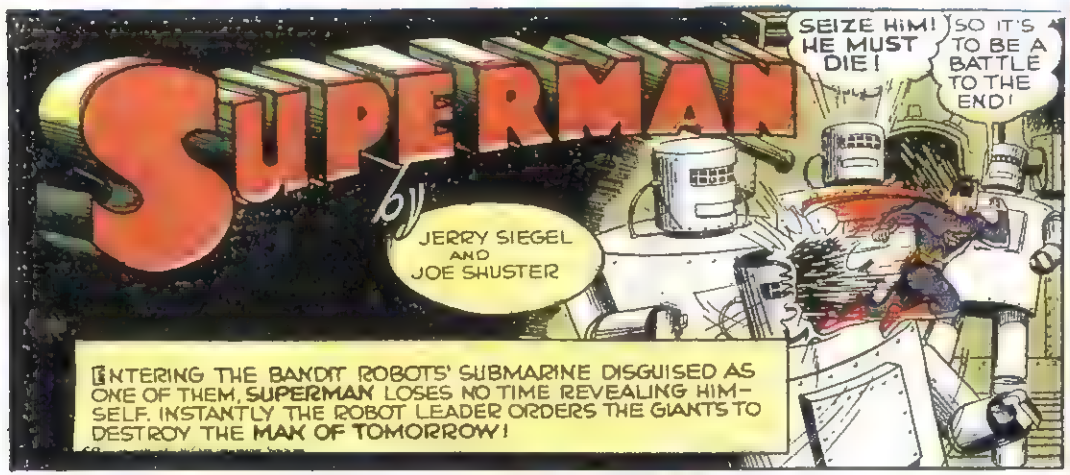

WITHIN THE SMASHED, HOLLOW HEAD, SUPERMAN FINDS THE STILL FIGURE OF...
A MAN! - DEAD! THEN THESE ROBOTS WERE MERELY MECHANISMS GUIDED BY THE HUMAN BEINGS WITHIN THEM!

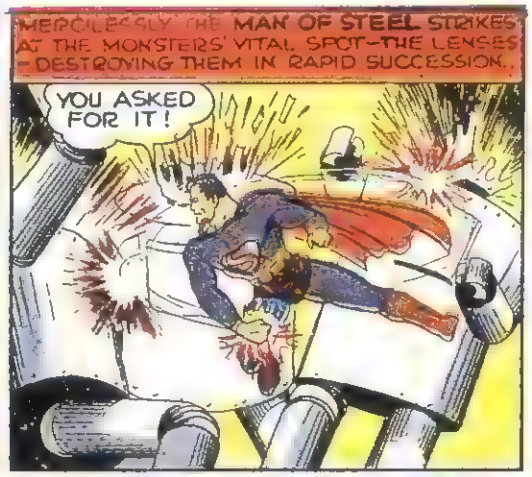

ENTERING THE HOLLOW SKULL, SUPERMAN TWISTS THE METAL BACK INTO SHAPE....
NOW IF THIS BLAMED THING ONLY CONTINUES TO WORK...

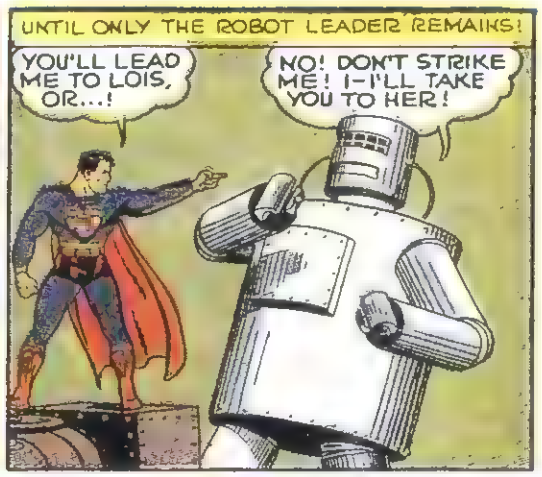

SUCCESS! SUPERMAN'S SUPERIOR MENTALITY INSTANTLY ENABLES HIM TO GRASP THE CORRECT METHOD OF LOCOMOTION! RETURNING TO THE SUBMARINE'S LOCK, SUPERMAN ENTERS....
YOU REMEDIED THE TROUBLE?
YES.

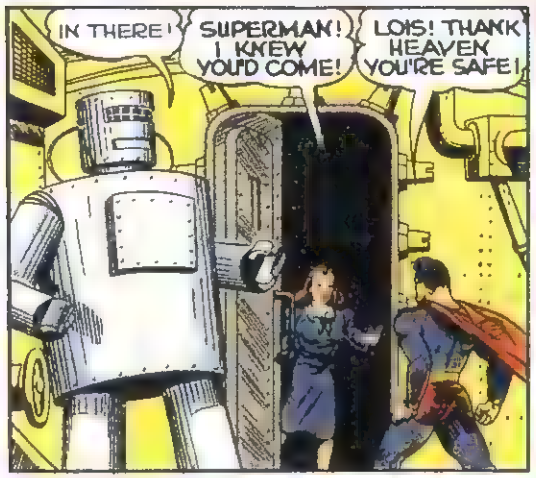

YOUR APPEARANCE! YOU LOOK AS THO YOU HAD ENGAGED IN AN ENCOUNTER!
I'LL MAKE IT VERY CLEAR TO YOU WHAT OCCURRED!

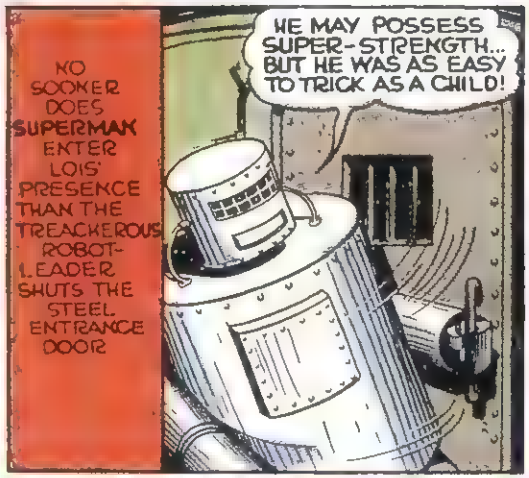

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
SUPERMAN!

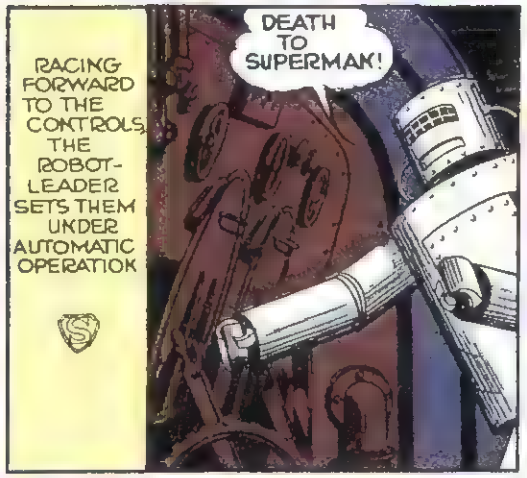

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ENTERING THE BANDIT ROBOTS' SUBMARINE DISGUISED AS ONE OF THEM, SUPERMAN LOSES NO TIME REVEALING HIMSELF. INSTANTLY THE ROBOT LEADER ORDERS THE GIANTS TO DESTROY THE MAN OF TOMORROW!
SEIZE HIM! HE MUST DIE!
SO IT'S TO BE A BATTLE TO THE END!

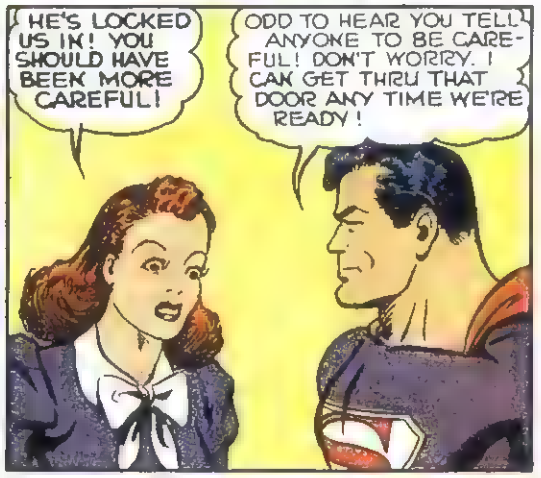

MERCILESSLY THE MAN OF STEEL STRIKES AT THE MONSTERS' VITAL SPOT—THE LENSES—DESTROYING THEM IN RAPID SUCCESSION.
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

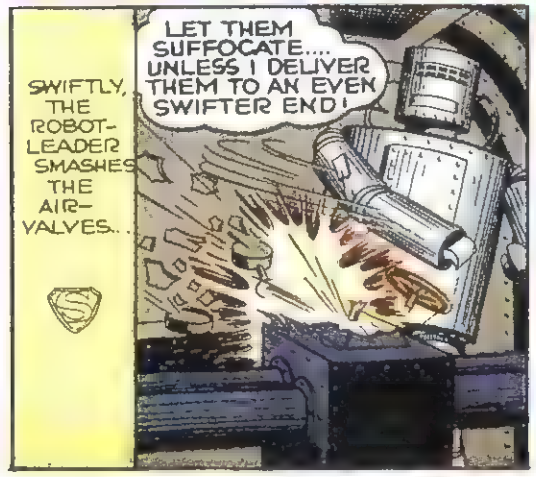

UNTIL ONLY THE ROBOT LEADER REMAINS!
YOU'LL LEAD ME TO LOIS, OR...!
NO! DON'T STRIKE ME! I-I'LL TAKE YOU TO HER!

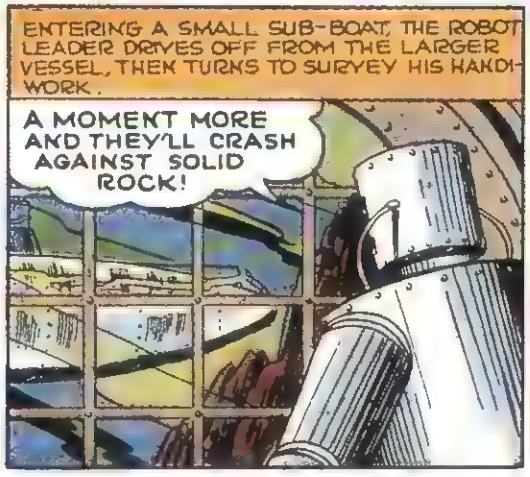

IN THERE!
SUPERMAN! I KNEW YOU'D COME!
LOIS! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE!

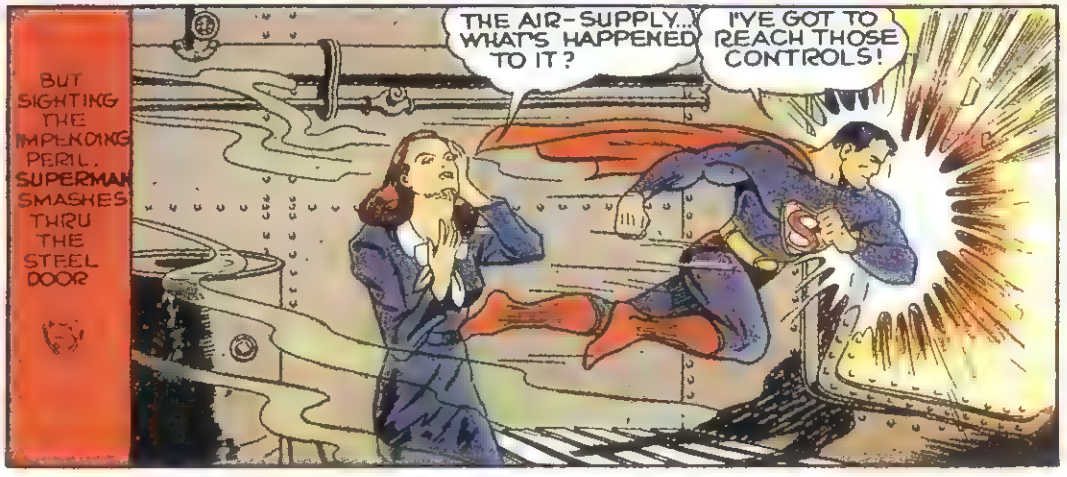

NO SOONER DOES SUPERMAN ENTER LOIS' PRESENCE THAN THE TREACHEROUS ROBOT-LEADER SHUTS THE STEEL ENTRANCE DOOR
HE MAY POSSESS SUPER-STRENGTH... BUT HE WAS AS EASY TO TRICK AS A CHILD!

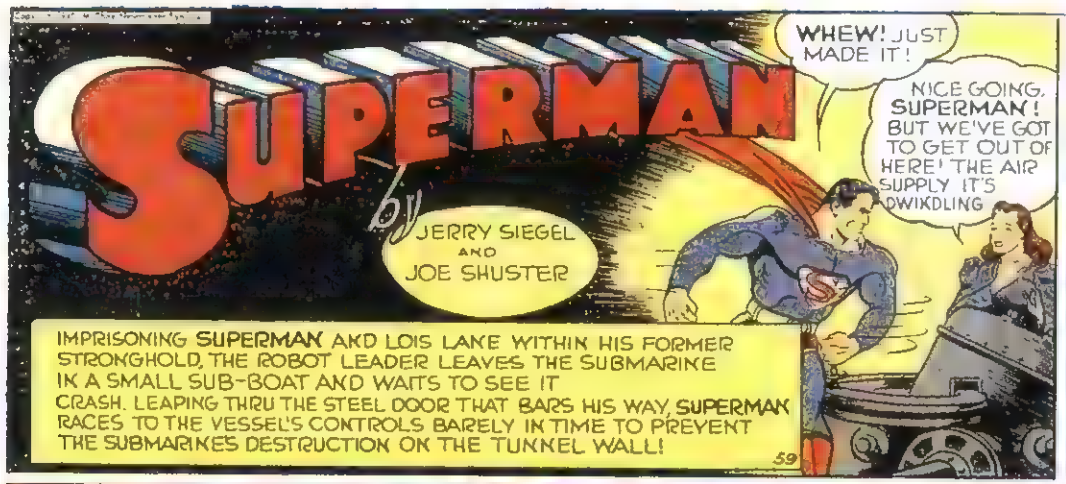

RACING FORWARD TO THE CONTROLS, THE ROBOT-LEADER SETS THEM UNDER AUTOMATIC OPERATION
DEATH TO SUPERMAN!

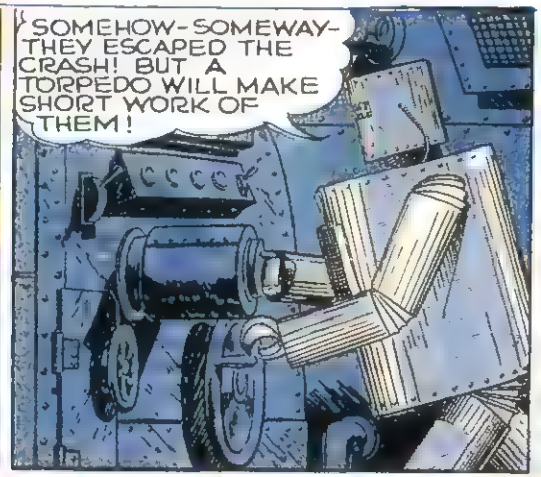

HE'S LOCKED US IN! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL!
ODD TO HEAR YOU TELL ANYONE TO BE CAREFUL! DON'T WORRY. I CAN GET THRU THAT DOOR ANY TIME WE'RE READY!

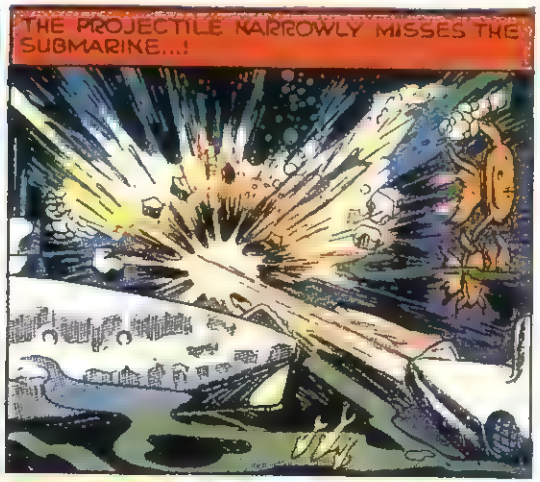

SWIFTLY, THE ROBOT-LEADER SMASHES THE AIR-VALVES...
LET THEM SUFFOCATE.... UNLESS I DELIVER THEM TO AN EVEN SWIFTER END!

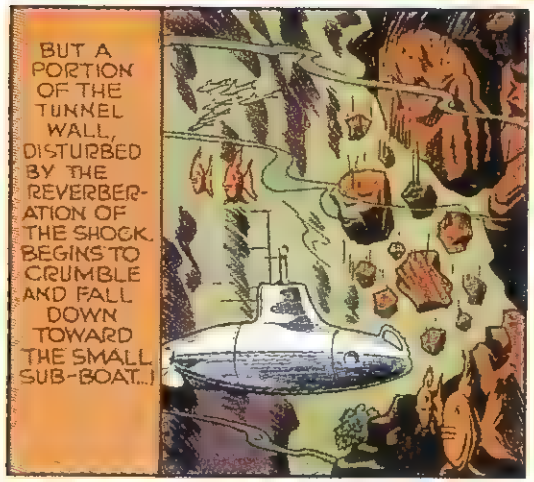

ENTERING A SMALL SUB-BOAT, THE ROBOT LEADER DRIVES OFF FROM THE LARGER VESSEL, THEN TURNS TO SURVEY HIS HANDIWORK.
A MOMENT MORE AND THEY'LL CRASH AGAINST SOLID ROCK!

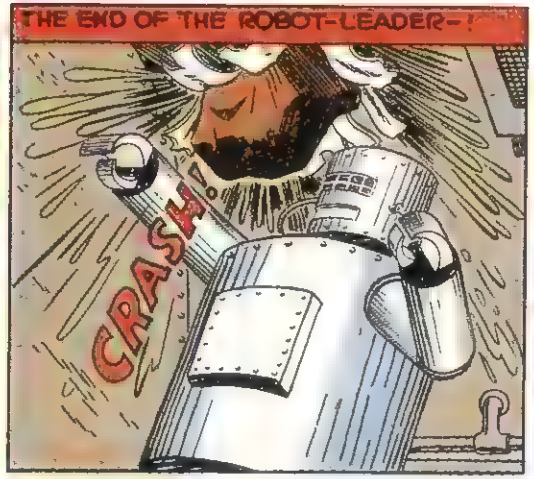

BUT SIGHTING THE IMPENDING PERIL, SUPERMAN SMASHES THRU THE STEEL DOOR
THE AIR-SUPPLY... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT?
I'VE GOT TO REACH THOSE CONTROLS!

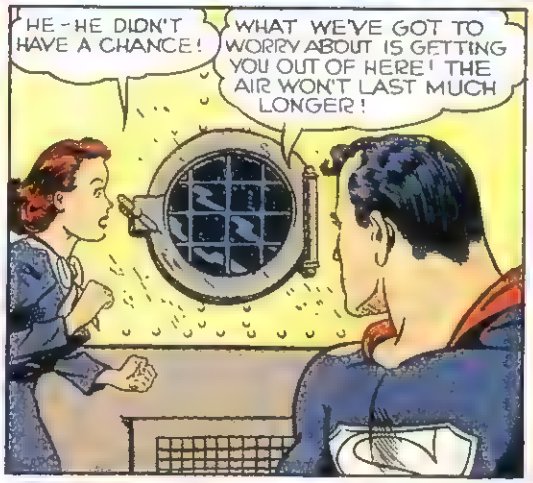

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEW! JUST MADE IT!
NICE GOING, SUPERMAN! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE AIR SUPPLY IT'S DWINDLING
IMPRISONING SUPERMAN AND LOIS LANE WITHIN HIS FORMER STRONGHOLD, THE ROBOT LEADER LEAVES THE SUBMARINE IN A SMALL SUB-BOAT AND WAITS TO SEE IT CRASH. LEAPING THRU THE STEEL DOOR THAT BARS HIS WAY, SUPERMAN RACES TO THE VESSEL'S CONTROLS BARELY IN TIME TO PREVENT THE SUBMARINE'S DESTRUCTION ON THE TUNNEL WALL!
59

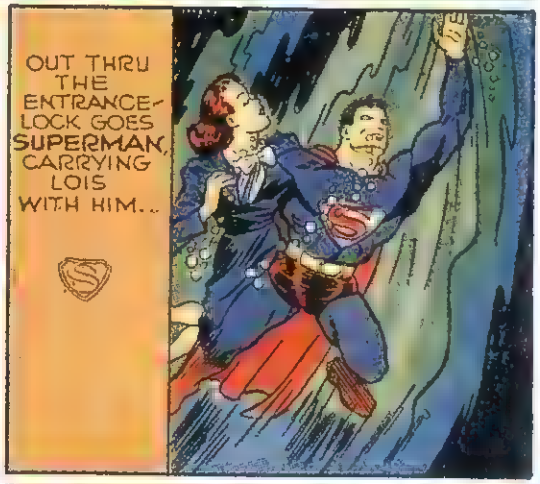

SOMEHOW-SOMEWAY-THEY ESCAPED THE CRASH! BUT A TORPEDO WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM!

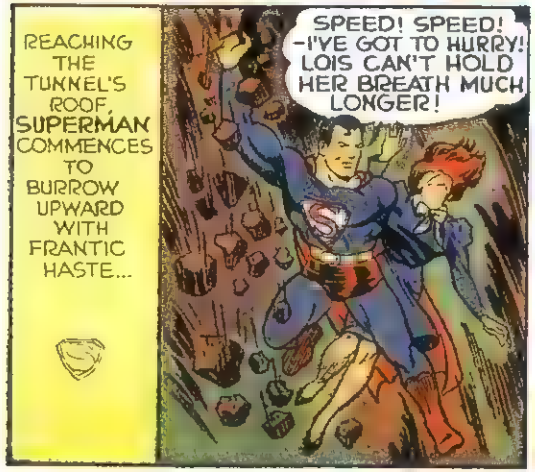

THE PROJECTILE NARROWLY MISSES THE SUBMARINE...!

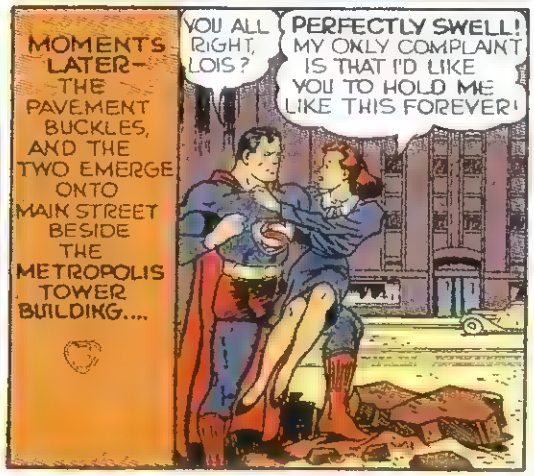

BUT A PORTION OF THE TUNNEL WALL, DISTURBED BY THE REVERBERATION OF THE SHOCK, BEGINS TO CRUMBLE AND FALL DOWN TOWARD THE SMALL SUB-BOAT...!


THE END OF THE ROBOT-LEADER-!
CRASH

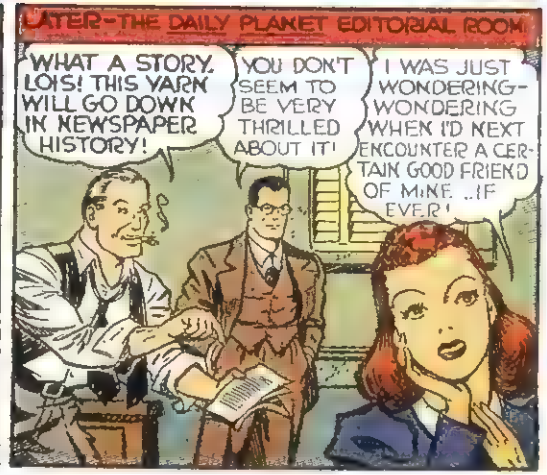

HE-HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
WHAT WE'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE! THE AIR WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER!

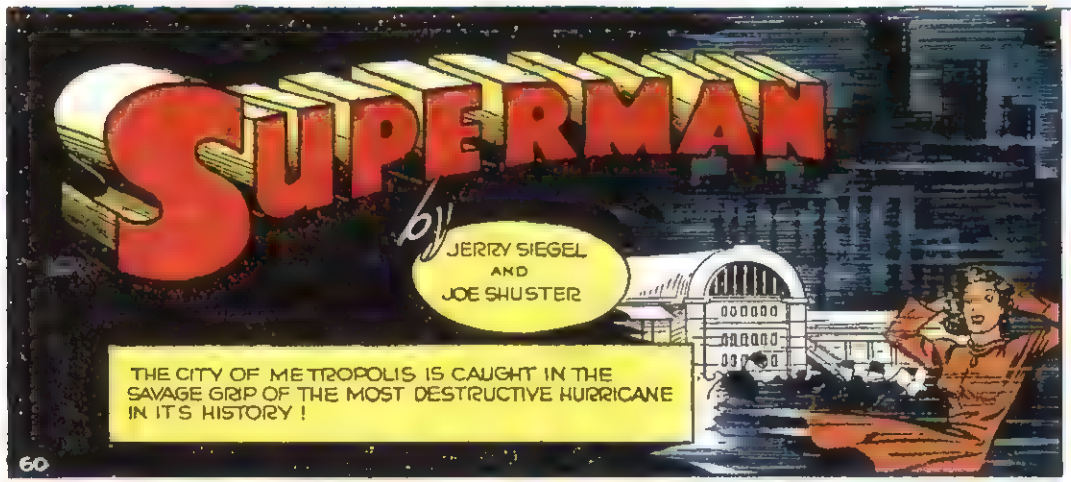

OUT THRU THE ENTRANCE-LOCK GOES SUPERMAN, CARRYING LOIS WITH HIM...

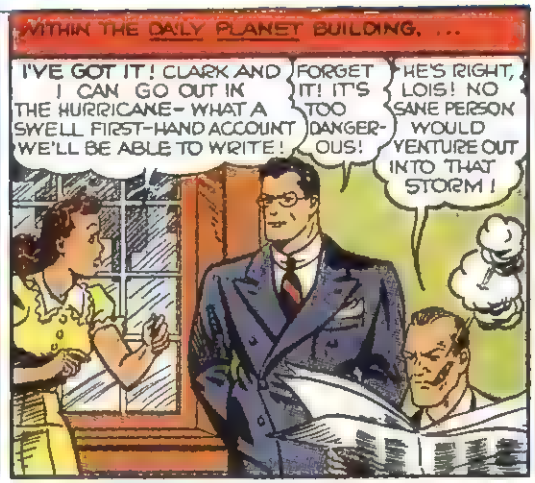

REACHING THE TUNNEL'S ROOF, SUPERMAN COMMENCES TO BURROW UPWARD WITH FRANTIC HASTE...
SPEED! SPEED! -I'VE GOT TO HURRY! LOIS CAN'T HOLD HER BREATH MUCH LONGER!


MOMENTS LATER- THE PAVEMENT BUCKLES, AND THE TWO EMERGE ONTO MAIN STREET BESIDE THE METROPOLIS TOWER BUILDING....
YOU ALL RIGHT, LOIS?
PERFECTLY SWELL! MY ONLY COMPLAINT IS THAT I'D LIKE YOU TO HOLD ME LIKE THIS FOREVER!

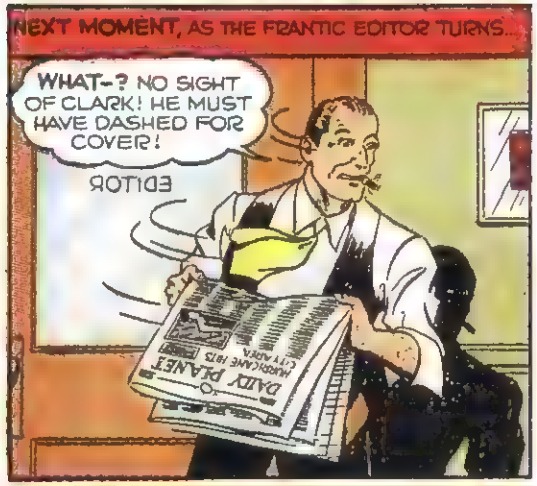
WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN-SOON?
I WOULDN'T BE THE LEAST BIT SURPRISED!

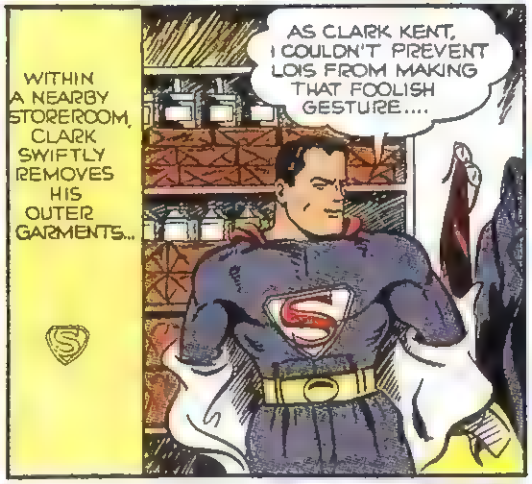

LATER-THE DAILY PLANET EDITORIAL ROOM
WHAT A STORY, LOIS! THIS YARN WILL GO DOWN IN NEWSPAPER HISTORY!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY THRILLED ABOUT IT!
I WAS JUST WONDERING-WONDERING WHEN I'D NEXT ENCOUNTER A CERTAIN GOOD FRIEND OF MINE ...IF EVER!

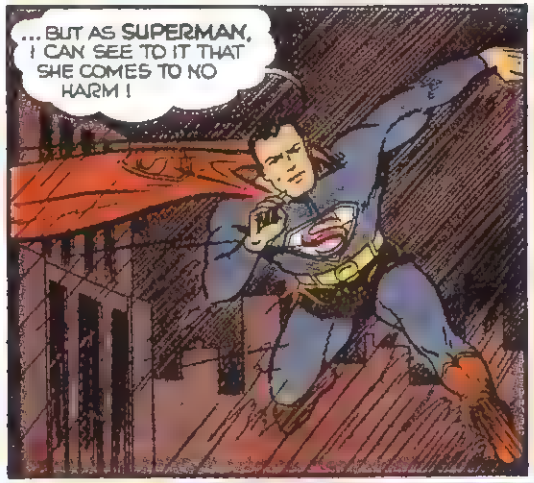

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE CITY OF METROPOLIS IS CAUGHT IN THE SAVAGE GRIP OF THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE HURRICANE IN IT'S HISTORY!
60

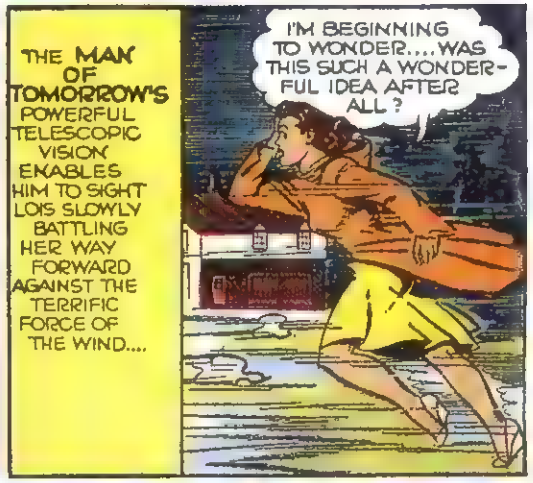

WITHIN THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, ...
I'VE GOT IT! CLARK AND I CAN GO OUT IN THE HURRICANE- WHAT A SWELL FIRST-HAND ACCOUNT WE'LL BE ABLE TO WRITE!
FORGET IT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
HE'S RIGHT, LOIS! NO SANE PERSON WOULD VENTURE OUT INTO THAT STORM!

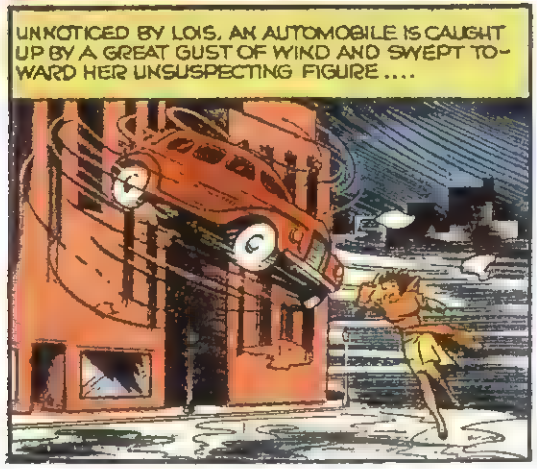
VERY WELL! IF YOU'RE TOO FRIGHTENED TO FOLLOW, I'LL GO MYSELF!
LOIS- WAIT!
HAS SHE GONE MAD?

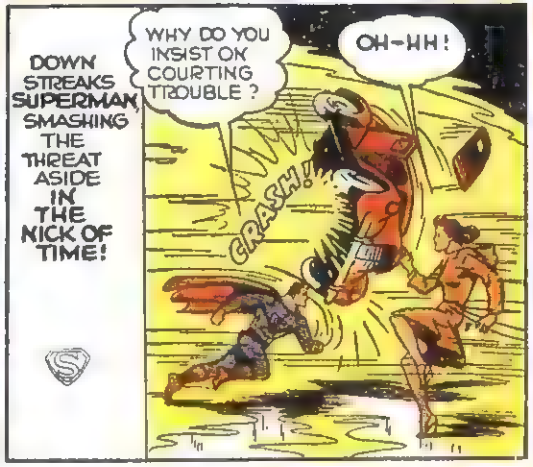

NEXT MOMENT, AS THE FRANTIC EDITOR TURNS...
WHAT-? NO SIGHT OF CLARK! HE MUST HAVE DASHED FOR COVER!
EDITOR
DAILY PLANET


WITHIN A NEARBY STOREROOM, CLARK SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
AS CLARK KENT, I COULDN'T PREVENT LOIS FROM MAKING THAT FOOLISH GESTURE....

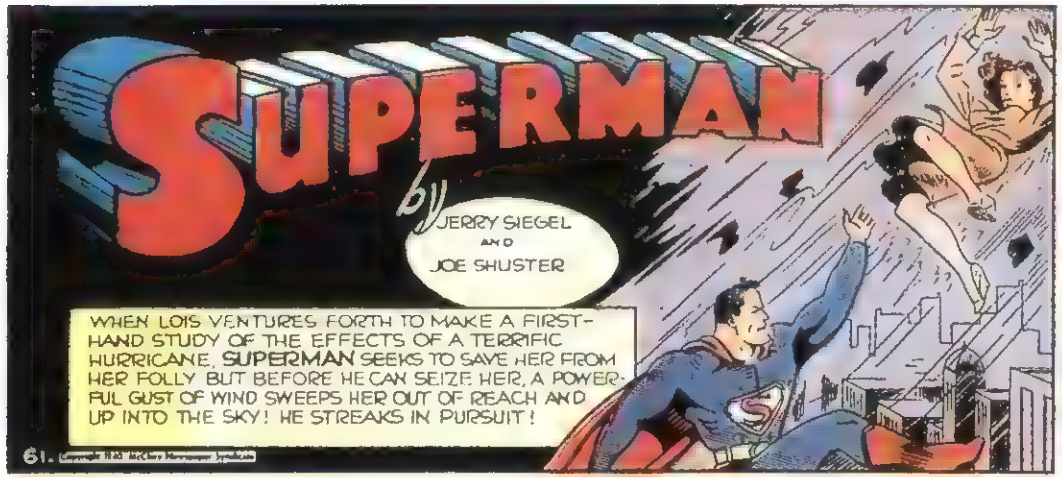

...BUT AS SUPERMAN, I CAN SEE TO IT THAT SHE COMES TO NO HARM!

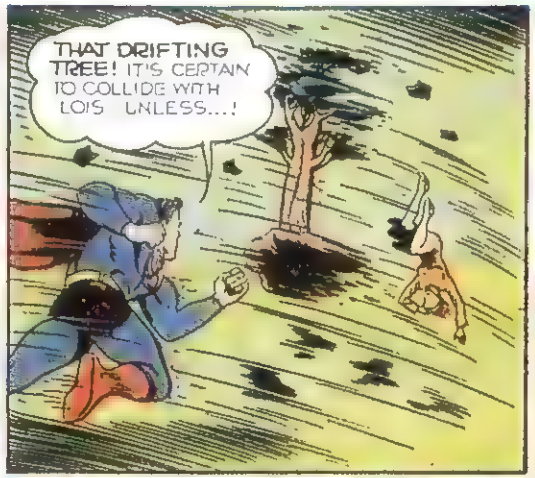

THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S POWERFUL TELESCOPIC VISION ENABLES HIM TO SIGHT LOIS SLOWLY BATTLING HER WAY FORWARD AGAINST THE TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE WIND....
I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER....WAS THIS SUCH A WONDERFUL IDEA AFTER ALL?

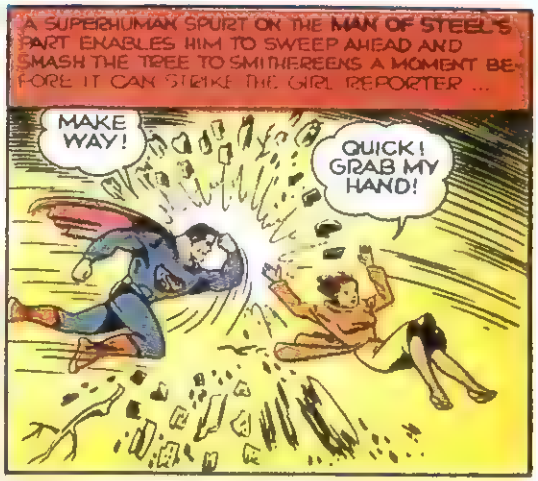

UNNOTICED BY LOIS, AN AUTOMOBILE IS CAUGHT UP BY A GREAT GUST OF WIND AND SWEPT TOWARD HER UNSUSPECTING FIGURE....

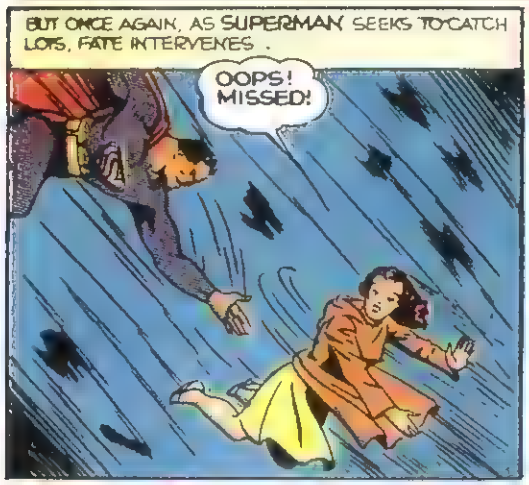

DOWN STREAKS SUPERMAN, SMASHING THE THREAT ASIDE IN THE NICK OF TIME!
WHY DO YOU INSIST ON COURTING TROUBLE?
OH-HH!
CRASH!

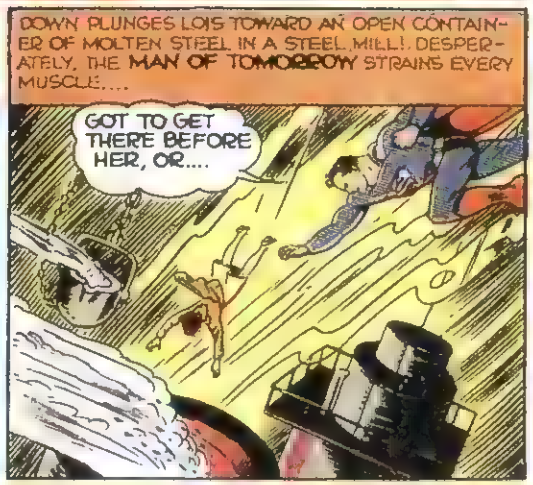
SUPERMAN REACHES TOWARD LOIS, BUT AN INSTANT BEFORE HIS FINGERS CAN TOUCH HER, A POWERFUL CURRENT OF AIR SNATCHES HER UP OUT OF HIS REACH- AND WHIRLS HER AWAY!
WAIT! WAIT FOR ME!

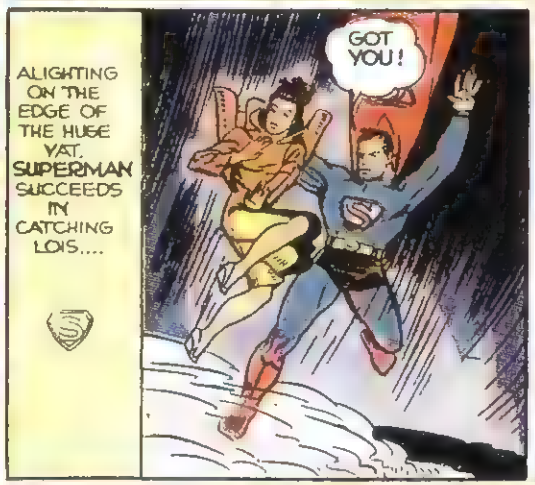

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN LOIS VENTURES FORTH TO MAKE A FIRST-HAND STUDY OF THE EFFECTS OF A TERRIFIC HURRICANE, SUPERMAN SEEKS TO SAVE HER FROM HER FOLLY BUT BEFORE HE CAN SEIZE HER, A POWERFUL GUST OF WIND SWEEPS HER OUT OF REACH AND UP INTO THE SKY! HE STREAKS IN PURSUIT!
61.

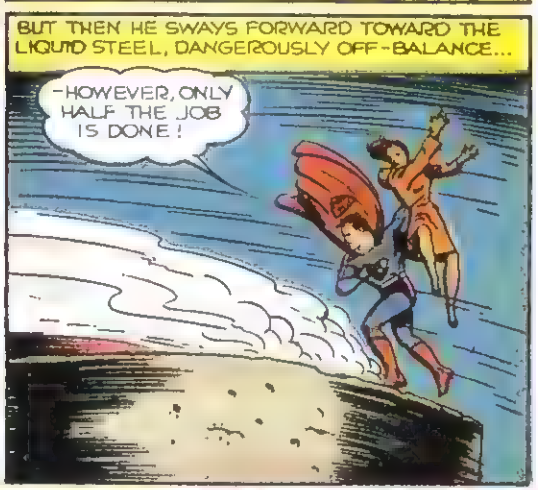

THAT DRIFTING TREE! IT'S CERTAIN TO COLLIDE WITH LOIS UNLESS...!

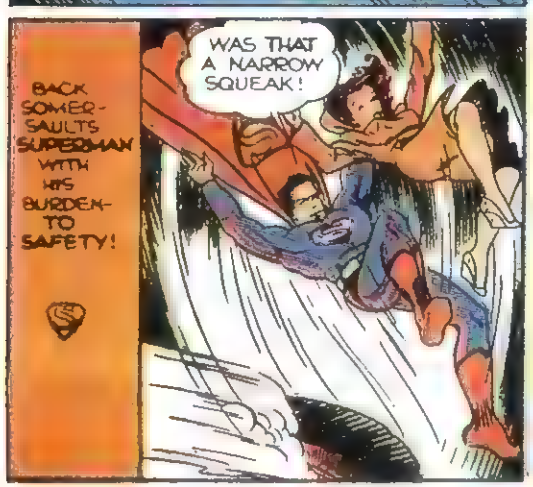

A SUPERHUMAN SPURT ON THE MAN OF STEEL'S PART ENABLES HIM TO SWEEP AHEAD AND SMASH THE TREE TO SMITHEREENS A MOMENT BEFORE IT CAN STRIKE THE GIRL REPORTER ...
MAKE WAY!
QUICK! GRAB MY HAND!

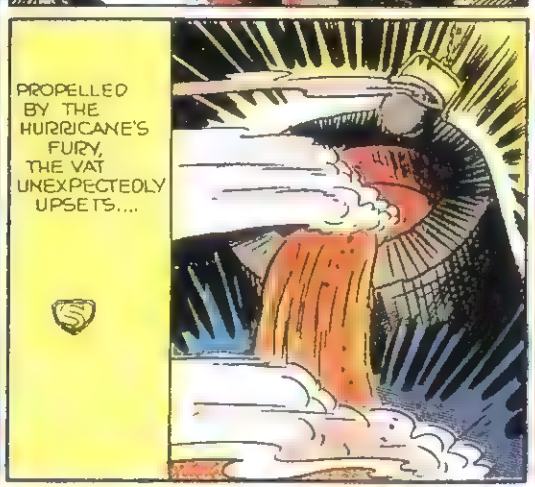

BUT ONCE AGAIN, AS SUPERMAN SEEKS TO CATCH LOIS, FATE INTERVENES .
OOPS! MISSED!

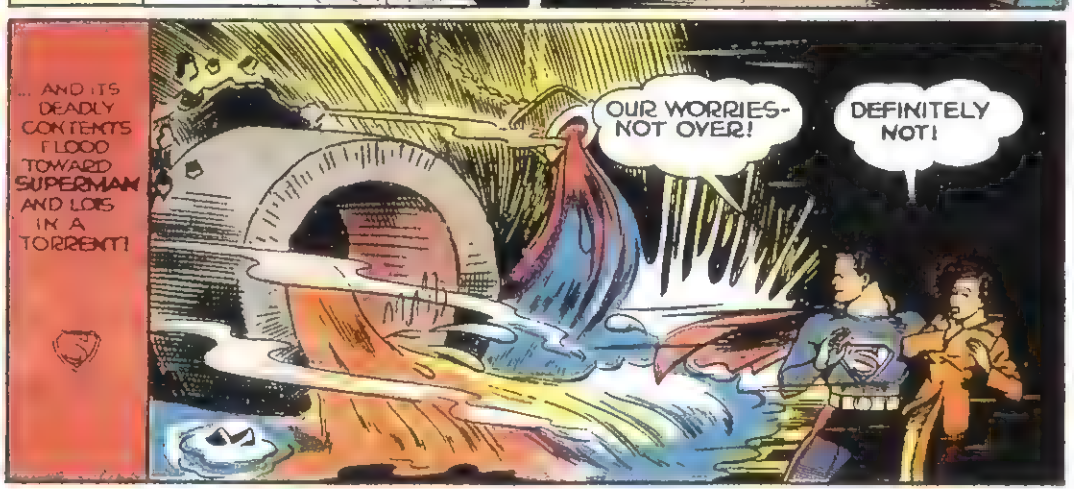

DOWN PLUNGES LOIS TOWARD AN OPEN CONTAINER OF MOLTEN STEEL IN A STEEL MILL! DESPERATELY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW STRAINS EVERY MUSCLE....
GOT TO GET THERE BEFORE HER, OR....

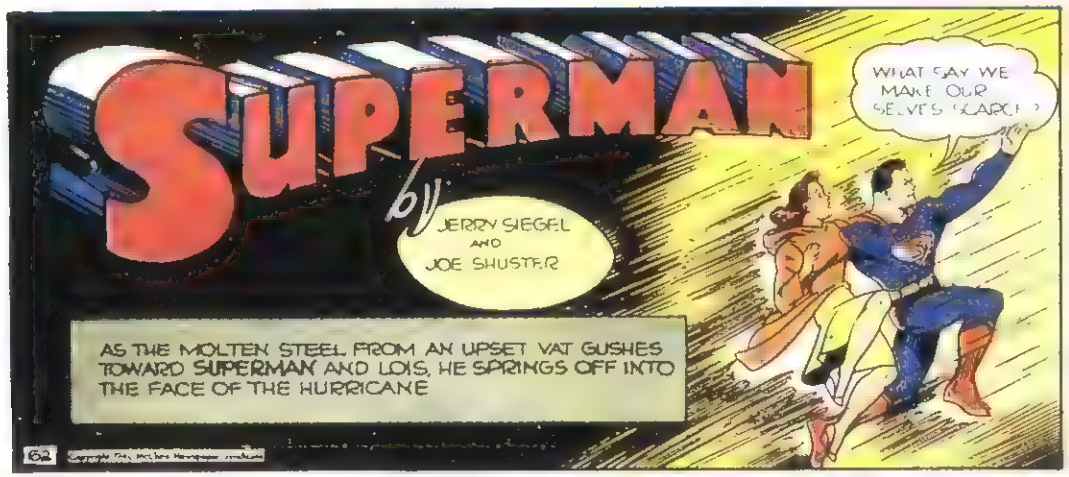

ALIGHTING ON THE EDGE OF THE HUGE VAT, SUPERMAN SUCCEEDS IN CATCHING LOIS....
GOT YOU!

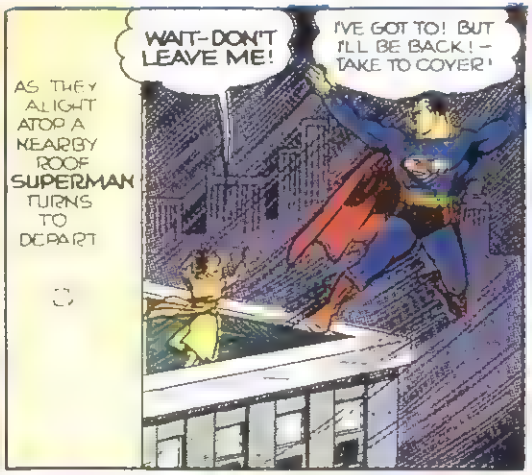

BUT THEN HE SWAYS FORWARD TOWARD THE LIQUID STEEL, DANGEROUSLY OFF-BALANCE...
-HOWEVER, ONLY HALF THE JOB IS DONE!

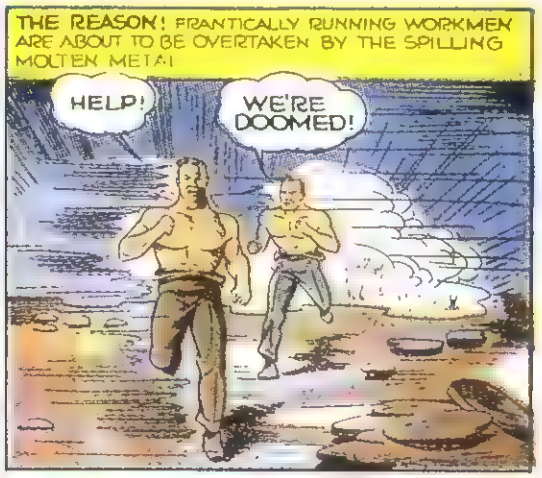

BACK SOMERSAULTS SUPERMAN WITH HIS BURDEN-TO SAFETY!
WAS THAT A NARROW SQUEAK!

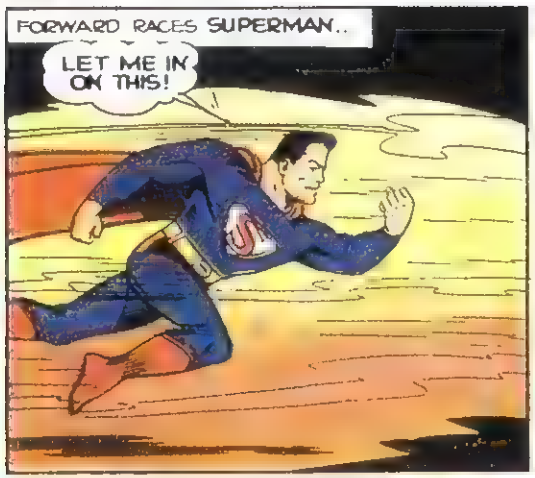

PROPELLED BY THE HURRICANE'S FURY, THE VAT UNEXPECTEDLY UPSETS....

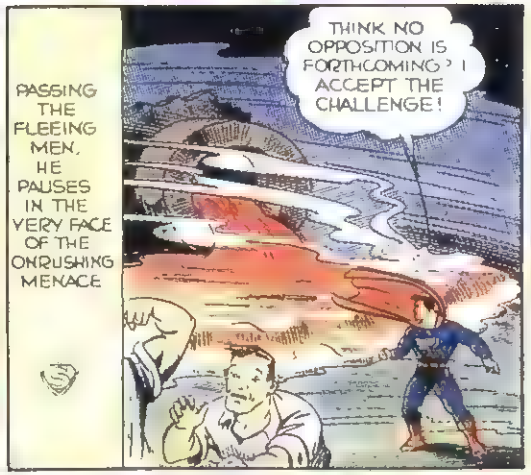

... AND ITS DEADLY CONTENTS FLOOD TOWARD SUPERMAN AND LOIS IN A TORRENT!
OUR WORRIES-NOT OVER!
DEFINITELY NOT!

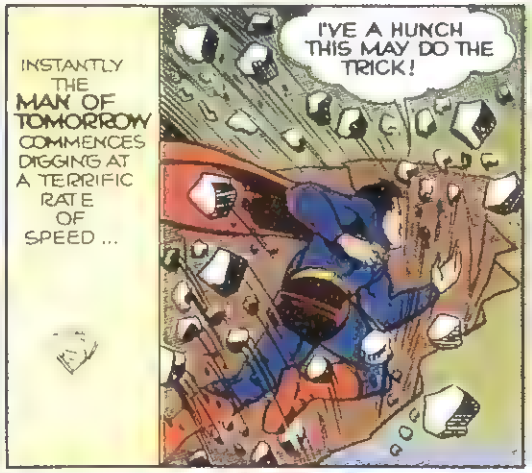

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHAT SAY WE MAKE OUR SELVES SCARCE!
AS THE MOLTEN STEEL FROM AN UPSET VAT GUSHES TOWARD SUPERMAN AND LOIS, HE SPRINGS OFF INTO THE FACE OF THE HURRICANE

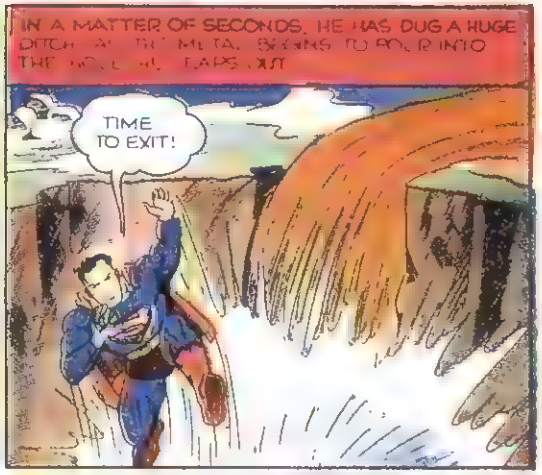

AS THEY ALIGHT ATOP A NEARBY ROOF SUPERMAN TURNS TO DEPART
WAIT-DON'T LEAVE ME!
I'VE GOT TO! BUT I'LL BE BACK! - TAKE TO COVER!


THE REASON! FRANTICALLY RUNNING WORKMEN ARE ABOUT TO BE OVERTAKEN BY THE SPILLING MOLTEN METAL
HELP!
WE'RE DOOMED!

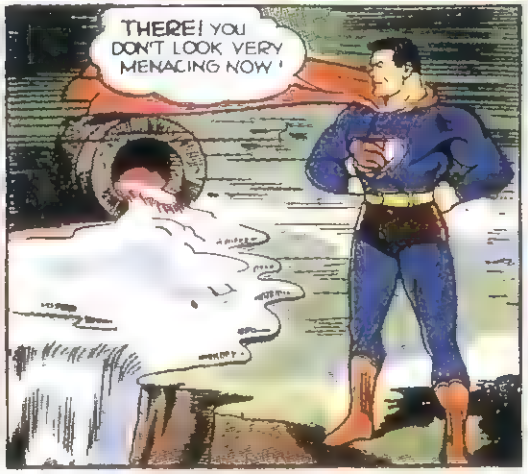

FORWARD RACES SUPERMAN..
LET ME IN ON THIS!

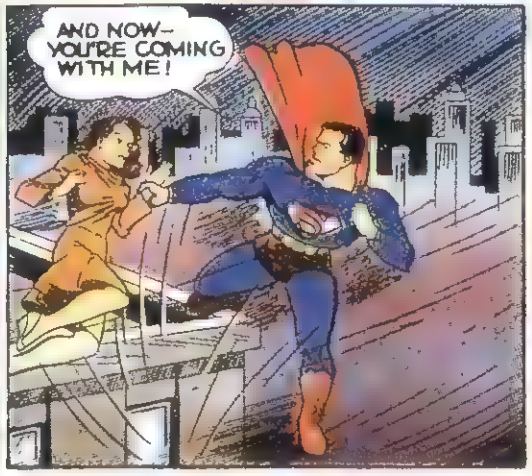

PASSING THE FLEEING MEN, HE PAUSES IN THE VERY FACE OF THE ONRUSHING MENACE
THINK NO OPPOSITION IS FORTHCOMING? I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!

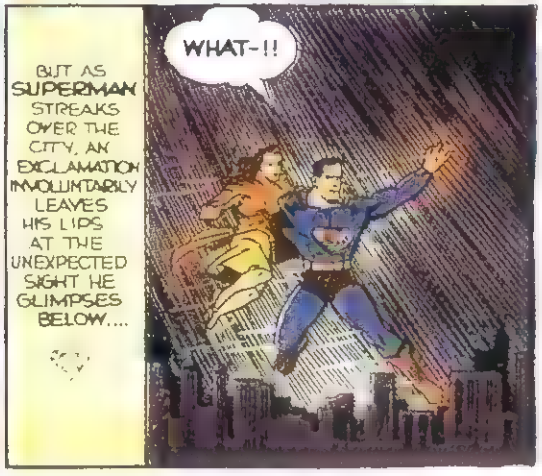

INSTANTLY THE MAN OF TOMORROW COMMENCES DIGGING AT A TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED ...
I'VE A HUNCH THIS MAY DO THE TRICK!

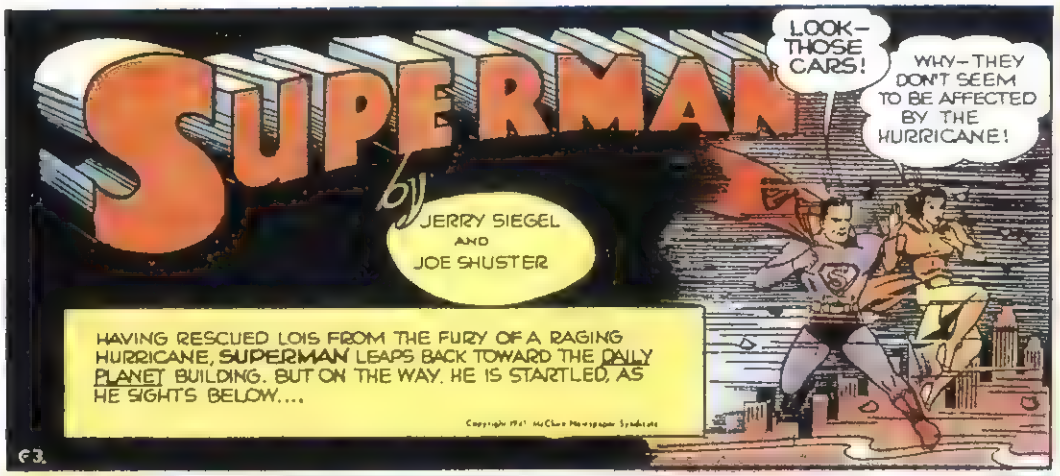

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, HE HAS DUG A HUGE DITCH
TIME TO EXIT!

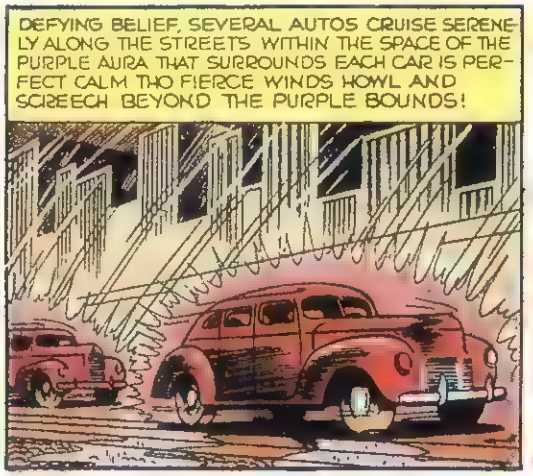
IT'S INCREDIBLE!! HE'S TAMED THE FLOOD!

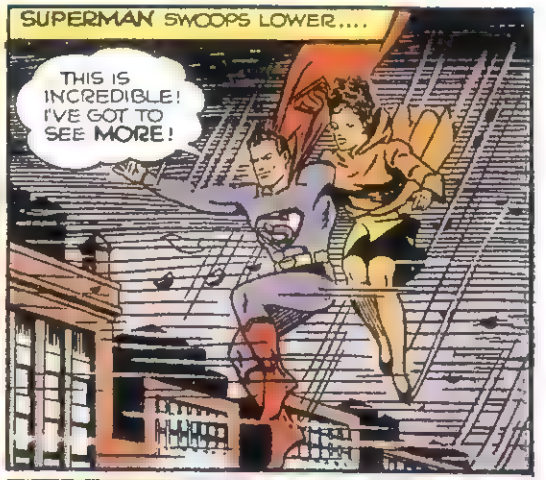

THERE! YOU DON'T LOOK VERY MENACING NOW!

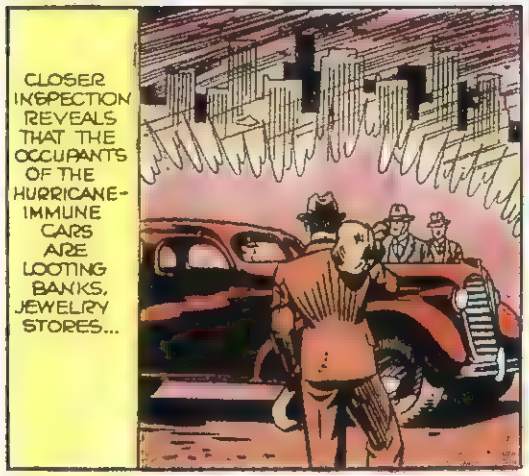

AND NOW- YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

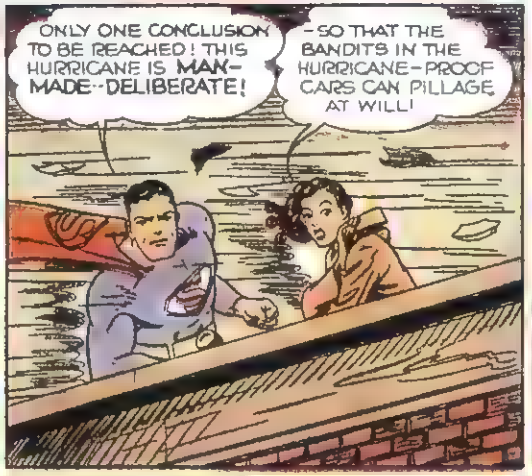

BUT AS SUPERMAN STREAKS OVER THE CITY, AN EXCLAMATION INVOLUNTARILY LEAVES HIS LIPS AT THE UNEXPECTED SIGHT HE GLIMPSES BELOW....
WHAT-!!

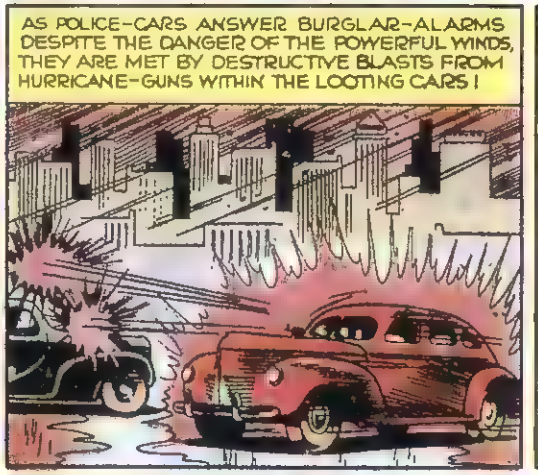

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
HAVING RESCUED LOIS FROM THE FURY OF A RAGING HURRICANE, SUPERMAN LEAPS BACK TOWARD THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING. BUT ON THE WAY, HE IS STARTLED, AS HE SIGHTS BELOW....
LOOK— THOSE CARS!
WHY—THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE AFFECTED BY THE HURRICANE!
63.

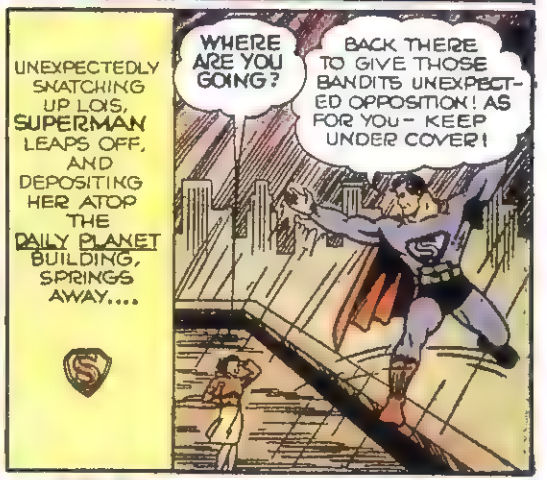

DEFYING BELIEF, SEVERAL AUTOS CRUISE SERENELY ALONG THE STREETS WITHIN THE SPACE OF THE PURPLE AURA THAT SURROUNDS EACH CAR IS PERFECT CALM THO FIERCE WINDS HOWL AND SCREECH BEYOND THE PURPLE BOUNDS!

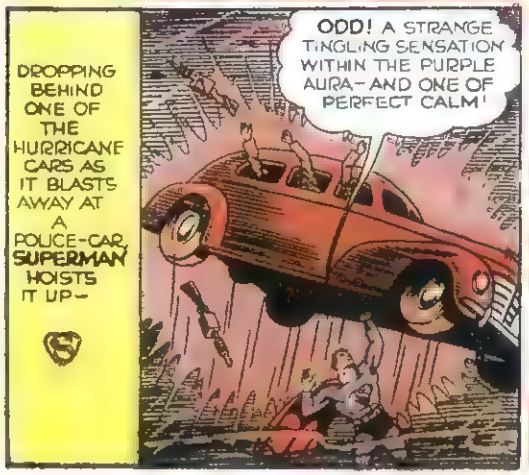

SUPERMAN SWOOPS LOWER....
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I'VE GOT TO SEE MORE!

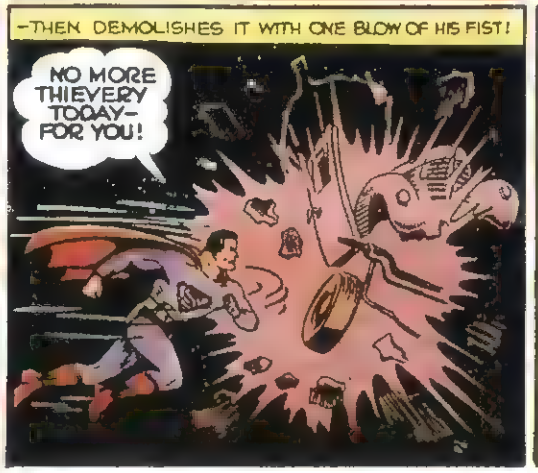

CLOSER INSPECTION REVEALS THAT THE OCCUPANTS OF THE HURRICANE-IMMUNE CARS ARE LOOTING BANKS, JEWELRY STORES...

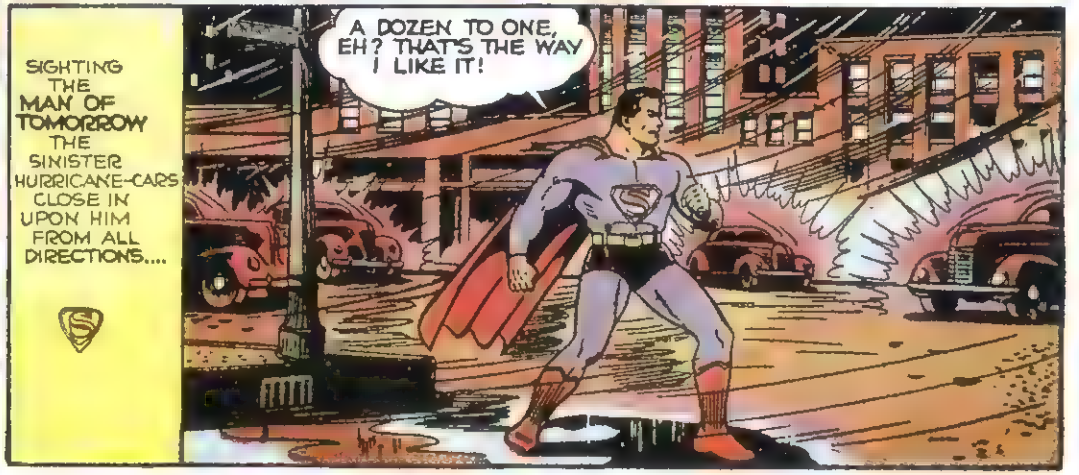

ONLY ONE CONCLUSION TO BE REACHED! THIS HURRICANE IS MAN-MADE--DELIBERATE!
-SO THAT THE BANDITS IN THE HURRICANE-PROOF CARS CAN PILLAGE AT WILL!

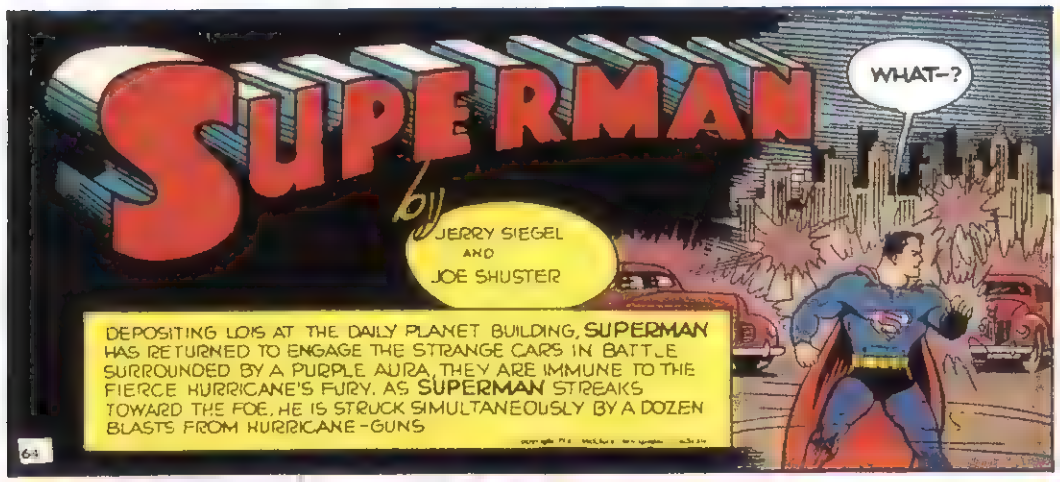

AS POLICE-CARS ANSWER BURGLAR-ALARMS DESPITE THE DANGER OF THE POWERFUL WINDS, THEY ARE MET BY DESTRUCTIVE BLASTS FROM HURRICANE-GUNS WITHIN THE LOOTING CARS!

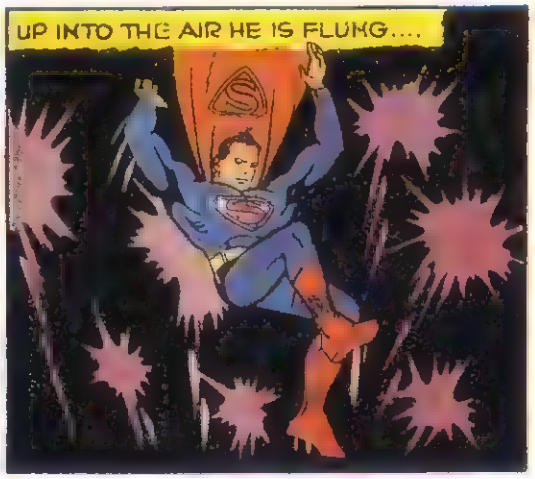

UNEXPECTEDLY SNATCHING UP LOIS, SUPERMAN LEAPS OFF, AND DEPOSITING HER ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, SPRINGS AWAY....
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BACK THERE TO GIVE THOSE BANDITS UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION! AS FOR YOU- KEEP UNDER COVER!

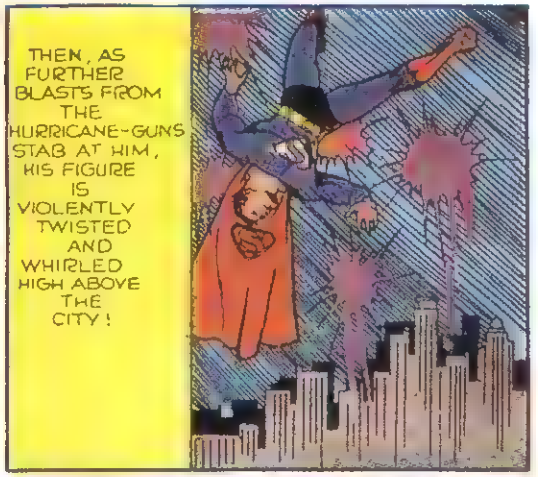

DROPPING BEHIND ONE OF THE HURRICANE CARS AS IT BLASTS AWAY AT A POLICE-CAR, SUPERMAN HOISTS IT UP—
ODD! A STRANGE TINGLING SENSATION WITHIN THE PURPLE AURA—AND ONE OF PERFECT CALM!

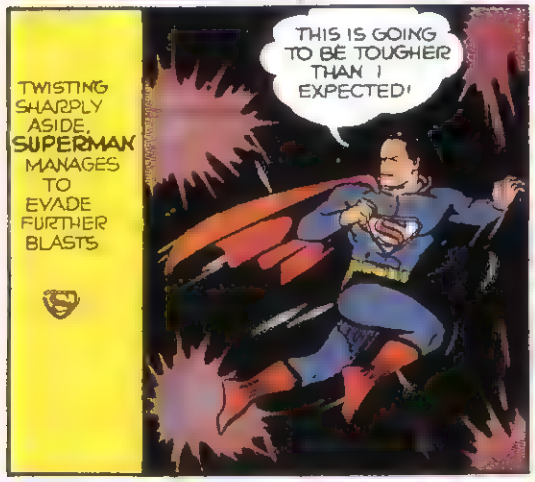

—THEN DEMOLISHES IT WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS FIST!
NO MORE THIEVERY TODAY— FOR YOU!


SIGHTING THE MAN OF TOMORROW THE SINISTER HURRICANE-CARS CLOSE IN UPON HIM FROM ALL DIRECTIONS....
A DOZEN TO ONE, EH? THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE IT!

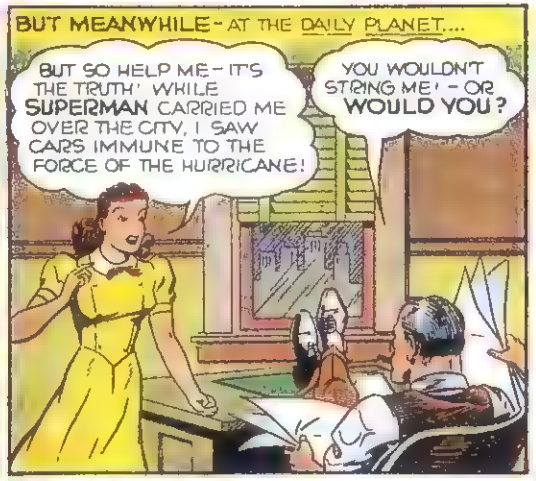

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHAT-?
DEPOSITING LOIS AT THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, SUPERMAN HAS RETURNED TO ENGAGE THE STRANGE CARS IN BATTLE SURROUNDED BY A PURPLE AURA, THEY ARE IMMUNE TO THE FIERCE HURRICANE'S FURY. AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TOWARD THE FOE, HE IS STRUCK SIMULTANEOUSLY BY A DOZEN BLASTS FROM HURRICANE-GUNS
64

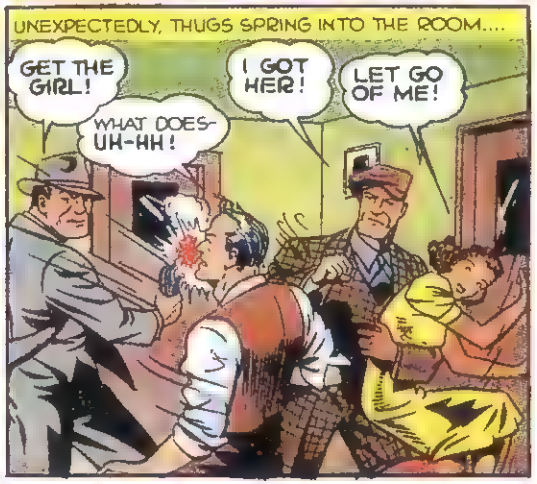

UP INTO THE AIR HE IS FLUNG....

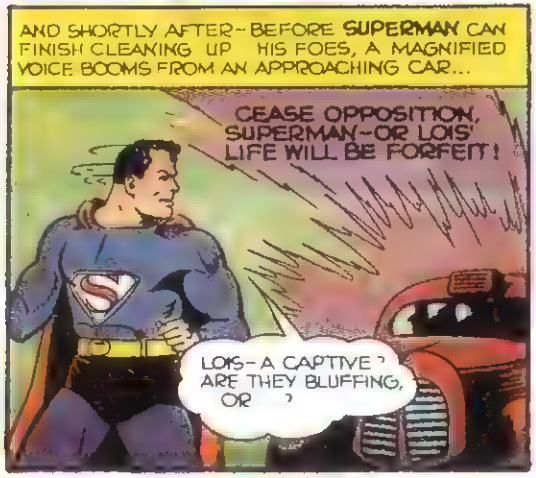

THEN, AS FURTHER BLASTS FROM THE HURRICANE-GUNS STAB AT HIM, HIS FIGURE IS VIOLENTLY TWISTED AND WHIRLED HIGH ABOVE THE CITY!

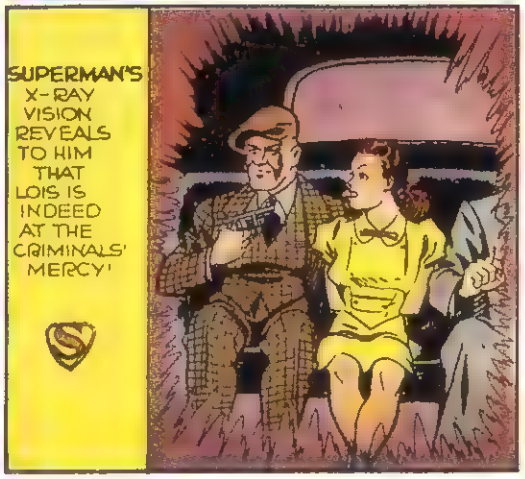

TWISTING SHARPLY ASIDE, SUPERMAN MANAGES TO EVADE FURTHER BLASTS
THIS IS GOING TO BE TOUGHER THAN I EXPECTED!

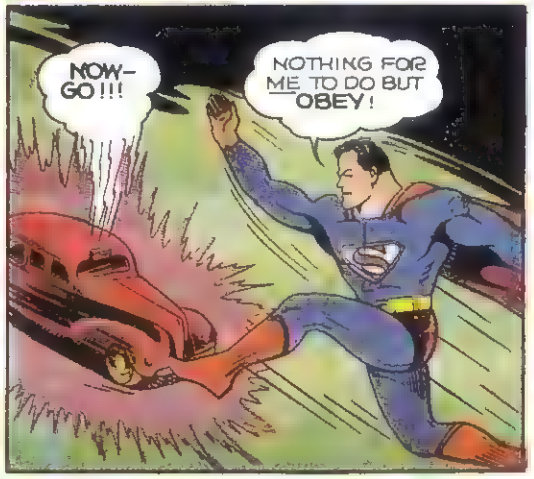
STREAKING DOWN, HE RACES IN AND OUT BETWEEN THE HURRICANE-CARS AT TERRIFIC SPEED, NEATLY DODGING HURRICANE-BLAST-DISCHARGES, SMASHING HIS OPPONENTS RIGHT AND LEFT...
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

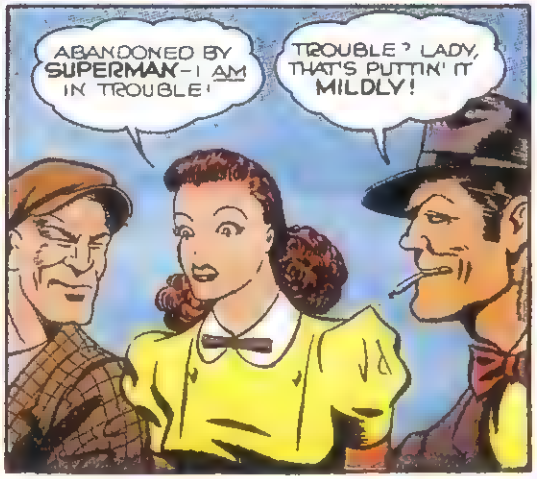

BUT MEANWHILE-AT THE DAILY PLANET....
BUT SO HELP ME-IT'S THE TRUTH! WHILE SUPERMAN CARRIED ME OVER THE CITY, I SAW CARS IMMUNE TO THE FORCE OF THE HURRICANE!
YOU WOULDN'T STRING ME! - OR WOULD YOU?

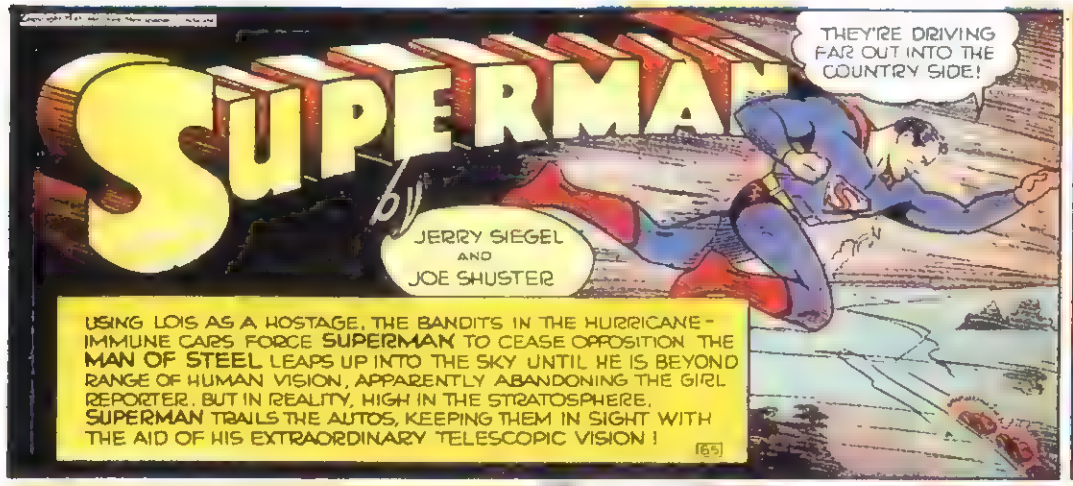

UNEXPECTEDLY, THUGS SPRING INTO THE ROOM....
GET THE GIRL!
WHAT DOES-UH-HH!
I GOT HER!
LET GO OF ME!

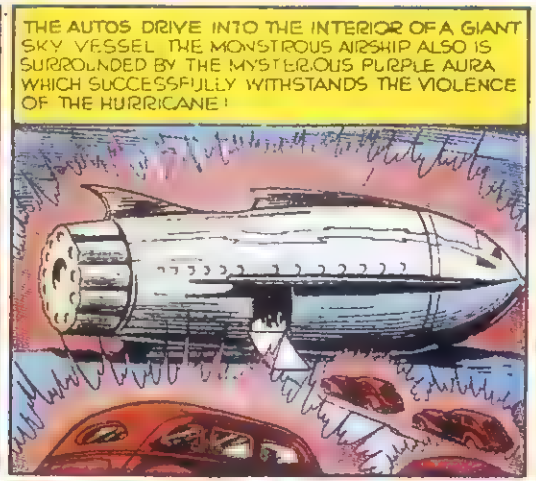

AND SHORTLY AFTER-BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN FINISH CLEANING UP HIS FOES, A MAGNIFIED VOICE BOOMS FROM AN APPROACHING CAR...
CEASE OPPOSITION, SUPERMAN-OR LOIS' LIFE WILL BE FORFEIT!
LOIS-A CAPTIVE? ARE THEY BLUFFING, OR ?

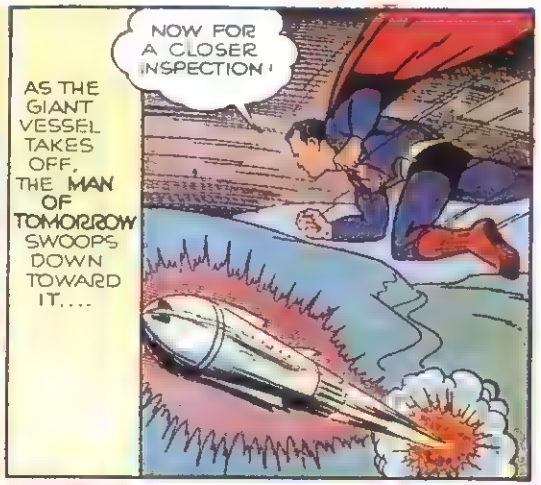

SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT LOIS IS INDEED AT THE CRIMINALS' MERCY!

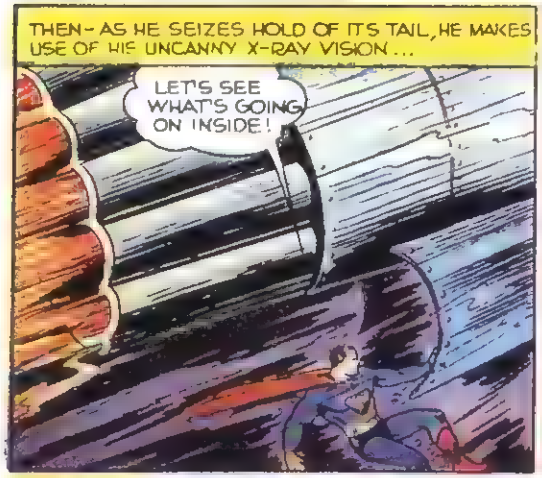

NOW-GO!!!
NOTHING FOR ME TO DO BUT OBEY!


ABANDONED BY SUPERMAN-I AM IN TROUBLE!
TROUBLE? LADY, THAT'S PUTTIN' IT MILDLY!

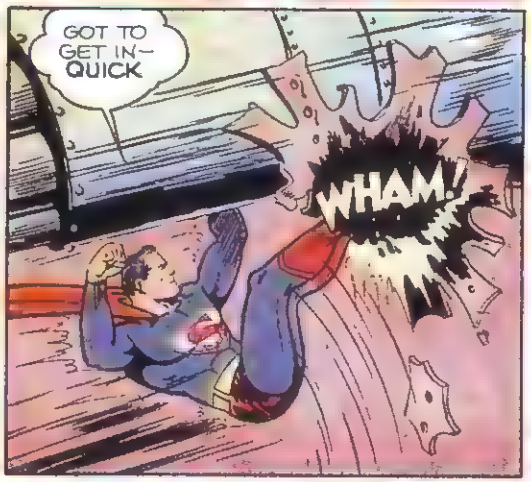

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THEY'RE DRIVING FAR OUT INTO THE COUNTRY SIDE!
USING LOIS AS A HOSTAGE, THE BANDITS IN THE HURRICANE-IMMUNE CARS FORCE SUPERMAN TO CEASE OPPOSITION. THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS UP INTO THE SKY UNTIL HE IS BEYOND RANGE OF HUMAN VISION, APPARENTLY ABANDONING THE GIRL REPORTER. BUT IN REALITY, HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE, SUPERMAN TRAILS THE AUTOS, KEEPING THEM IN SIGHT WITH THE AID OF HIS EXTRAORDINARY TELESCOPIC VISION!


THE AUTOS DRIVE INTO THE INTERIOR OF A GIANT SKY VESSEL. THE MONSTROUS AIRSHIP ALSO IS SURROUNDED BY THE MYSTERIOUS PURPLE AURA WHICH SUCCESSFULLY WITHSTANDS THE VIOLENCE OF THE HURRICANE!

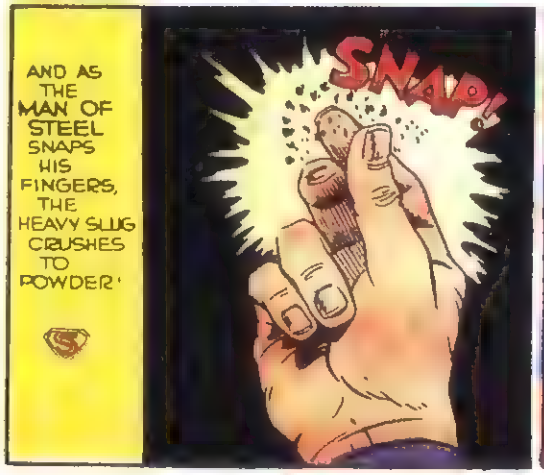

AS THE GIANT VESSEL TAKES OFF, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD IT....
NOW FOR A CLOSER INSPECTION!

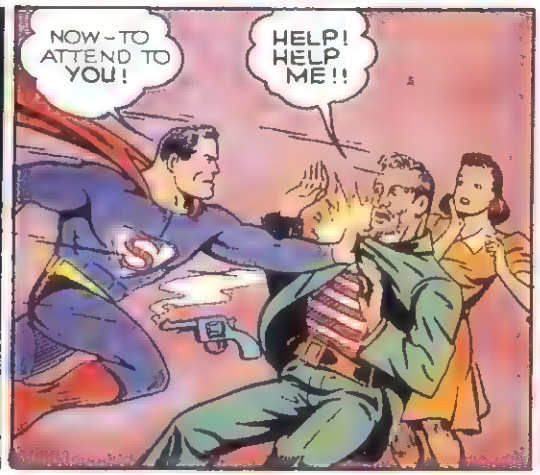

THEN-AS HE SEIZES HOLD OF IT'S TAIL, HE MAKES USE OF HIS UNCANNY X-RAY VISION...
LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE!

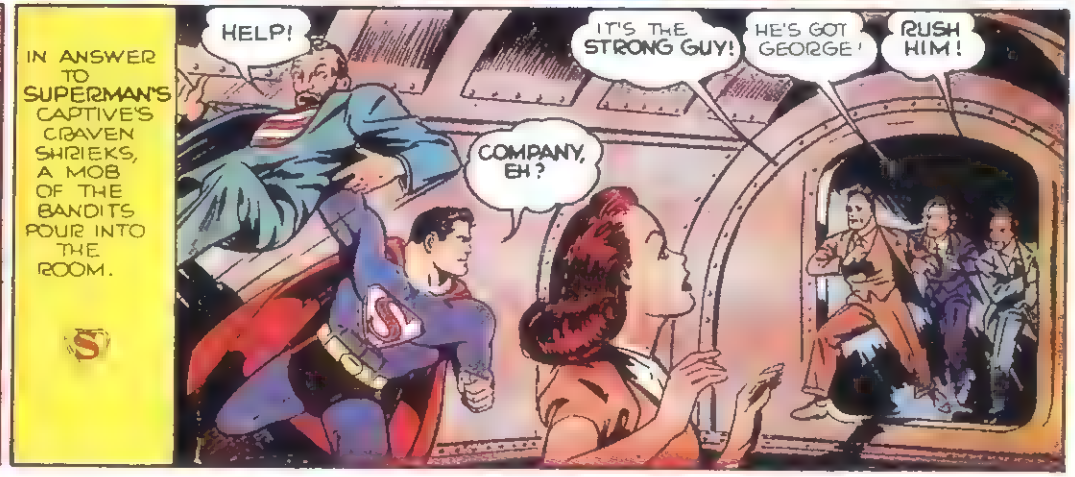
LET GO OF ME!
YOU'LL BE FREED-BY DEATH!

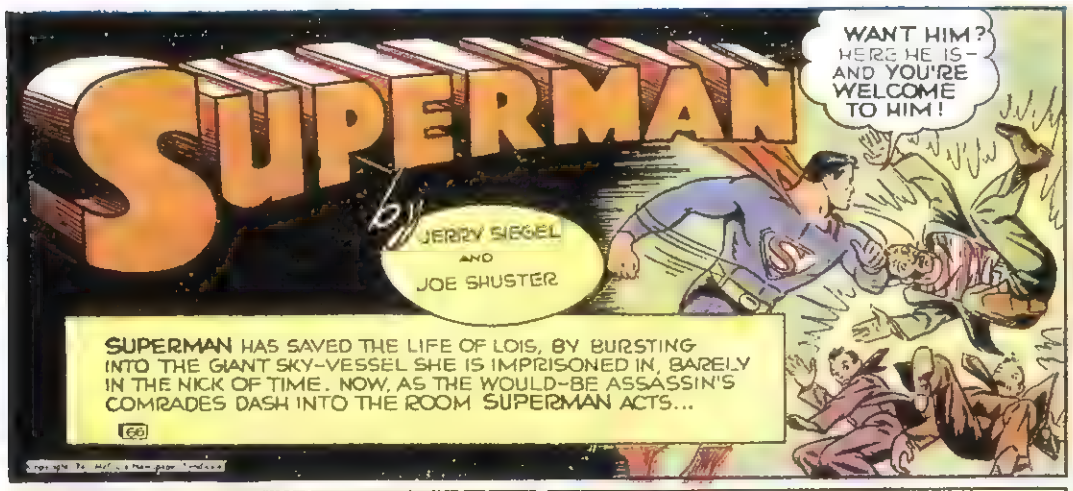

GOT TO GET IN-QUICK
WHAM!

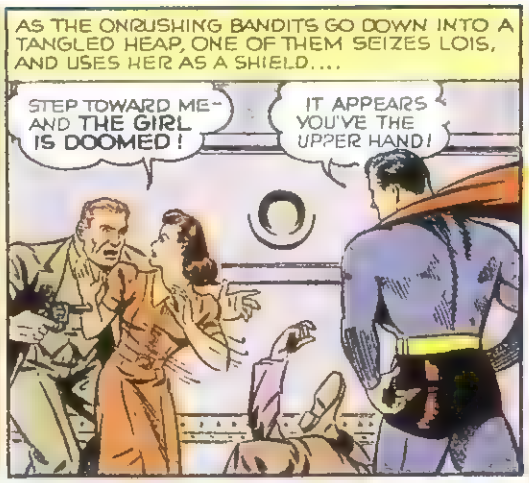
LEAPING IN AS THE THUG FIRES AT LOIS, SUPERMAN CATCHES THE BULLET BETWEEN TWO FINGERS...
WHAT-?
GOT IT!

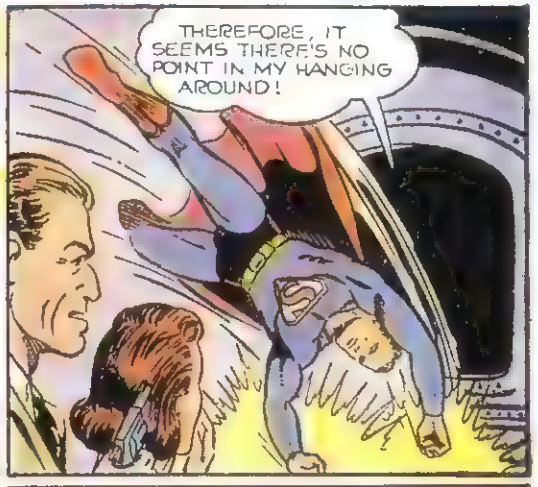

AND AS THE MAN OF STEEL SNAPS HIS FINGERS, THE HEAVY SLUG CRUSHES TO POWDER!
SNAP!

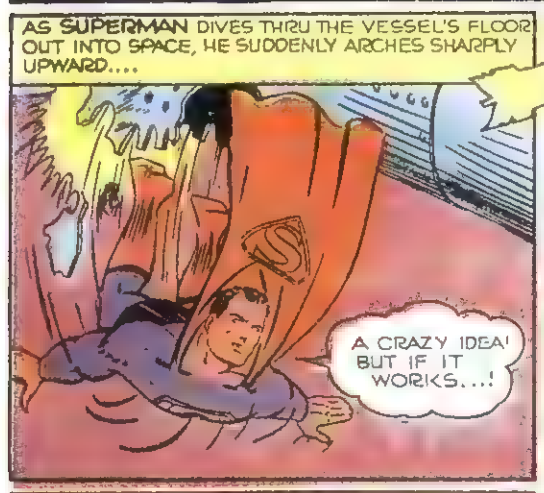

NOW-TO ATTEND TO YOU!
HELP! HELP ME!!

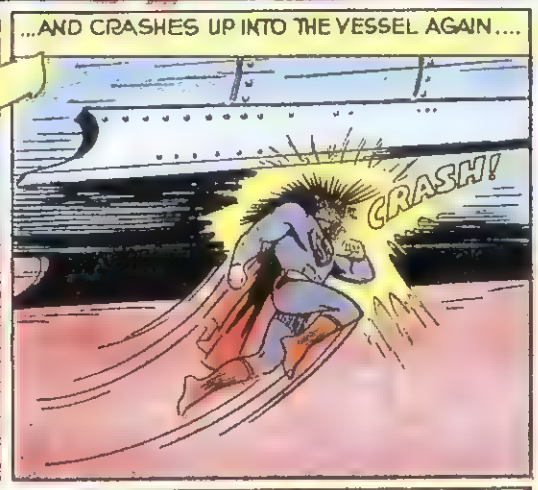

IN ANSWER TO SUPERMAN'S CAPTIVE'S CRAVEN SHRIEKS, A MOB OF THE BANDITS POUR INTO THE ROOM.
HELP!
IT'S THE STRONG GUY!
HE'S GOT GEORGE!
RUSH HIM!
COMPANY, EH?

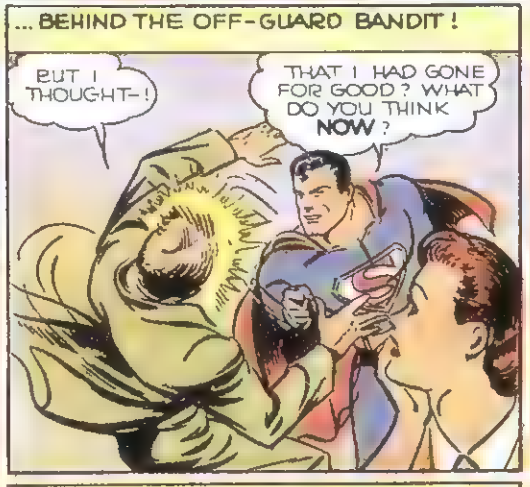

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WANT HIM? HERE HE IS - AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO HIM!
SUPERMAN HAS SAVED THE LIFE OF LOIS, BY BURSTING INTO THE GIANT SKY-VESSEL SHE IS IMPRISONED IN, BARELY IN THE NICK OF TIME. NOW, AS THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN'S COMRADES DASH INTO THE ROOM SUPERMAN ACTS...

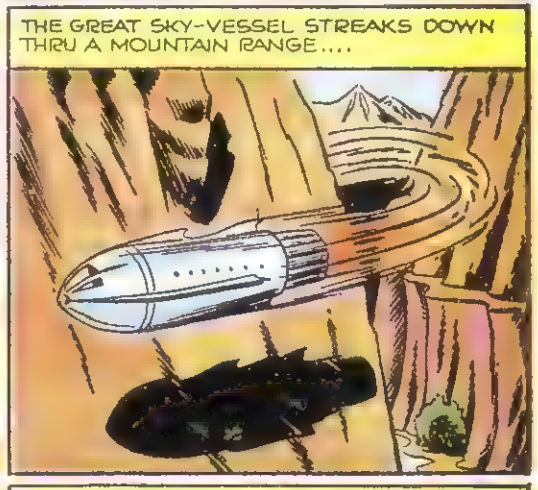

AS THE ONRUSHING BANDITS GO DOWN INTO A TANGLED HEAP, ONE OF THEM SEIZES LOIS, AND USES HER AS A SHIELD....
STEP TOWARD ME - AND THE GIRL IS DOOMED!
IT APPEARS YOU'VE THE UPPER HAND!

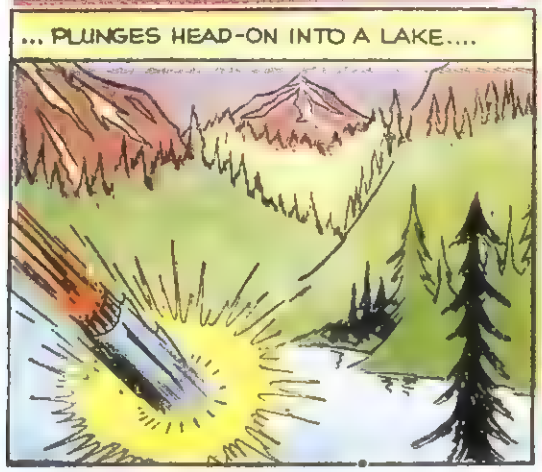

THEREFORE, IT SEEMS THERE'S NO POINT IN MY HANGING AROUND!

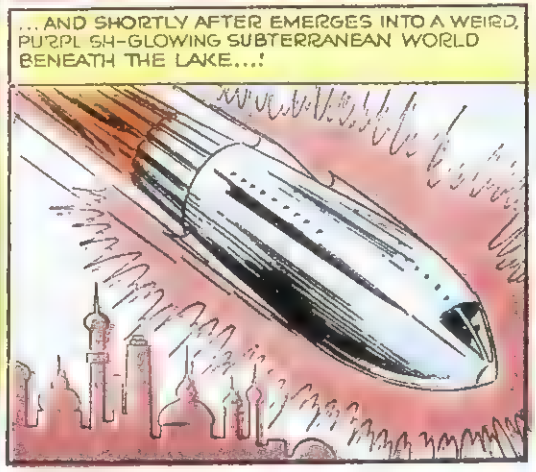

AS SUPERMAN DIVES THRU THE VESSEL'S FLOOR OUT INTO SPACE, HE SUDDENLY ARCHES SHARPLY UPWARD....
A CRAZY IDEA! BUT IF IT WORKS...!


...AND CRASHES UP INTO THE VESSEL AGAIN....
CRASH!

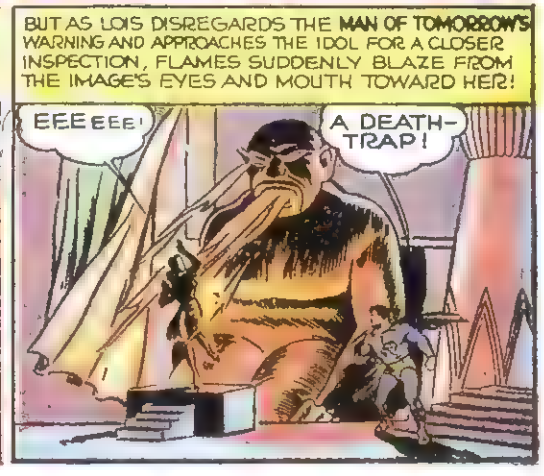

... BEHIND THE OFF-GUARD BANDIT!
BUT I THOUGHT-!
THAT I HAD GONE FOR GOOD? WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?

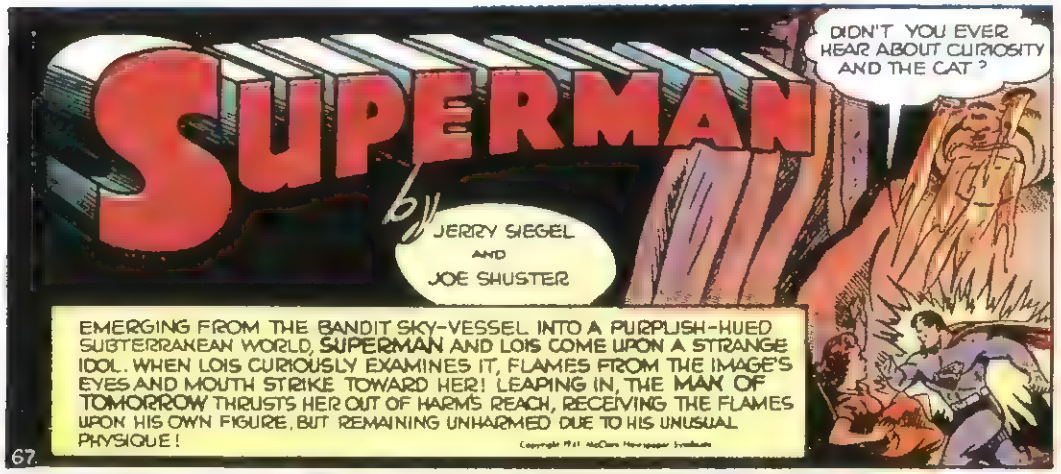

THE GREAT SKY-VESSEL STREAKS DOWN THRU A MOUNTAIN RANGE....

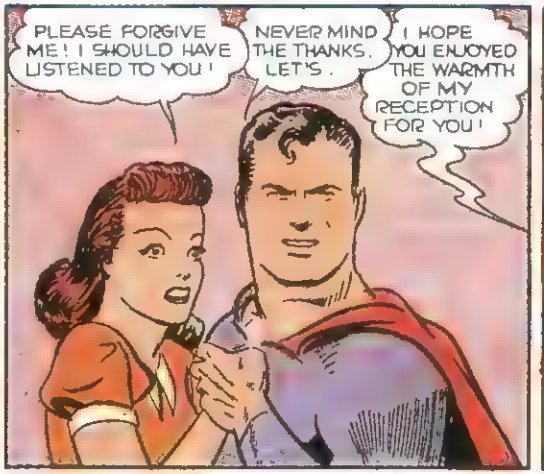

... PLUNGES HEAD-ON INTO A LAKE....

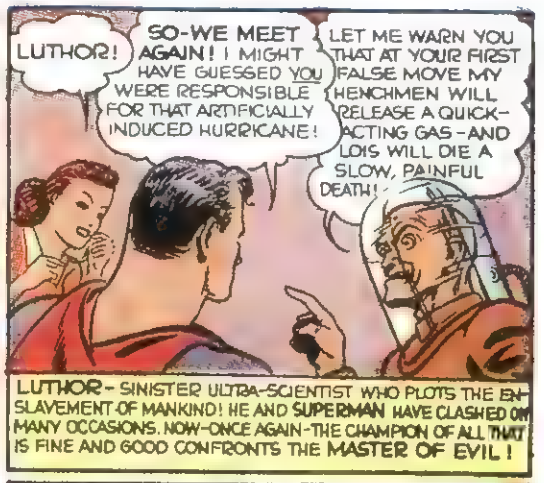

...AND SHORTLY AFTER EMERGES INTO A WEIRD, PURPLISH-GLOWING SUBTERRANEAN WORLD BENEATH THE LAKE...!

BURSTING THRU THE SIDE OF THE VESSEL WITH LOIS, SUPERMAN SIGHTS A STRANGE OBJECT AHEAD....
LOOK! A WEIRD IDOL!
KEEP AWAY FROM IT!

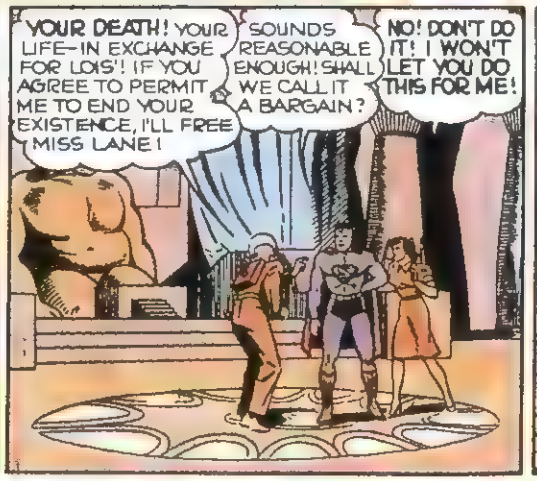

BUT AS LOIS DISREGARDS THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S WARNING AND APPROACHES THE IDOL FOR A CLOSER INSPECTION, FLAMES SUDDENLY BLAZE FROM THE IMAGE'S EYES AND MOUTH TOWARD HER!
EEEEEE!
A DEATH-TRAP!

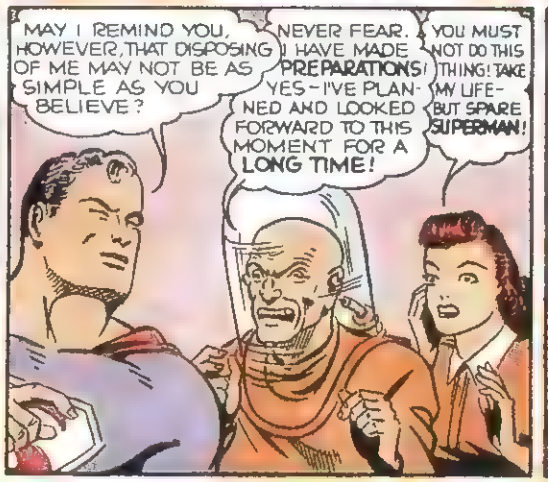

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
DIDN'T YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT CURIOSITY AND THE CAT?
EMERGING FROM THE BANDIT SKY-VESSEL INTO A PURPLISH-HUED SUBTERRANEAN WORLD, SUPERMAN AND LOIS COME UPON A STRANGE IDOL. WHEN LOIS CURIOUSLY EXAMINES IT, FLAMES FROM THE IMAGE'S EYES AND MOUTH STRIKE TOWARD HER! LEAPING IN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW THRUSTS HER OUT OF HARM'S REACH, RECEIVING THE FLAMES UPON HIS OWN FIGURE, BUT REMAINING UNHARMED DUE TO HIS UNUSUAL PHYSIQUE!
67

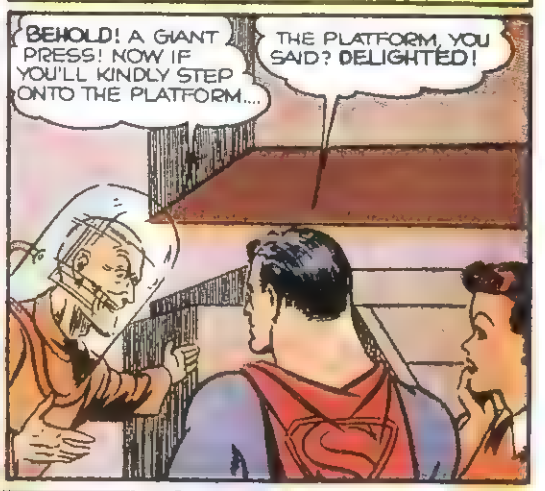

PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU!
NEVER MIND THE THANKS. LET'S.
I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THE WARMTH OF MY RECEPTION FOR YOU!

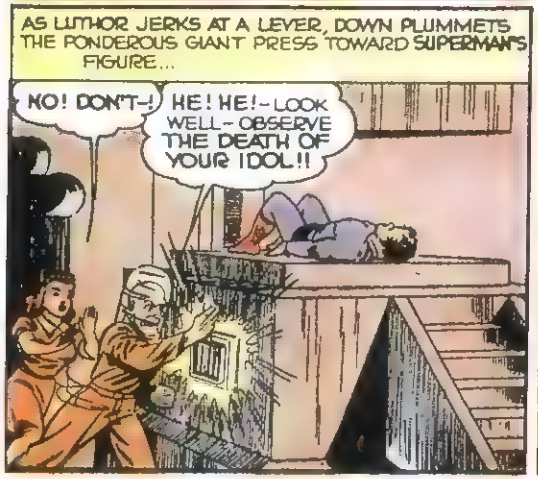

LUTHOR!
SO-WE MEET AGAIN! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT ARTIFICIALLY INDUCED HURRICANE!
LET ME WARN YOU THAT AT YOUR FIRST FALSE MOVE MY HENCHMEN WILL RELEASE A QUICK-ACTING GAS - AND LOIS WILL DIE A SLOW, PAINFUL DEATH!
LUTHOR - SINISTER ULTRA-SCIENTIST WHO PLOTS THE ENSLAVEMENT OF MANKIND! HE AND SUPERMAN HAVE CLASHED ON MANY OCCASIONS. NOW-ONCE AGAIN-THE CHAMPION OF ALL THAT IS FINE AND GOOD CONFRONTS THE MASTER OF EVIL!

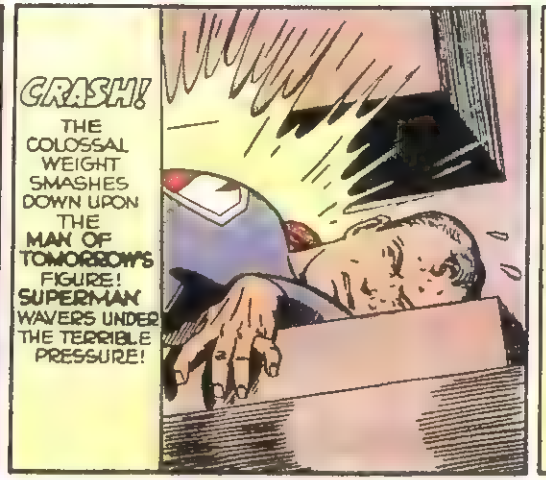
HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOUR INTERFERENCE, MY PLAN TO LOOT METROPOLIS UNDER COVER OF A HURRICANE WOULD HAVE RUN SMOOTHLY! YOU HAVE OPPOSED ME ONCE TOO OFTEN!
AND WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

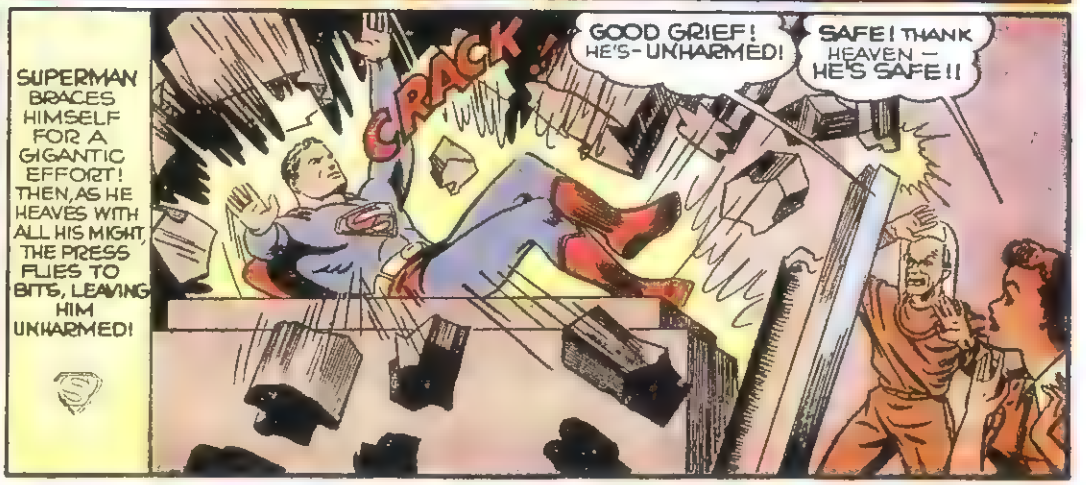

YOUR DEATH! YOUR LIFE-IN EXCHANGE FOR LOIS'! IF YOU AGREE TO PERMIT ME TO END YOUR EXISTENCE, I'LL FREE MISS LANE!
SOUNDS REASONABLE ENOUGH! SHALL WE CALL IT A BARGAIN?
NO! DON'T DO IT! I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS FOR ME!

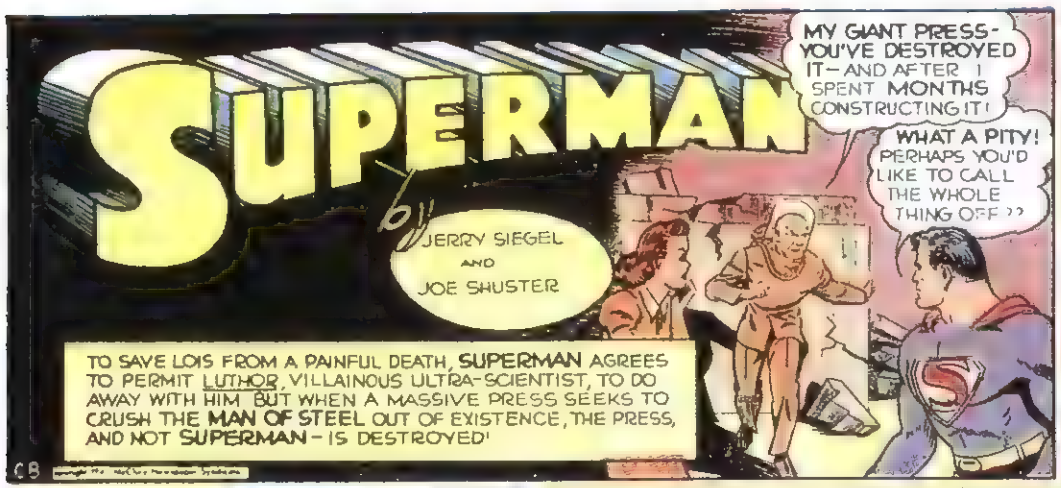

MAY I REMIND YOU, HOWEVER, THAT DISPOSING OF ME MAY NOT BE AS SIMPLE AS YOU BELIEVE?
NEVER FEAR. I HAVE MADE PREPARATIONS! YES - I'VE PLANNED AND LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS MOMENT FOR A LONG TIME!
YOU MUST NOT DO THIS THING! TAKE MY LIFE - BUT SPARE SUPERMAN!

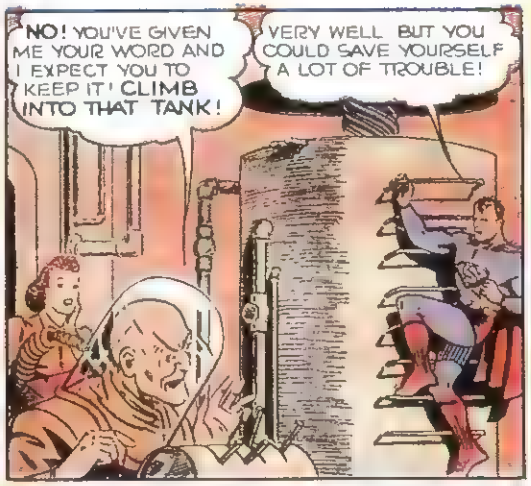

BEHOLD! A GIANT PRESS! NOW IF YOU'LL KINDLY STEP ONTO THE PLATFORM...
THE PLATFORM, YOU SAID? DELIGHTED!

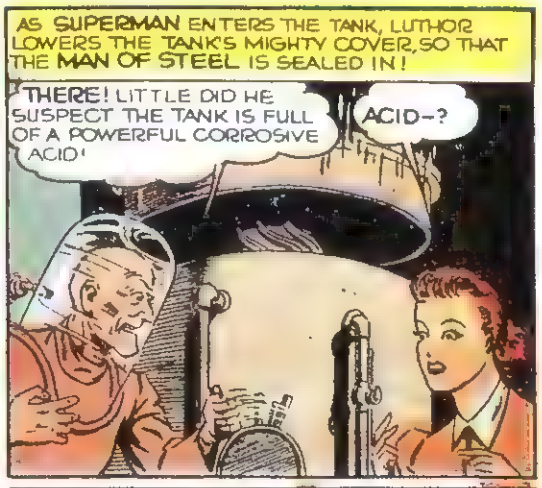

AS LUTHOR JERKS AT A LEVER, DOWN PLUMMETS THE PONDEROUS GIANT PRESS TOWARD SUPERMAN'S FIGURE...
NO! DON'T-!
HE! HE! - LOOK WELL - OBSERVE THE DEATH OF YOUR IDOL!!

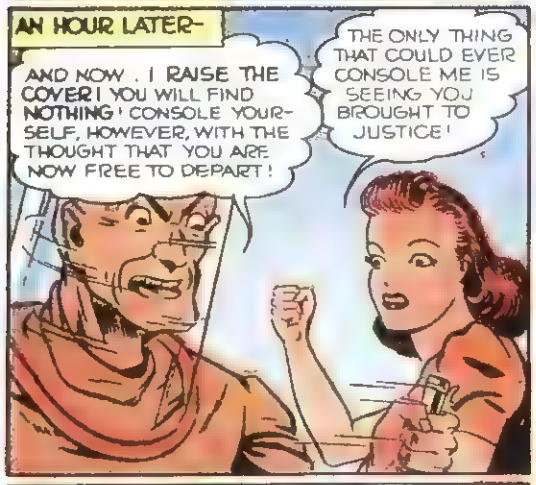

CRASH!
THE COLOSSAL WEIGHT SMASHES DOWN UPON THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S FIGURE! SUPERMAN WAVERS UNDER THE TERRIBLE PRESSURE!

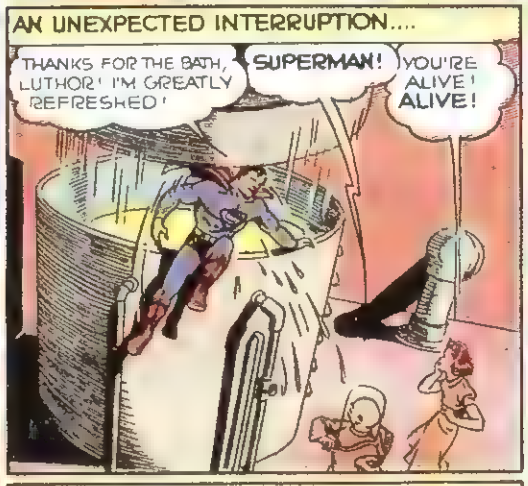

SUPERMAN BRACES HIMSELF FOR A GIGANTIC EFFORT! THEN, AS HE HEAVES WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, THE PRESS FLIES TO BITS, LEAVING HIM UNHARMED!
CRACK!
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S - UNHARMED!
SAFE! THANK HEAVEN - HE'S SAFE!!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
TO SAVE LOIS FROM A PAINFUL DEATH, SUPERMAN AGREES TO PERMIT LUTHOR, VILLAINOUS ULTRA-SCIENTIST, TO DO AWAY WITH HIM. BUT WHEN A MASSIVE PRESS SEEKS TO CRUSH THE MAN OF STEEL OUT OF EXISTENCE, THE PRESS, AND NOT SUPERMAN - IS DESTROYED!
MY GIANT PRESS - YOU'VE DESTROYED IT - AND AFTER I SPENT MONTHS CONSTRUCTING IT!
WHAT A PITY! PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF??

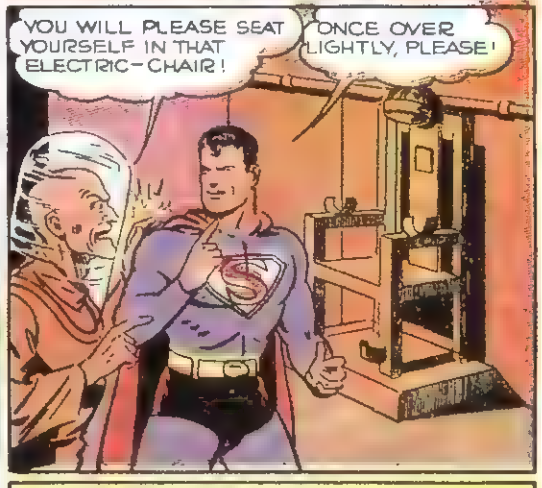

NO! YOU'VE GIVEN ME YOUR WORD AND I EXPECT YOU TO KEEP IT! CLIMB INTO THAT TANK!
VERY WELL BUT YOU COULD SAVE YOURSELF A LOT OF TROUBLE!


AS SUPERMAN ENTERS THE TANK, LUTHOR LOWERS THE TANK'S MIGHTY COVER, SO THAT THE MAN OF STEEL IS SEALED IN!
THERE! LITTLE DID HE SUSPECT THE TANK IS FULL OF A POWERFUL CORROSIVE ACID!
ACID-?

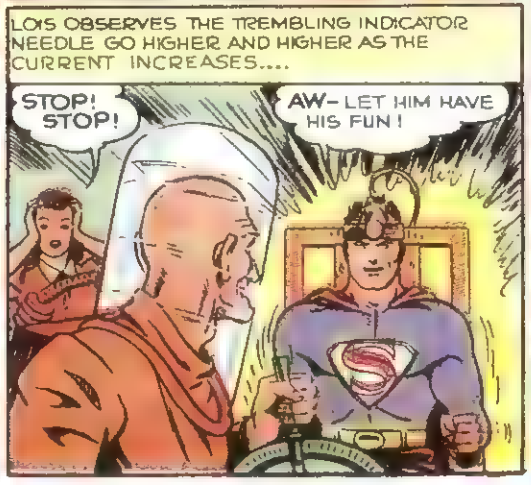

AN HOUR LATER-
AND NOW . I RAISE THE COVER! YOU WILL FIND NOTHING! CONSOLE YOURSELF, HOWEVER, WITH THE THOUGHT THAT YOU ARE NOW FREE TO DEPART!
THE ONLY THING THAT COULD EVER CONSOLE ME IS SEEING YOU BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

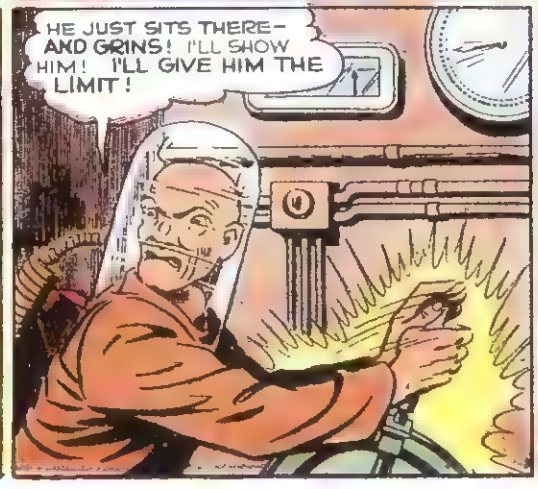

AN UNEXPECTED INTERRUPTION....
THANKS FOR THE BATH, LUTHOR! I'M GREATLY REFRESHED!
SUPERMAN!
YOU'RE ALIVE! ALIVE!

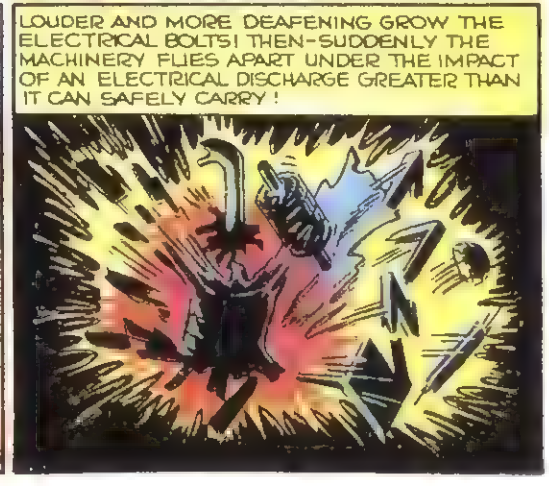
I SEE NOW THAT THE ACID HAD NO EFFECT UPON YOU! BUT HOW DID YOUR COSTUME SURVIVE?
THIS COSTUME IS CONSTRUCTED OF A SPECIALLY TREATED MATERIAL, WHICH I MYSELF INVENTED!
SO YOU LIVED THRU THAT ORDEAL, EH?- WELL, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL DEFINITELY SEAL YOUR DOOM!

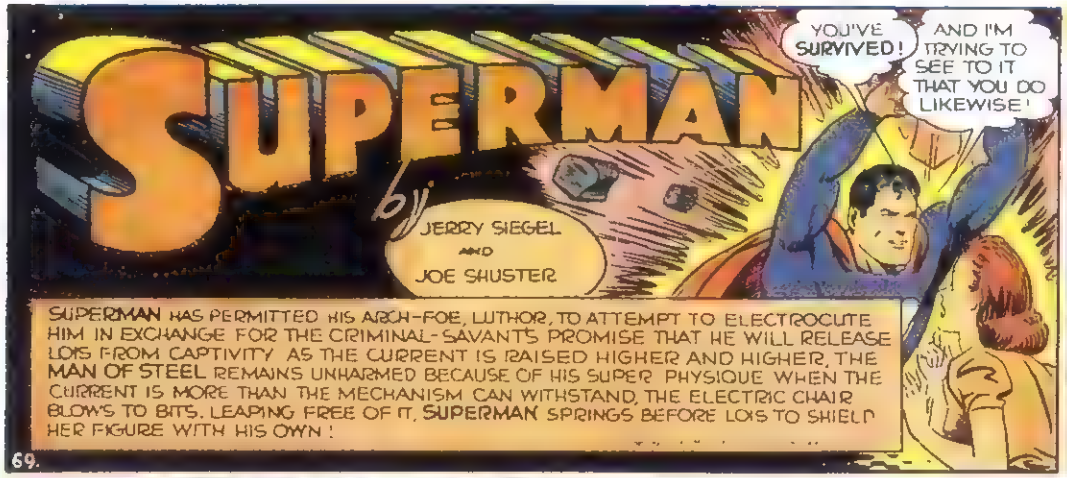

YOU WILL PLEASE SEAT YOURSELF IN THAT ELECTRIC-CHAIR!
ONCE OVER LIGHTLY, PLEASE!

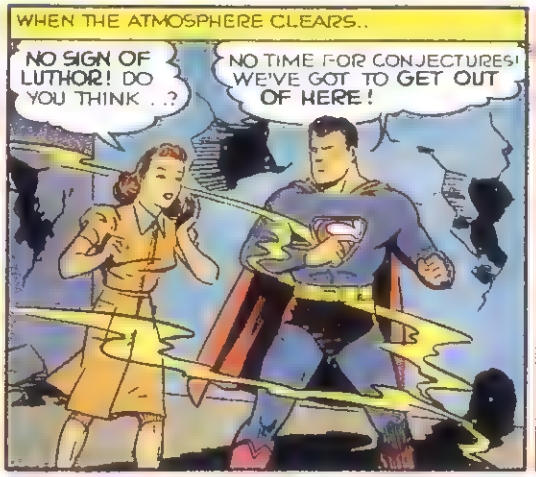
JEST IF YOU WILL! BUT THIS SWITCH CONTROLS ENOUGH ELECTRICAL ENERGY TO BLAST AN ENTIRE ARMY! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SUPERMAN!

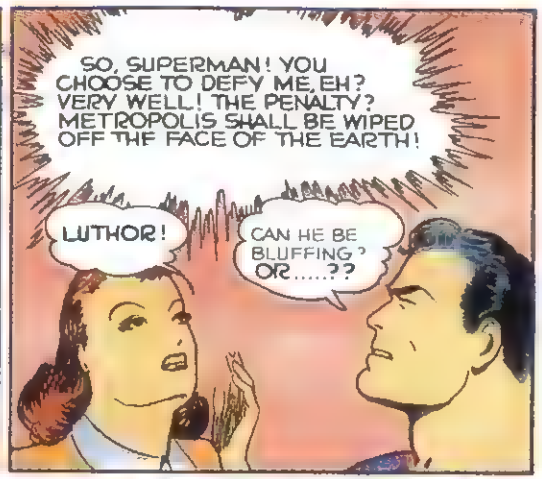

LOIS OBSERVES THE TREMBLING INDICATOR NEEDLE GO HIGHER AND HIGHER AS THE CURRENT INCREASES....
STOP! STOP!
AW- LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN!

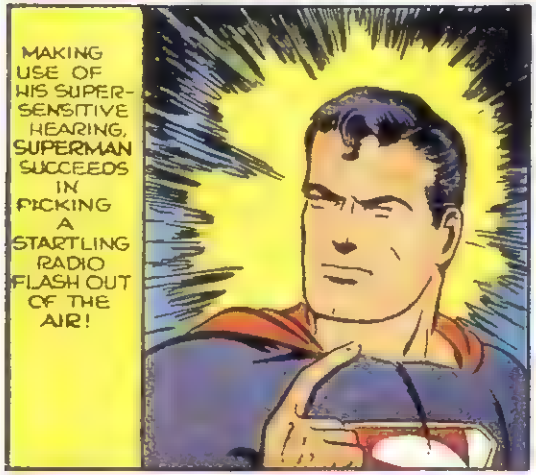

HE JUST SITS THERE- AND GRINS! I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL GIVE HIM THE LIMIT!

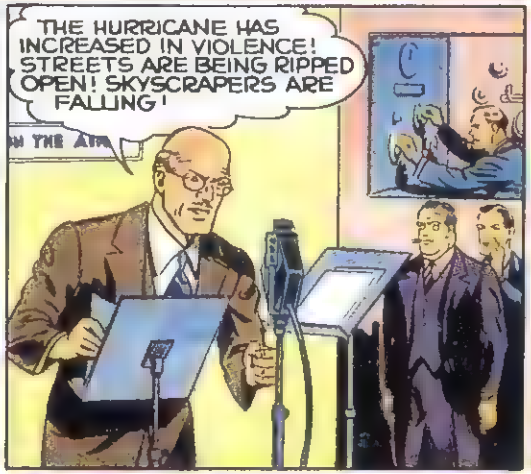

LOUDER AND MORE DEAFENING GROW THE ELECTRICAL BOLTS! THEN-SUDDENLY THE MACHINERY FLIES APART UNDER THE IMPACT OF AN ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE GREATER THAN IT CAN SAFELY CARRY!

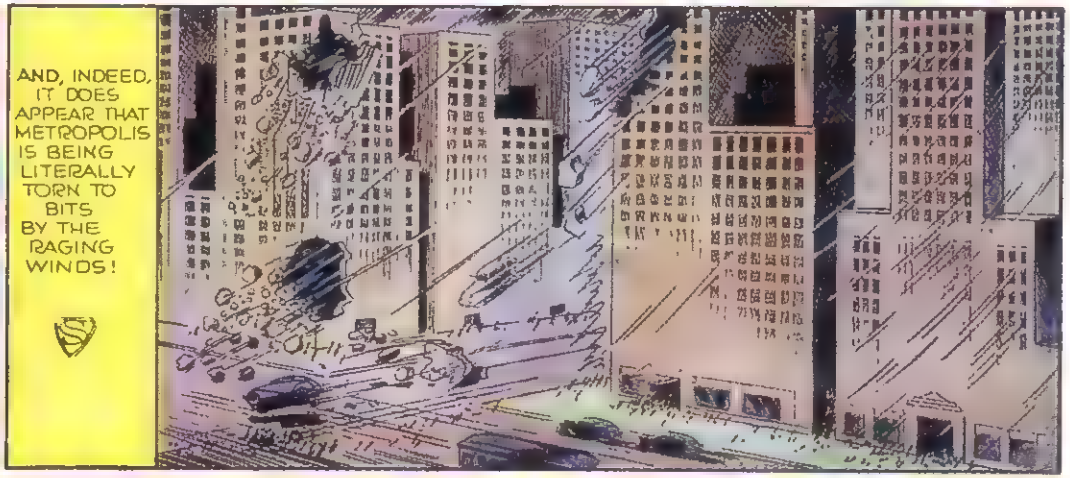

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
YOU'VE SURVIVED!
AND I'M TRYING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU DO LIKEWISE!
SUPERMAN HAS PERMITTED HIS ARCH-FOE, LUTHOR, TO ATTEMPT TO ELECTROCUTE HIM IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CRIMINAL-SAVANT'S PROMISE THAT HE WILL RELEASE LOIS FROM CAPTIVITY AS THE CURRENT IS RAISED HIGHER AND HIGHER, THE MAN OF STEEL REMAINS UNHARMED BECAUSE OF HIS SUPER PHYSIQUE WHEN THE CURRENT IS MORE THAN THE MECHANISM CAN WITHSTAND, THE ELECTRIC CHAIR BLOWS TO BITS. LEAPING FREE OF IT, SUPERMAN SPRINGS BEFORE LOIS TO SHIELD HER FIGURE WITH HIS OWN!
69.

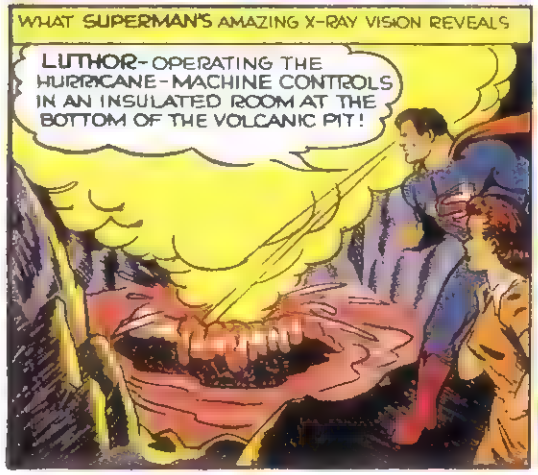

WHEN THE ATMOSPHERE CLEARS..
NO SIGN OF LUTHOR! DO YOU THINK ..?
NO TIME FOR CONJECTURES! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

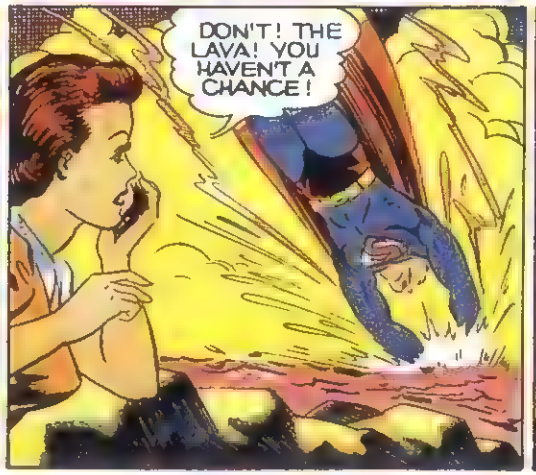

SO, SUPERMAN! YOU CHOOSE TO DEFY ME, EH? VERY WELL! THE PENALTY? METROPOLIS SHALL BE WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
LUTHOR!
CAN HE BE BLUFFING? OR.....??

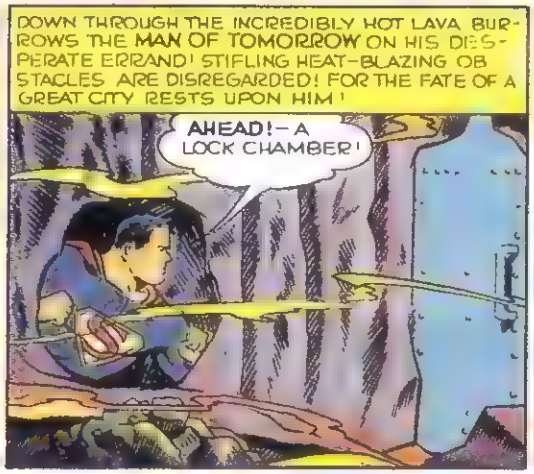

MAKING USE OF HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING, SUPERMAN SUCCEEDS IN PICKING A STARTLING RADIO FLASH OUT OF THE AIR!

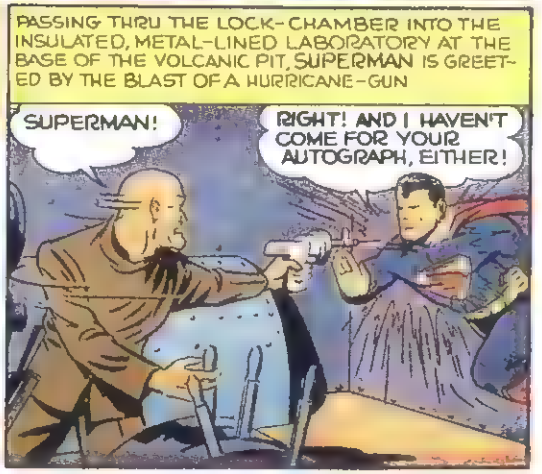

THE HURRICANE HAS INCREASED IN VIOLENCE! STREETS ARE BEING RIPPED OPEN! SKYSCRAPERS ARE FALLING!

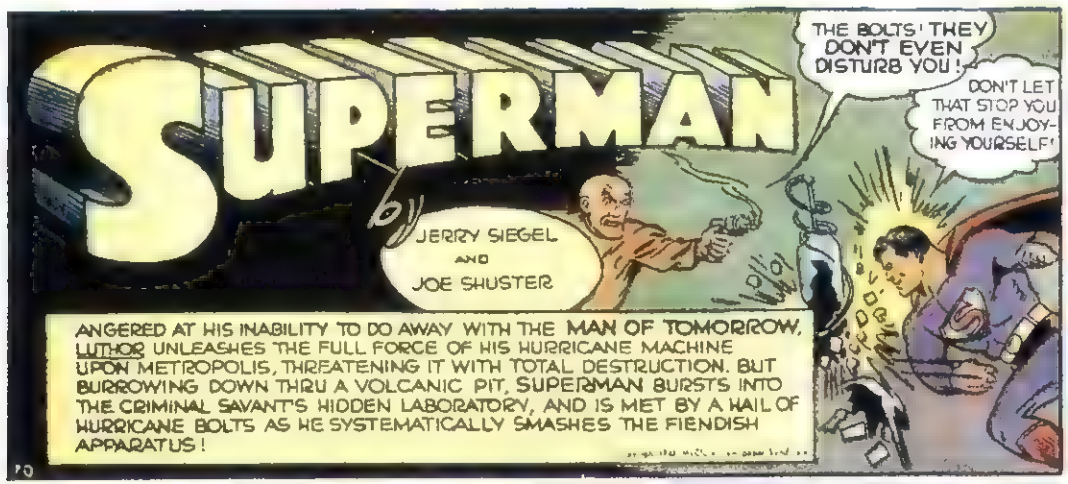

AND, INDEED, IT DOES APPEAR THAT METROPOLIS IS BEING LITERALLY TORN TO BITS BY THE RAGING WINDS!

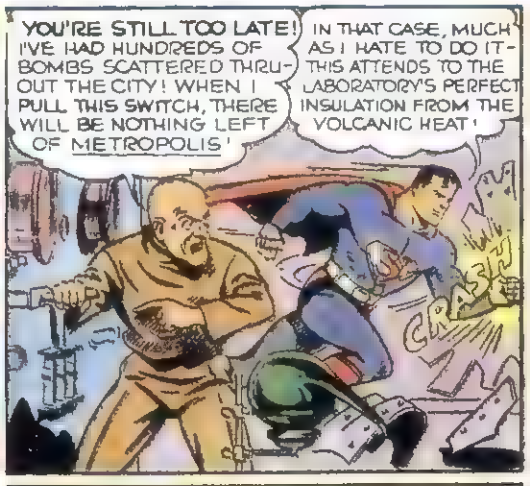

WHAT SUPERMAN'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION REVEALS
LUTHOR-OPERATING THE HURRICANE-MACHINE CONTROLS IN AN INSULATED ROOM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE VOLCANIC PIT!


DON'T! THE LAVA! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

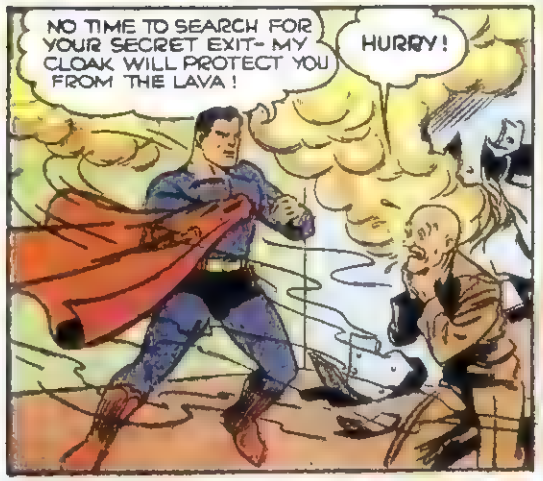

DOWN THROUGH THE INCREDIBLY HOT LAVA BURROWS THE MAN OF TOMORROW ON HIS DESPERATE ERRAND! STIFLING HEAT-BLAZING OBSTACLES ARE DISREGARDED! FOR THE FATE OF A GREAT CITY RESTS UPON HIM!
AHEAD!-A LOCK CHAMBER!

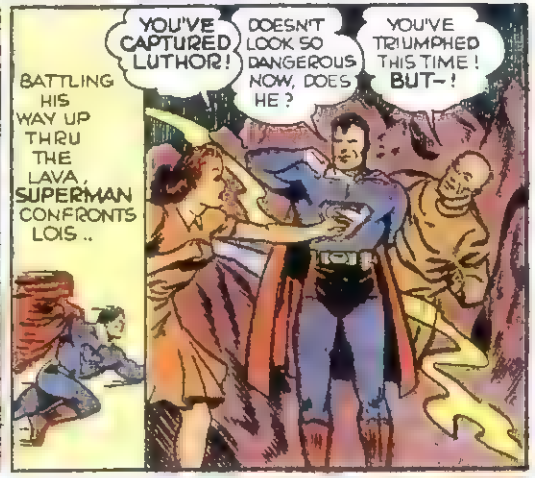

PASSING THRU THE LOCK-CHAMBER INTO THE INSULATED, METAL-LINED LABORATORY AT THE BASE OF THE VOLCANIC PIT, SUPERMAN IS GREETED BY THE BLAST OF A HURRICANE-GUN
SUPERMAN!
RIGHT! AND I HAVEN'T COME FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH, EITHER!

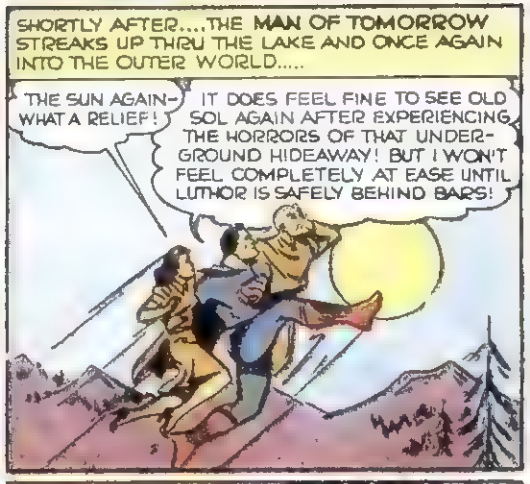

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ANGERED AT HIS INABILITY TO DO AWAY WITH THE MAN OF TOMORROW, LUTHOR UNLEASHES THE FULL FORCE OF HIS HURRICANE MACHINE UPON METROPOLIS, THREATENING IT WITH TOTAL DESTRUCTION. BUT BURROWING DOWN THRU A VOLCANIC PIT, SUPERMAN BURSTS INTO THE CRIMINAL SAVANT'S HIDDEN LABORATORY, AND IS MET BY A HAIL OF HURRICANE BOLTS AS HE SYSTEMATICALLY SMASHES THE FIENDISH APPARATUS!
THE BOLTS! THEY DON'T EVEN DISTURB YOU!
DON'T LET THAT STOP YOU FROM ENJOYING YOURSELF!

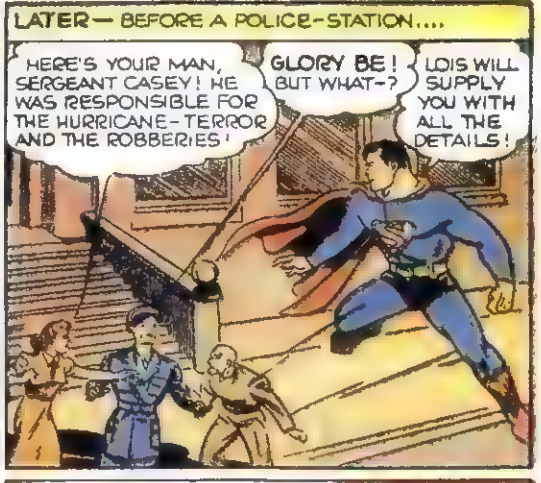

YOU'RE STILL TOO LATE! I'VE HAD HUNDREDS OF BOMBS SCATTERED THRU-OUT THE CITY! WHEN I PULL THIS SWITCH, THERE WILL BE NOTHING LEFT OF METROPOLIS!
IN THAT CASE, MUCH AS I HATE TO DO IT- THIS ATTENDS TO THE LABORATORY'S PERFECT INSULATION FROM THE VOLCANIC HEAT!
CRASH

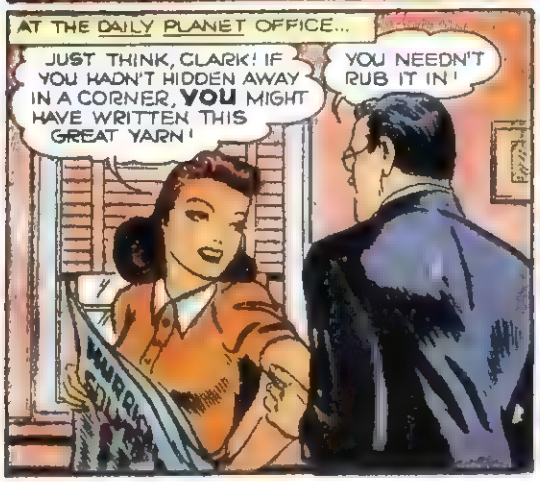
LUTHOR CRINGES IN HORROR AS UNBEARABLE HEAT COMMENCES TO LEAK INTO THE ROOM....
THE HEAT- STRANGLING ME! SAVE ME!
YOU DON'T DESERVE IT, BUT-


NO TIME TO SEARCH FOR YOUR SECRET EXIT- MY CLOAK WILL PROTECT YOU FROM THE LAVA!
HURRY!


BATTLING HIS WAY UP THRU THE LAVA, SUPERMAN CONFRONTS LOIS..
YOU'VE CAPTURED LUTHOR!
DOESN'T LOOK SO DANGEROUS NOW, DOES HE?
YOU'VE TRIUMPHED THIS TIME! BUT-!


SHORTLY AFTER....THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS UP THRU THE LAKE AND ONCE AGAIN INTO THE OUTER WORLD.....
THE SUN AGAIN- WHAT A RELIEF!
IT DOES FEEL FINE TO SEE OLD SOL AGAIN AFTER EXPERIENCING THE HORRORS OF THAT UNDER-GROUND HIDEAWAY! BUT I WON'T FEEL COMPLETELY AT EASE UNTIL LUTHOR IS SAFELY BEHIND BARS!

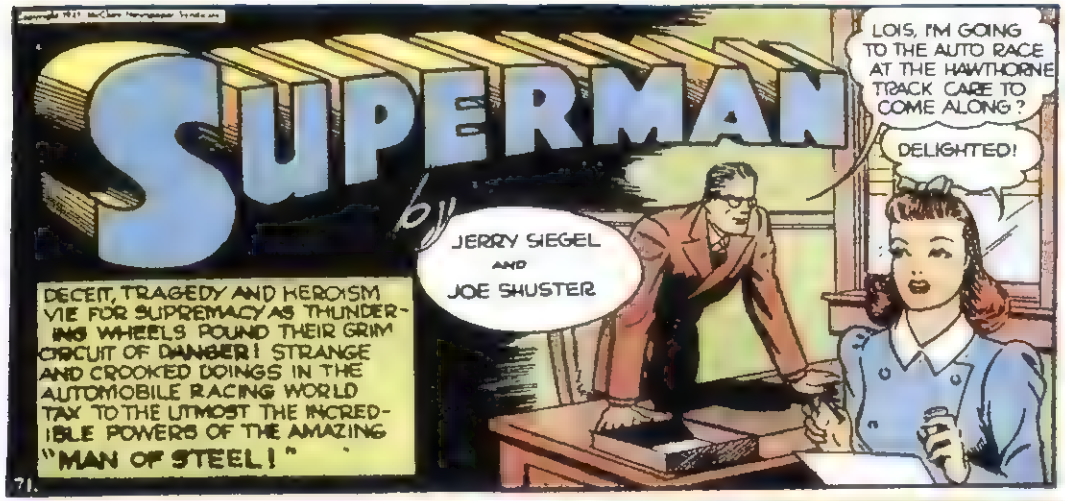

LATER— BEFORE A POLICE-STATION....
HERE'S YOUR MAN, SERGEANT CASEY! HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HURRICANE-TERROR AND THE ROBBERIES!
GLORY BE! BUT WHAT-?
LOIS WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ALL THE DETAILS!


AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
JUST THINK, CLARK! IF YOU HADN'T HIDDEN AWAY IN A CORNER, YOU MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN THIS GREAT YARN!
YOU NEEDN'T RUB IT IN!

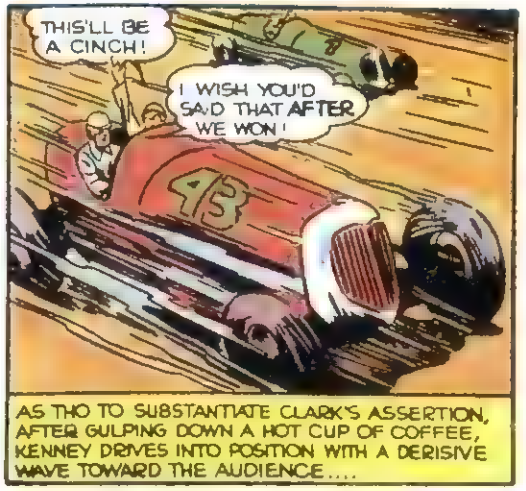
GET GOING! THERE'S SOME EXCITEMENT DOWN AT THE CITY JAIL! FIND OUT WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
DON'T BOTHER TO COME, CLARK! JUST LOOK FOR ANOTHER CORNER TO HIDE IN!

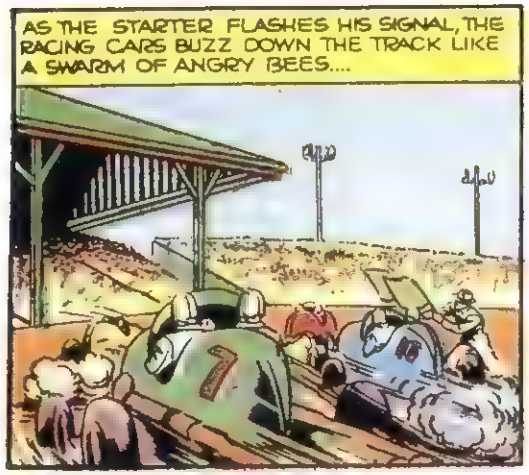
AT THE CITY JAIL....
HOW HE DID IT, WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT! ONE MINUTE HE WAS HERE-AND THE NEXT MINUTE- POOF! HE WAS GONE!
LUTHOR ESCAPED!
LET ME AT THAT PHONE!

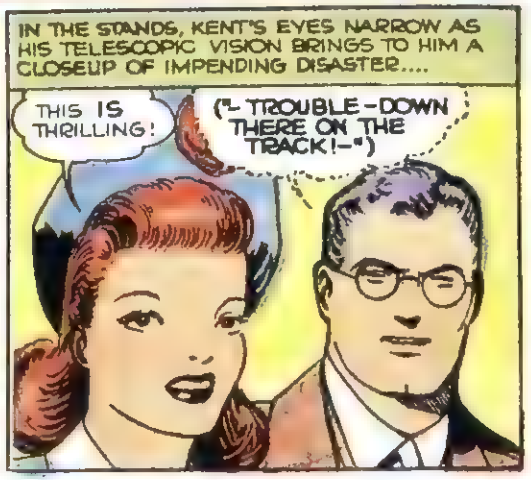
("SO LUTHOR IS FREE ONCE AGAIN TO MENACE THE SECURITY OF THE WORLD! HM-MM! SOMETHING TELLS ME WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF HIM- OR OF SUPERMAN!-")

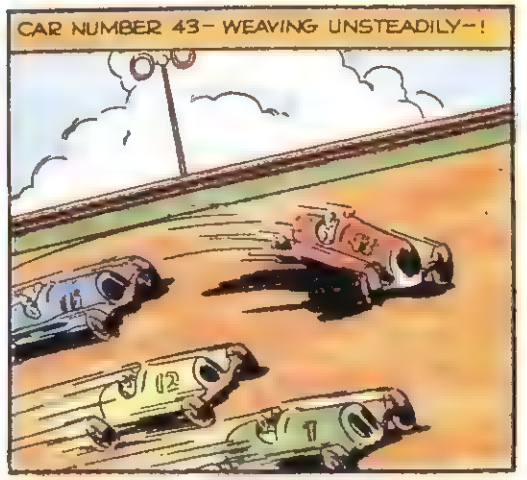

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
DECEIT, TRAGEDY AND HEROISM VIE FOR SUPREMACY AS THUNDERING WHEELS POUND THEIR GRIM CIRCUIT OF DANGER! STRANGE AND CROOKED DOINGS IN THE AUTOMOBILE RACING WORLD TAX TO THE UTMOST THE INCREDIBLE POWERS OF THE AMAZING "MAN OF STEEL!"
LOIS, I'M GOING TO THE AUTO RACE AT THE HAWTHORNE TRACK CARE TO COME ALONG?
DELIGHTED!
71.

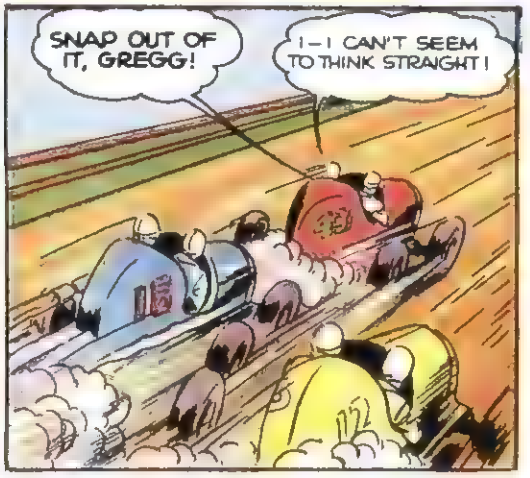
LATER...
WHO IS THE FAVORITE?
CAR NUMBER 43, DRIVEN BY GREGG KENNEY. HE'S AN ACE DRIVER-BUT HAS A RECORD FOR FOOLISH RECKLESSNESS

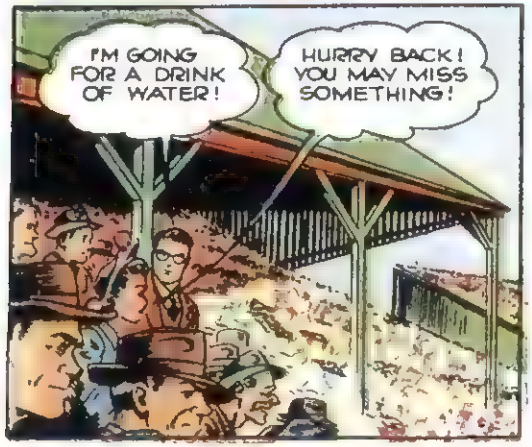

THIS'LL BE A CINCH!
I WISH YOU'D SAID THAT AFTER WE WON!
AS THO TO SUBSTANTIATE CLARK'S ASSERTION, AFTER GULPING DOWN A HOT CUP OF COFFEE, KENNEY DRIVES INTO POSITION WITH A DERISIVE WAVE TOWARD THE AUDIENCE....

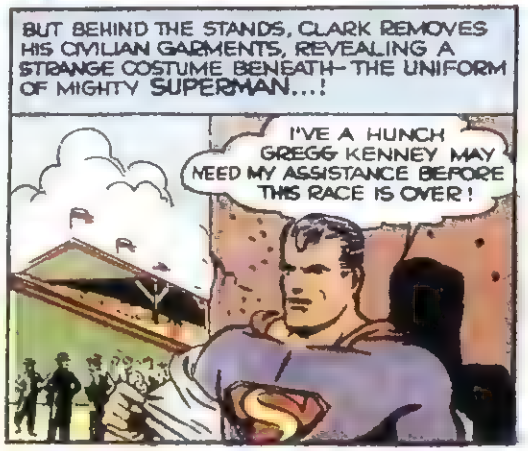

AS THE STARTER FLASHES HIS SIGNAL, THE RACING CARS BUZZ DOWN THE TRACK LIKE A SWARM OF ANGRY BEES....

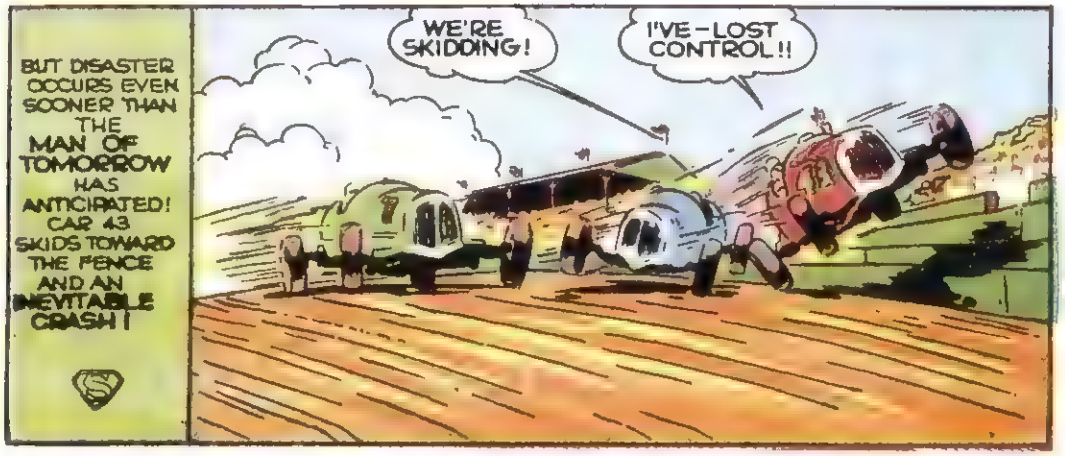

IN THE STANDS, KENT'S EYES NARROW AS HIS TELESCOPIC VISION BRINGS TO HIM A CLOSEUP OF IMPENDING DISASTER....
THIS IS THRILLING!
("-TROUBLE-DOWN THERE ON THE TRACK!-")

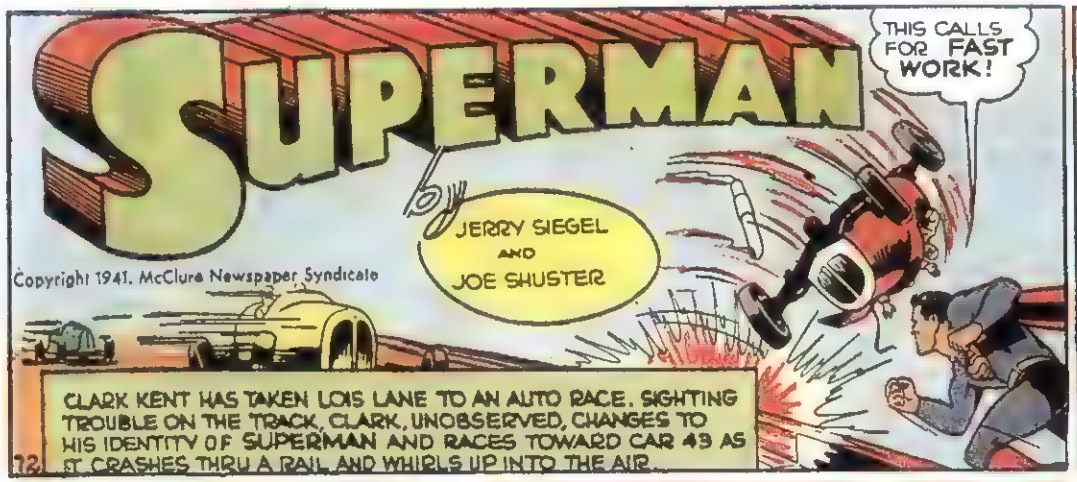

CAR NUMBER 43- WEAVING UNSTEADILY-!

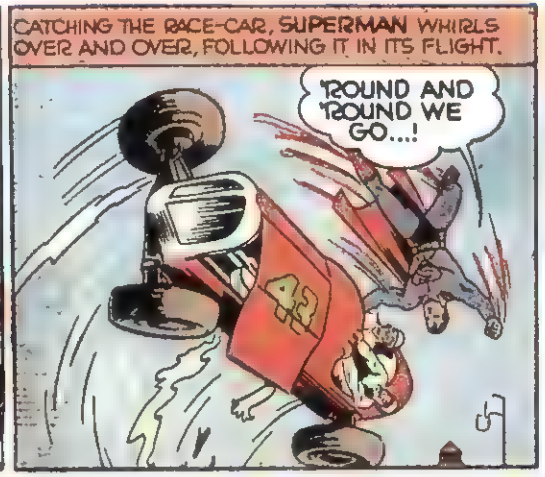

SNAP OUT OF IT, GREGG!
I-I CAN'T SEEM TO THINK STRAIGHT!

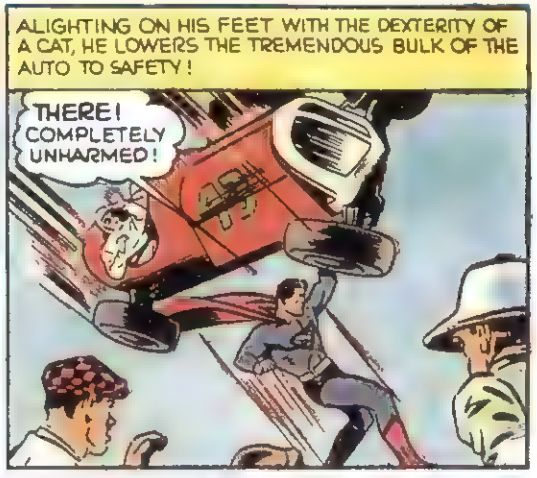

I'M GOING FOR A DRINK OF WATER!
HURRY BACK! YOU MAY MISS SOMETHING!

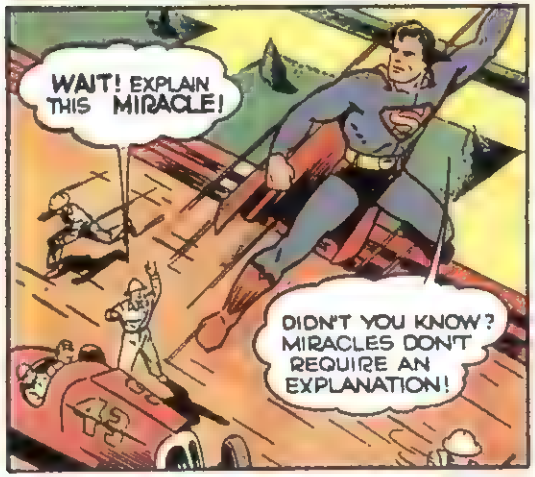

BUT BEHIND THE STANDS, CLARK REMOVES HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS, REVEALING A STRANGE COSTUME BENEATH- THE UNIFORM OF MIGHTY SUPERMAN...!
I'VE A HUNCH GREGG KENNEY MAY NEED MY ASSISTANCE BEFORE THIS RACE IS OVER!

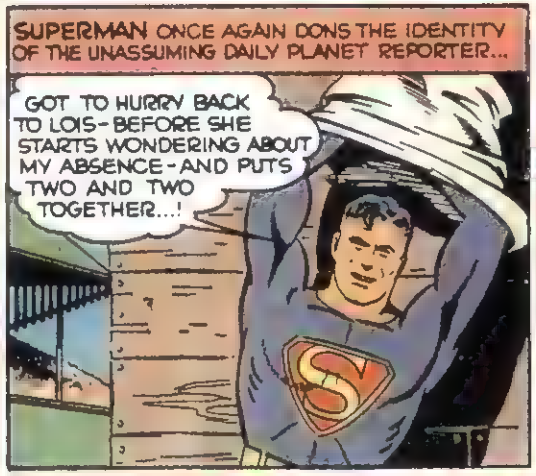

BUT DISASTER OCCURS EVEN SOONER THAN THE MAN OF TOMORROW HAS ANTICIPATED! CAR 43 SKIDS TOWARD THE FENCE AND AN INEVITABLE CRASH!
WE'RE SKIDDING!
I'VE-LOST CONTROL!!

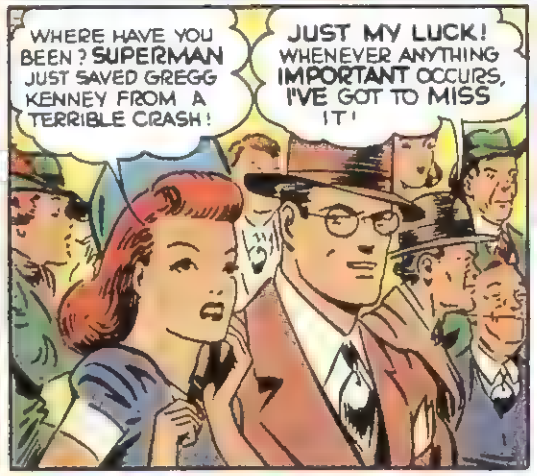

SUPERMAN
THIS CALLS FOR FAST WORK!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
CLARK KENT HAS TAKEN LOIS LANE TO AN AUTO RACE. SIGHTING TROUBLE ON THE TRACK, CLARK, UNOBSERVED, CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN AND RACES TOWARD CAR 43 AS IT CRASHES THRU A RAIL AND WHIRLS UP INTO THE AIR.

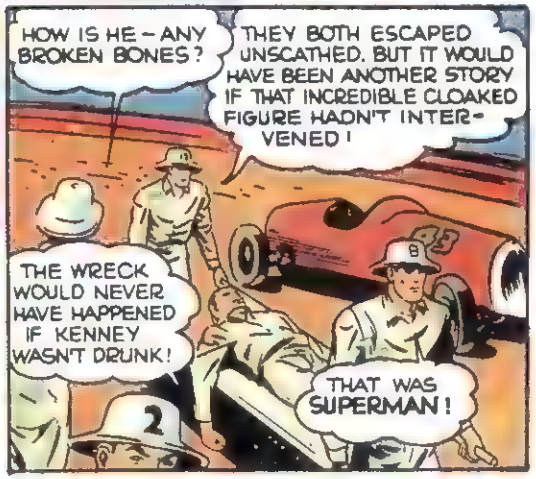

CATCHING THE RACE-CAR, SUPERMAN WHIRLS OVER AND OVER, FOLLOWING IT IN ITS FLIGHT.
'ROUND AND 'ROUND WE GO...!

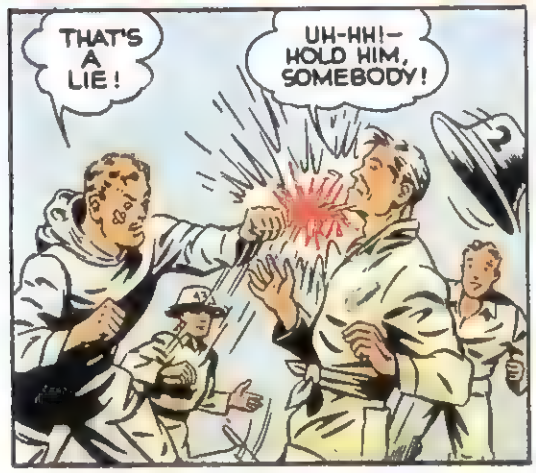

ALIGHTING ON HIS FEET WITH THE DEXTERITY OF A CAT, HE LOWERS THE TREMENDOUS BULK OF THE AUTO TO SAFETY!
THERE! COMPLETELY UNHARMED!

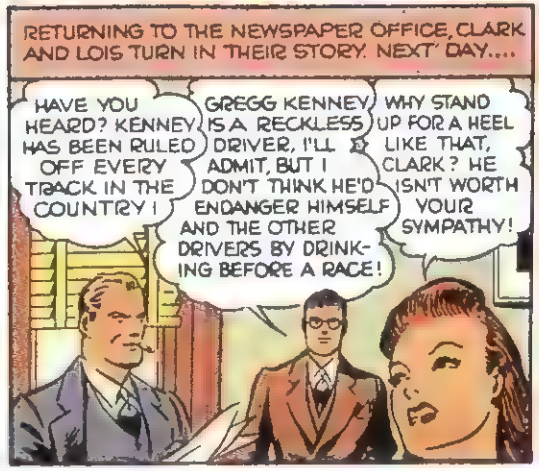

WAIT! EXPLAIN THIS MIRACLE!
DIDN'T YOU KNOW? MIRACLES DON'T REQUIRE AN EXPLANATION!

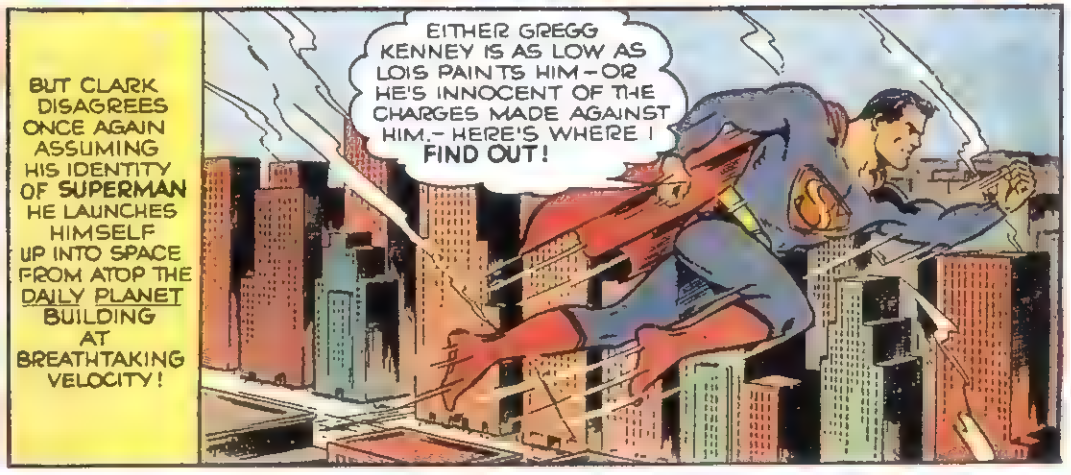

SUPERMAN ONCE AGAIN DONS THE IDENTITY OF THE UNASSUMING DAILY PLANET REPORTER...
GOT TO HURRY BACK TO LOIS - BEFORE SHE STARTS WONDERING ABOUT MY ABSENCE - AND PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...!

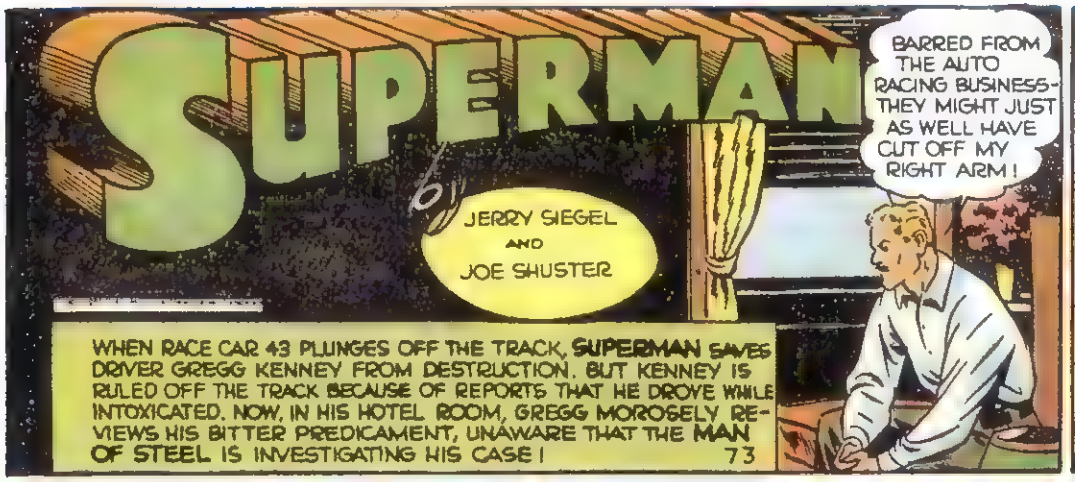

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? SUPERMAN JUST SAVED GREGG KENNEY FROM A TERRIBLE CRASH!
JUST MY LUCK! WHENEVER ANYTHING IMPORTANT OCCURS, I'VE GOT TO MISS IT!


HOW IS HE - ANY BROKEN BONES?
THEY BOTH ESCAPED UNSCATHED. BUT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ANOTHER STORY IF THAT INCREDIBLE CLOAKED FIGURE HADN'T INTERVENED!
THE WRECK WOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED IF KENNEY WASN'T DRUNK!
THAT WAS SUPERMAN!


THAT'S A LIE!
UH-HH! - HOLD HIM, SOMEBODY!


RETURNING TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE, CLARK AND LOIS TURN IN THEIR STORY. NEXT DAY....
HAVE YOU HEARD? KENNEY HAS BEEN RULED OFF EVERY TRACK IN THE COUNTRY!
GREGG KENNEY IS A RECKLESS DRIVER, I'LL ADMIT, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'D ENDANGER HIMSELF AND THE OTHER DRIVERS BY DRINKING BEFORE A RACE!
WHY STAND UP FOR A HEEL LIKE THAT, CLARK? HE ISN'T WORTH YOUR SYMPATHY!


BUT CLARK DISAGREES ONCE AGAIN ASSUMING HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN HE LAUNCHES HIMSELF UP INTO SPACE FROM ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING AT BREATHTAKING VELOCITY!
EITHER GREGG KENNEY IS AS LOW AS LOIS PAINTS HIM - OR HE'S INNOCENT OF THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST HIM. - HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
BARRED FROM THE AUTO RACING BUSINESS- THEY MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM!
WHEN RACE CAR 43 PLUNGES OFF THE TRACK, SUPERMAN SAVES DRIVER GREGG KENNEY FROM DESTRUCTION. BUT KENNEY IS RULED OFF THE TRACK BECAUSE OF REPORTS THAT HE DROVE WHILE INTOXICATED. NOW, IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, GREGG MOROSELY REVIEWS HIS BITTER PREDICAMENT, UNAWARE THAT THE MAN OF STEEL IS INVESTIGATING HIS CASE!
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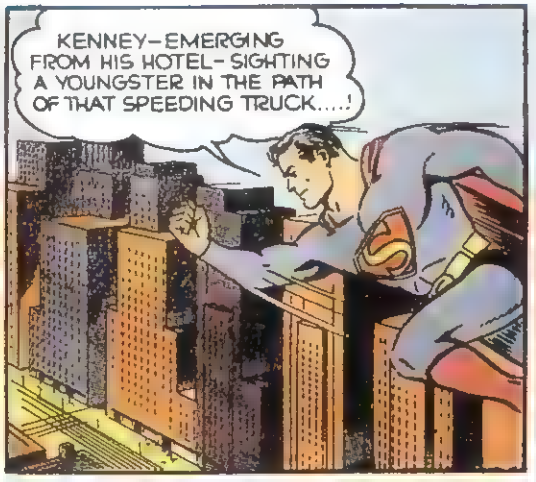
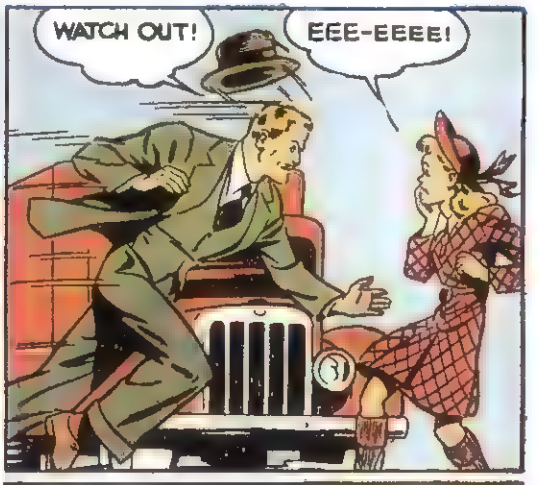
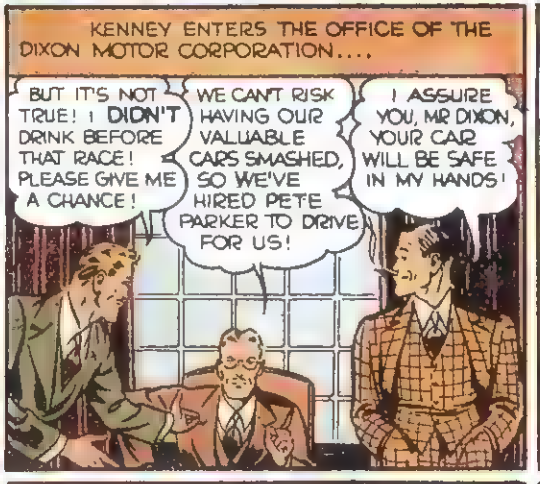
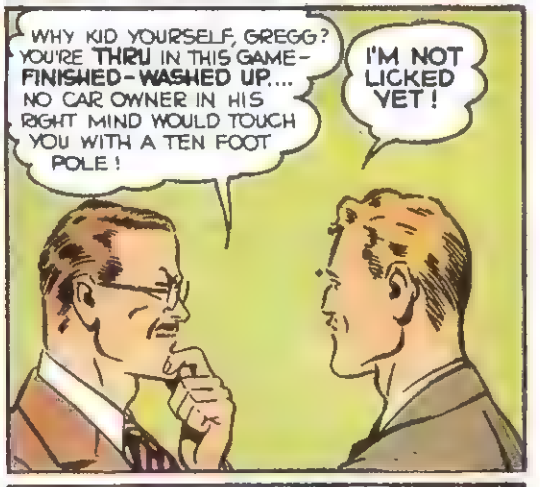

KENNEY—EMERGING FROM HIS HOTEL—SIGHTING A YOUNGSTER IN THE PATH OF THAT SPEEDING TRUCK....!

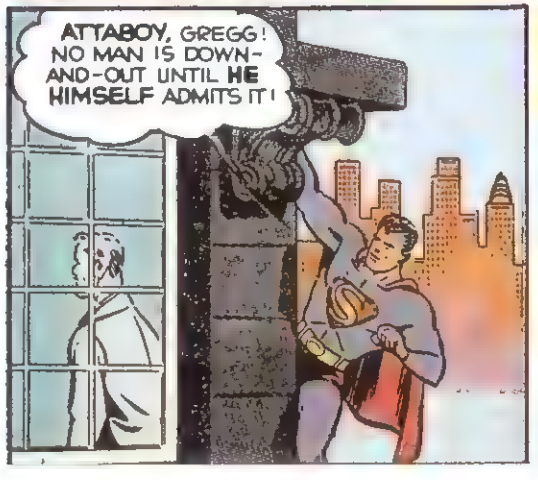

WATCH OUT!
EEE-EEEE!

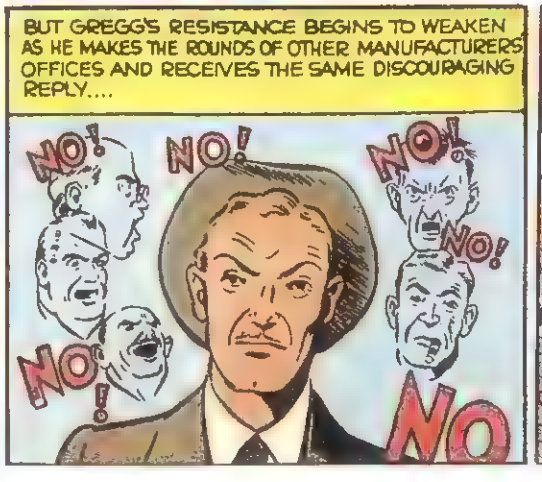
DO YOU REALIZE YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED! PROMISE YOU'LL ALWAYS LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE CROSSING THE STREET!
I—I PROMISE!

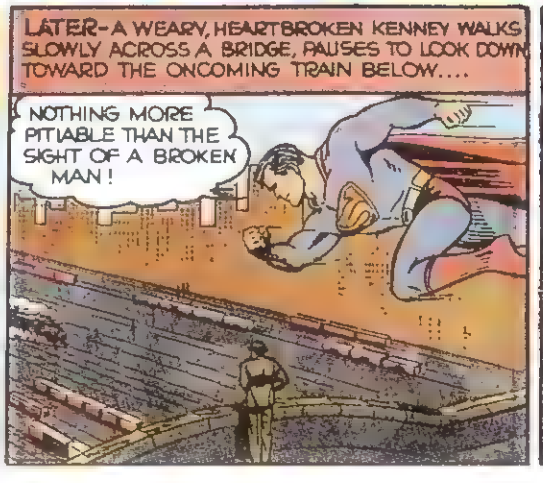
AS GREGG CONTINUES ON HIS WAY, SUPERMAN FOLLOWS OVERHEAD....
I'M CONVINCED MORE THAN EVER THAT GREGG IS WORTHY OF MY ASSISTANCE! ANYONE WHO WOULD PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT IS OKAY!


KENNEY ENTERS THE OFFICE OF THE DIXON MOTOR CORPORATION....
BUT IT'S NOT TRUE! I DIDN'T DRINK BEFORE THAT RACE! PLEASE GIVE ME A CHANCE!
WE CAN'T RISK HAVING OUR VALUABLE CARS SMASHED, SO WE'VE HIRED PETE PARKER TO DRIVE FOR US!
I ASSURE YOU, MR DIXON, YOUR CAR WILL BE SAFE IN MY HANDS!

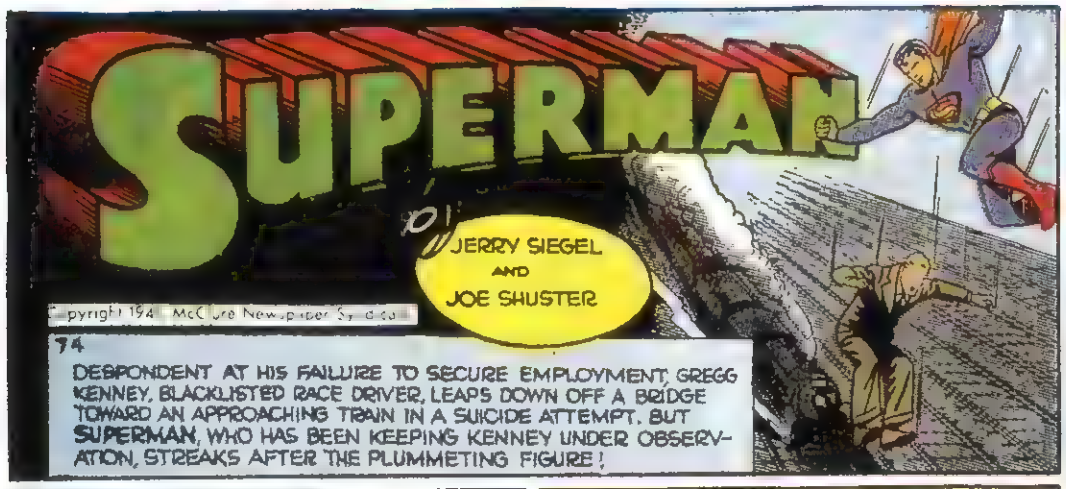

WHY KID YOURSELF, GREGG? YOU'RE THRU IN THIS GAME- FINISHED-WASHED UP.... NO CAR OWNER IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD TOUCH YOU WITH A TEN FOOT POLE!
I'M NOT LICKED YET!


ATTABOY, GREGG! NO MAN IS DOWN-AND-OUT UNTIL HE HIMSELF ADMITS IT!


BUT GREGG'S RESISTANCE BEGINS TO WEAKEN AS HE MAKES THE ROUNDS OF OTHER MANUFACTURERS' OFFICES AND RECEIVES THE SAME DISCOURAGING REPLY....
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO


LATER—A WEARY, HEARTBROKEN KENNEY WALKS SLOWLY ACROSS A BRIDGE, PAUSES TO LOOK DOWN TOWARD THE ONCOMING TRAIN BELOW....
NOTHING MORE PITIABLE THAN THE SIGHT OF A BROKEN MAN!

WHY PROLONG THE AGONY? I'LL END IT ALL!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
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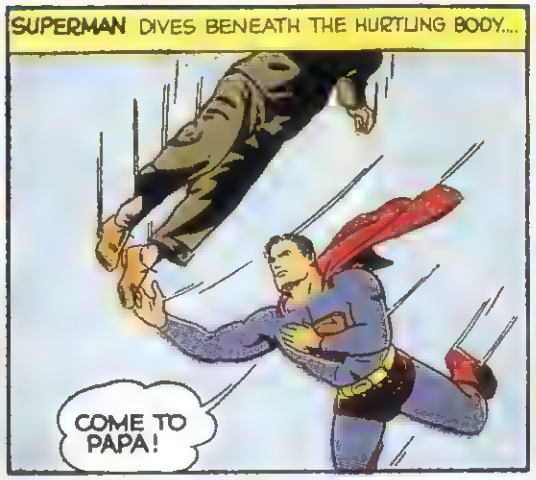
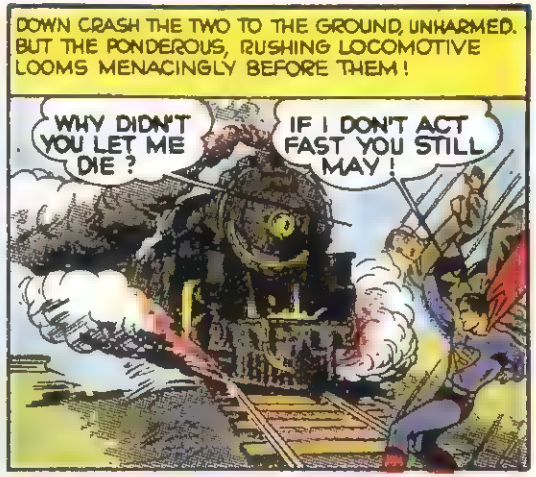
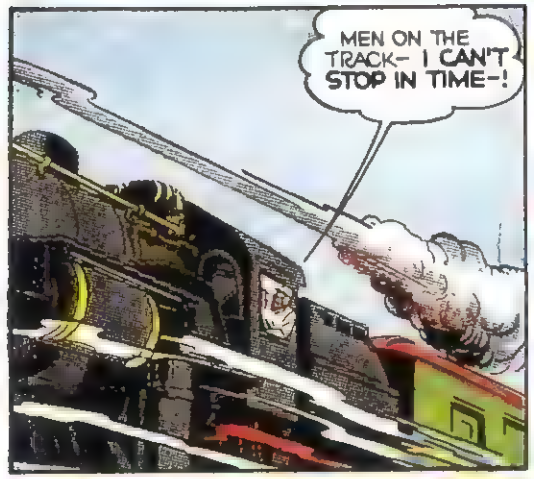
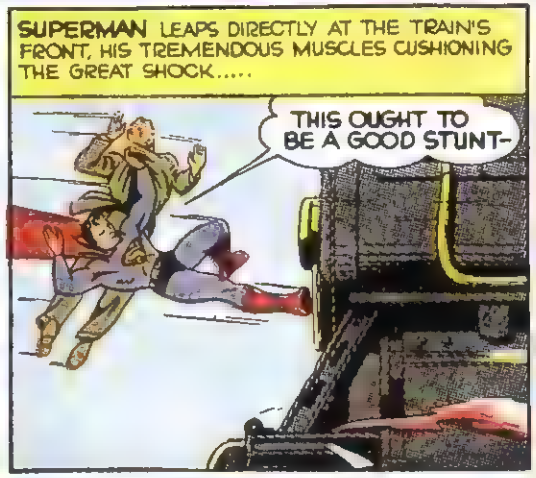
DESPONDENT AT HIS FAILURE TO SECURE EMPLOYMENT, GREGG KENNEY, BLACKLISTED RACE DRIVER, LEAPS DOWN OFF A BRIDGE TOWARD AN APPROACHING TRAIN IN A SUICIDE ATTEMPT. BUT SUPERMAN, WHO HAS BEEN KEEPING KENNEY UNDER OBSERVATION, STREAKS AFTER THE PLUMMETING FIGURE!

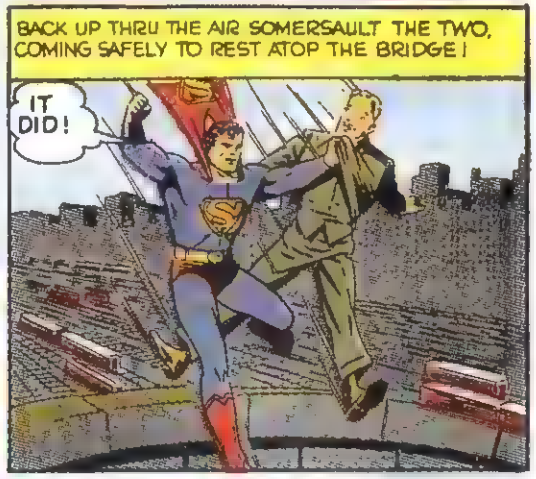

SUPERMAN DIVES BENEATH THE HURTLING BODY....
COME TO PAPA!


DOWN CRASH THE TWO TO THE GROUND, UNHARMED. BUT THE PONDEROUS, RUSHING LOCOMOTIVE LOOMS MENACINGLY BEFORE THEM!
WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME DIE?
IF I DON'T ACT FAST YOU STILL MAY!


MEN ON THE TRACK– I CAN'T STOP IN TIME–!

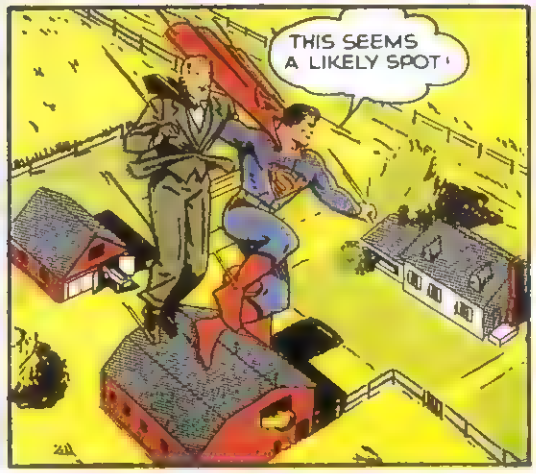

SUPERMAN LEAPS DIRECTLY AT THE TRAIN'S FRONT, HIS TREMENDOUS MUSCLES CUSHIONING THE GREAT SHOCK.....
THIS OUGHT TO BE A GOOD STUNT–

IF IT WORKS!

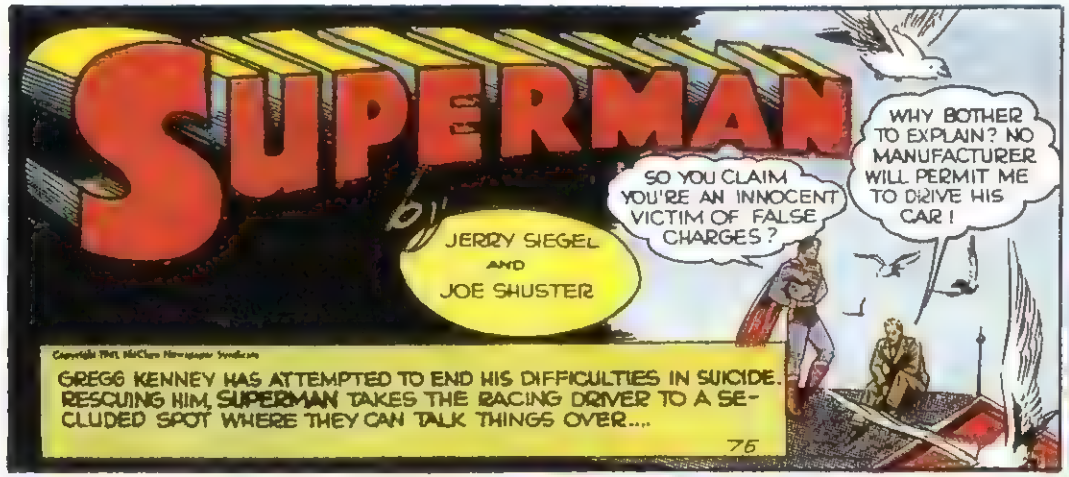

BACK UP THRU THE AIR SOMERSAULT THE TWO, COMING SAFELY TO REST ATOP THE BRIDGE!
IT DID!

BUT WITHOUT PAUSING, THE MAN OF STEEL AND HIS BURDEN CONTINUE ON THEIR WAY UPWARD...
STOP! PUT ME DOWN!
OH, NO! THIS LITTLE JAUNT OF OURS IS JUST BEGINNING!

WH–WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE!


THIS SEEMS A LIKELY SPOT!

AND NOW–WHAT DO YOU WANT?
A HEART-TO-HEART TALK WITH YOU! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SO YOU CLAIM YOU'RE AN INNOCENT VICTIM OF FALSE CHARGES?
WHY BOTHER TO EXPLAIN? NO MANUFACTURER WILL PERMIT ME TO DRIVE HIS CAR!
GREGG KENNEY HAS ATTEMPTED TO END HIS DIFFICULTIES IN SUICIDE. RESCUING HIM, SUPERMAN TAKES THE RACING DRIVER TO A SECLUDED SPOT WHERE THEY CAN TALK THINGS OVER....
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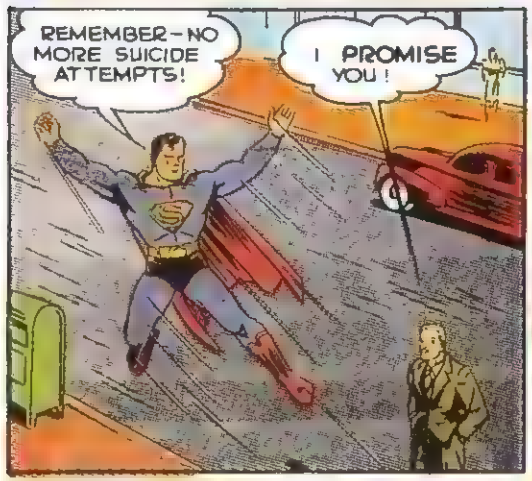
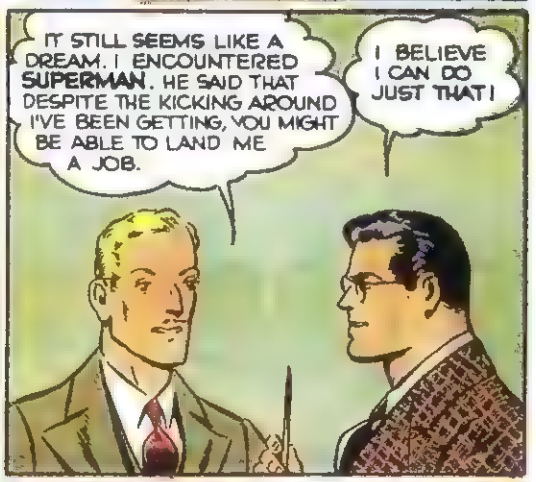
DON'T BE TOO CERTAIN OF THAT! I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE!
THAT SOUNDS JUST A LITTLE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! WHO IS IT?

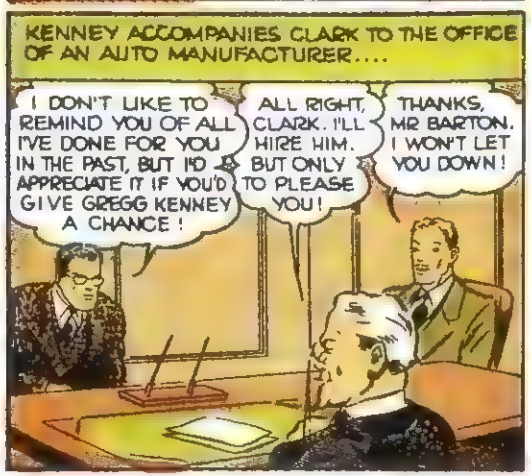
GO TO CLARK KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET. EXPLAIN THE SITUATION TO HIM. I'M SURE HE'LL HELP!
GEE-THANKS!

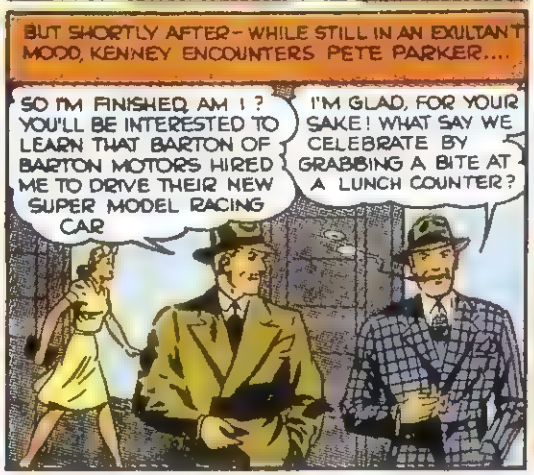

REMEMBER-NO MORE SUICIDE ATTEMPTS!
I PROMISE YOU!

LATER-
MUST HURRY-I'M GOING TO HAVE A CALLER!

A MR. KENNEY TO SEE YOU!
THAT'S ME. I....
COME IN!

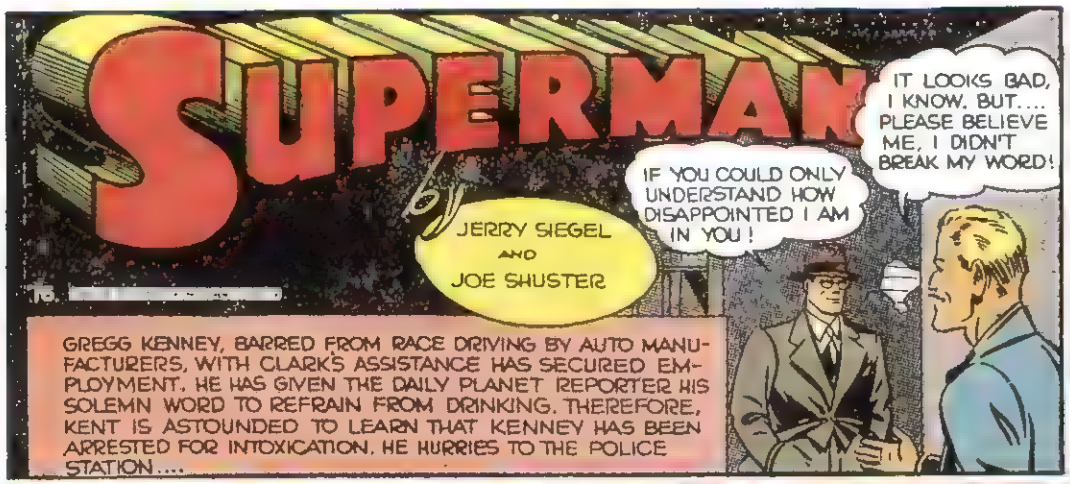

IT STILL SEEMS LIKE A DREAM. I ENCOUNTERED SUPERMAN. HE SAID THAT DESPITE THE KICKING AROUND I'VE BEEN GETTING, YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO LAND ME A JOB.
I BELIEVE I CAN DO JUST THAT!

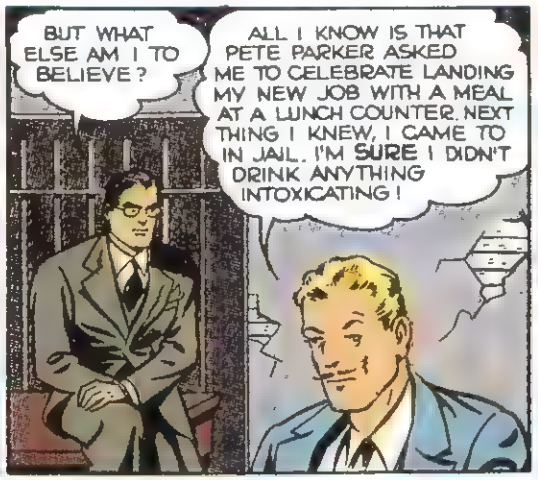

KENNEY ACCOMPANIES CLARK TO THE OFFICE OF AN AUTO MANUFACTURER....
I DON'T LIKE TO REMIND YOU OF ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU IN THE PAST, BUT I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D GIVE GREGG KENNEY A CHANCE!
ALL RIGHT, CLARK. I'LL HIRE HIM. BUT ONLY TO PLEASE YOU!
THANKS, MR BARTON. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!

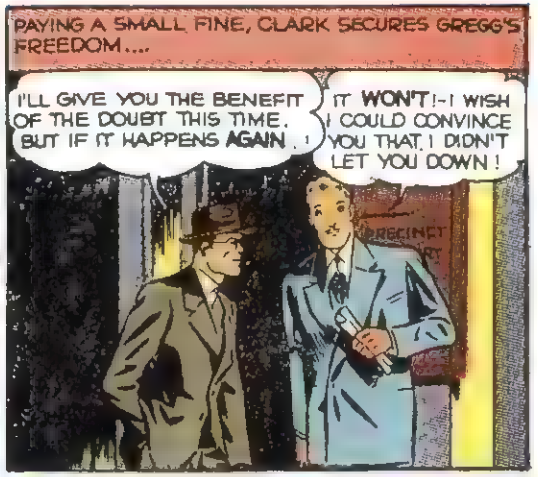

BUT SHORTLY AFTER-WHILE STILL IN AN EXULTANT MOOD, KENNEY ENCOUNTERS PETE PARKER....
SO I'M FINISHED, AM I? YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO LEARN THAT BARTON OF BARTON MOTORS HIRED ME TO DRIVE THEIR NEW SUPER MODEL RACING CAR
I'M GLAD, FOR YOUR SAKE! WHAT SAY WE CELEBRATE BY GRABBING A BITE AT A LUNCH COUNTER?

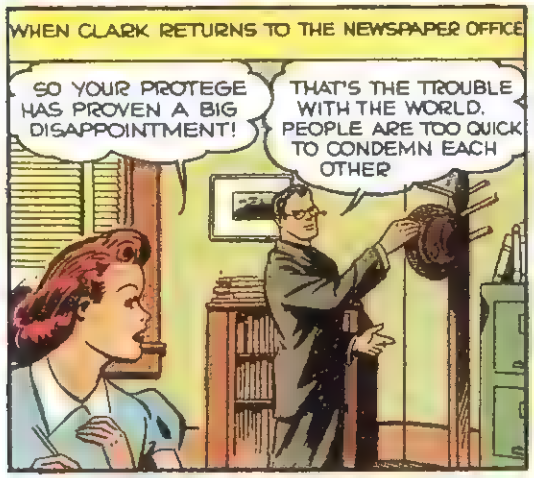
WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE DAILY PLANET...
I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING GUARDIAN ANGEL TO GREGG KENNEY!
I HAVE HIS WORD THAT HE WON'T EVEN LOOK AT A DROP OF LIQUOR!

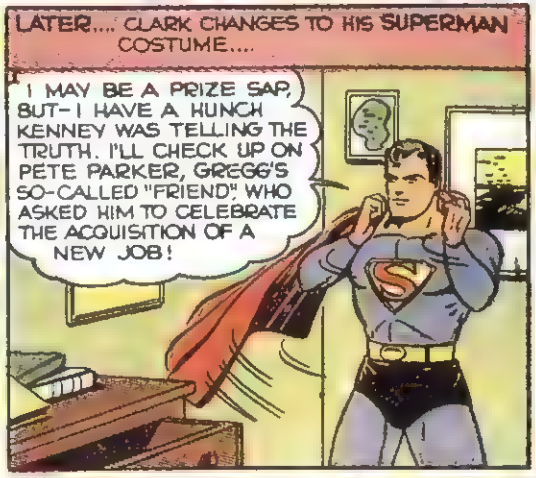
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S SERGEANT CASEY. HE'S CALLING TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOUR PRECIOUS LITTLE TEETOTALER HAS BEEN LOCKED UP FOR INTOXICATION!

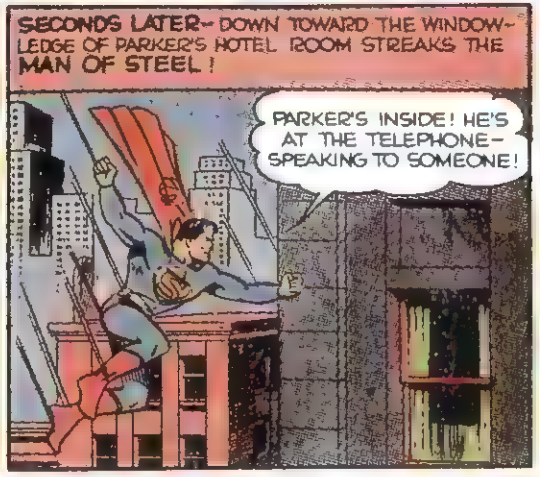

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GREGG KENNEY, BARRED FROM RACE DRIVING BY AUTO MANUFACTURERS, WITH CLARK'S ASSISTANCE HAS SECURED EMPLOYMENT. HE HAS GIVEN THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER HIS SOLEMN WORD TO REFRAIN FROM DRINKING. THEREFORE, KENT IS ASTOUNDED TO LEARN THAT KENNEY HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR INTOXICATION. HE HURRIES TO THE POLICE STATION....
IF YOU COULD ONLY UNDERSTAND HOW DISAPPOINTED I AM IN YOU!
IT LOOKS BAD, I KNOW. BUT.... PLEASE BELIEVE ME, I DIDN'T BREAK MY WORD!

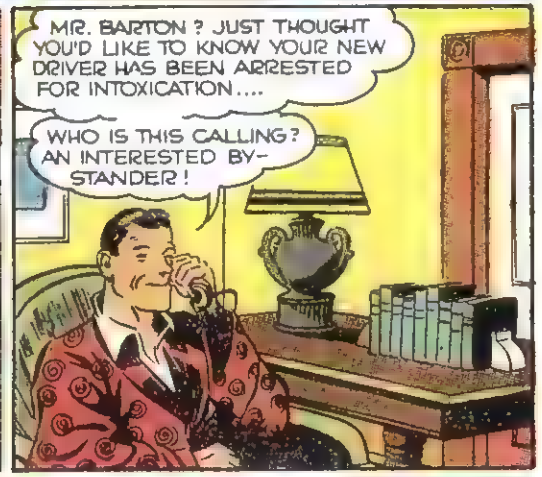

BUT WHAT ELSE AM I TO BELIEVE?
ALL I KNOW IS THAT PETE PARKER ASKED ME TO CELEBRATE LANDING MY NEW JOB WITH A MEAL AT A LUNCH COUNTER. NEXT THING I KNEW, I CAME TO IN JAIL. I'M SURE I DIDN'T DRINK ANYTHING INTOXICATING!

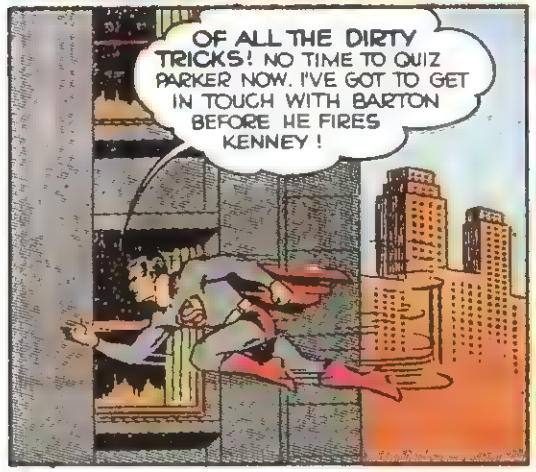

PAYING A SMALL FINE, CLARK SECURES GREGG'S FREEDOM....
I'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT THIS TIME. BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN...!
IT WON'T!-I WISH I COULD CONVINCE YOU THAT I DIDN'T LET YOU DOWN!


WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE
SO YOUR PROTEGE HAS PROVEN A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH THE WORLD. PEOPLE ARE TOO QUICK TO CONDEMN EACH OTHER

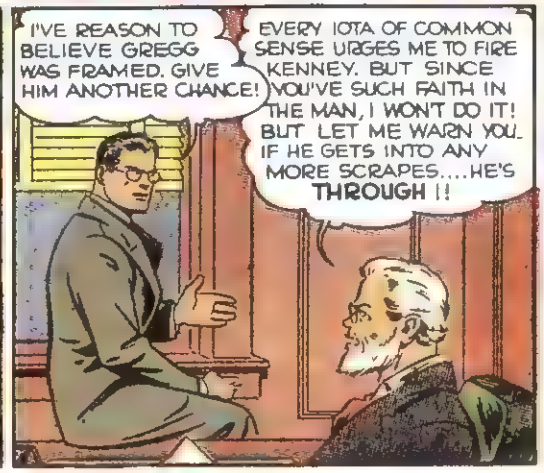

LATER.... CLARK CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME....
I MAY BE A PRIZE SAP, BUT-I HAVE A HUNCH KENNEY WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. I'LL CHECK UP ON PETE PARKER, GREGG'S SO-CALLED "FRIEND", WHO ASKED HIM TO CELEBRATE THE ACQUISITION OF A NEW JOB!

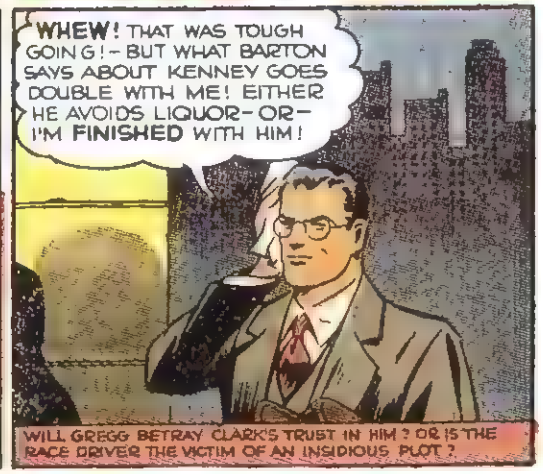

SECONDS LATER- DOWN TOWARD THE WINDOW-LEDGE OF PARKER'S HOTEL ROOM STREAKS THE MAN OF STEEL!
PARKER'S INSIDE! HE'S AT THE TELEPHONE-SPEAKING TO SOMEONE!

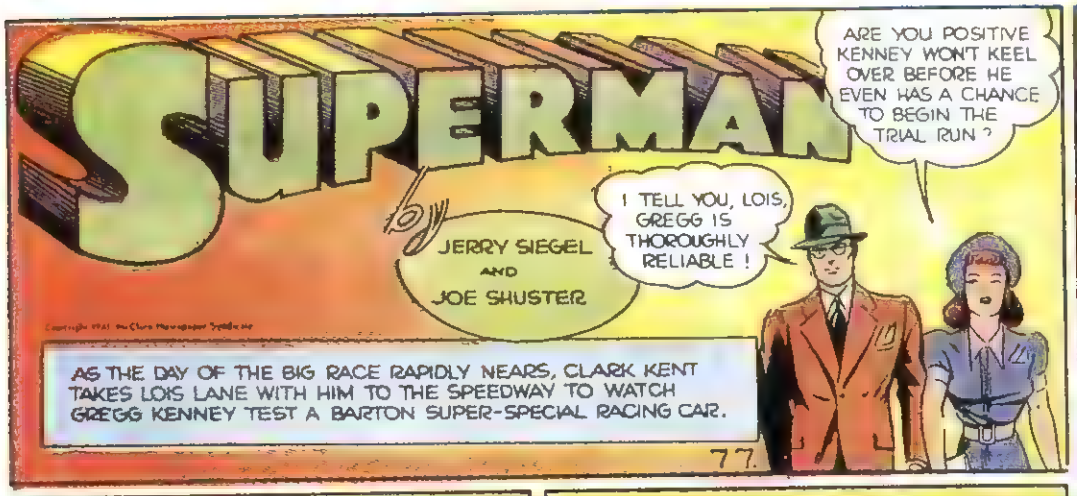

MR. BARTON? JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW YOUR NEW DRIVER HAS BEEN ARRESTED FOR INTOXICATION....
WHO IS THIS CALLING? AN INTERESTED BY-STANDER!

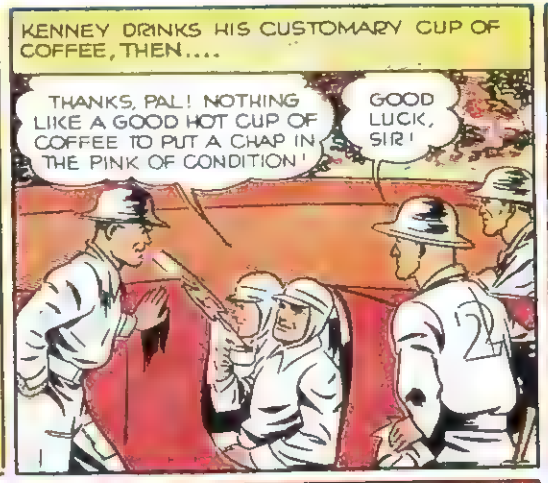

OF ALL THE DIRTY TRICKS! NO TIME TO QUIZ PARKER NOW. I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH BARTON BEFORE HE FIRES KENNEY!

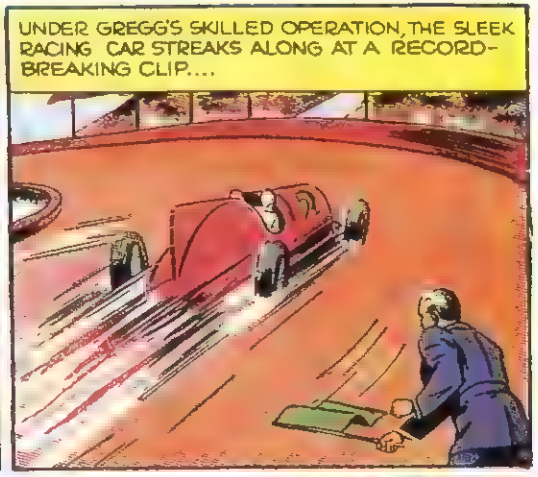
CHANGING BACK TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT, THE REPORTER CONTACTS HIS FRIEND....
SO HERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HEAR ME FIRE THE BOOZE-HOUND YOU FOISTED ON ME!
PLEASE! DON'T MAKE THAT CALL!

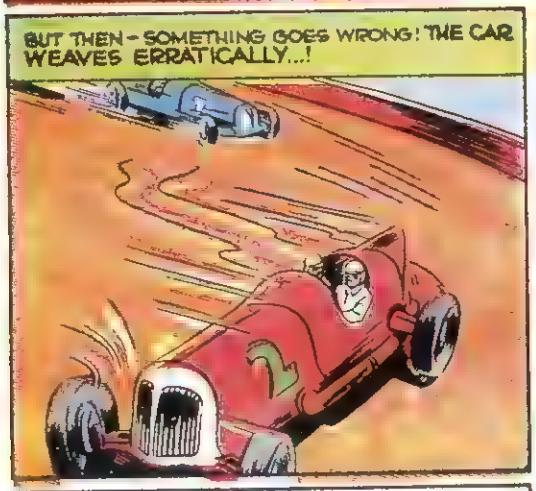

I'VE REASON TO BELIEVE GREGG WAS FRAMED. GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE!
EVERY IOTA OF COMMON SENSE URGES ME TO FIRE KENNEY. BUT SINCE YOU'VE SUCH FAITH IN THE MAN, I WON'T DO IT! BUT LET ME WARN YOU. IF HE GETS INTO ANY MORE SCRAPES....HE'S THROUGH!!

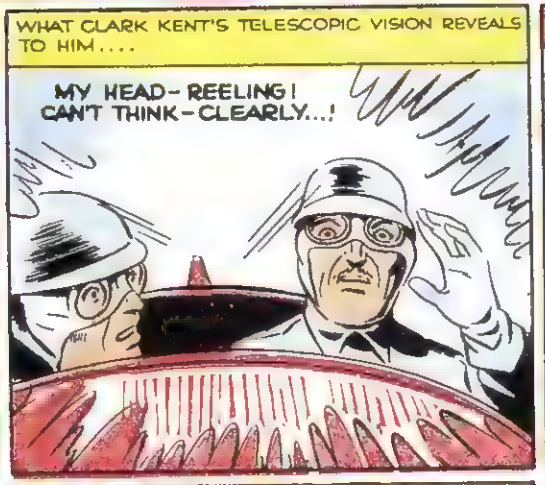

WHEW! THAT WAS TOUGH GOING!-BUT WHAT BARTON SAYS ABOUT KENNEY GOES DOUBLE WITH ME! EITHER HE AVOIDS LIQUOR-OR-I'M FINISHED WITH HIM!
WILL GREGG BETRAY CLARK'S TRUST IN HIM? OR IS THE RACE DRIVER THE VICTIM OF AN INSIDIOUS PLOT?

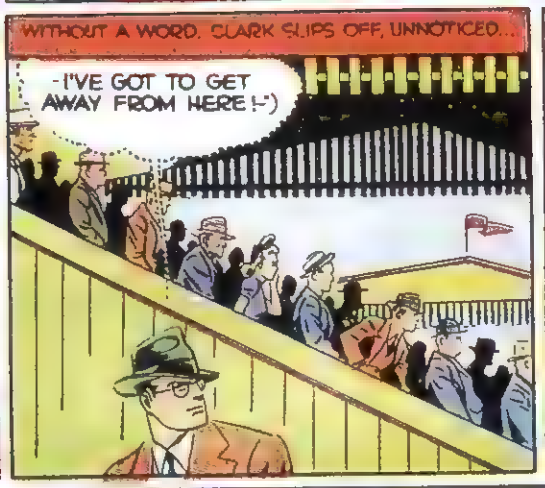

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
I TELL YOU, LOIS, GREGG IS THOROUGHLY RELIABLE!
ARE YOU POSITIVE KENNEY WON'T KEEL OVER BEFORE HE EVEN HAS A CHANCE TO BEGIN THE TRIAL RUN?
AS THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE RAPIDLY NEARS, CLARK KENT TAKES LOIS LANE WITH HIM TO THE SPEEDWAY TO WATCH GREGG KENNEY TEST A BARTON SUPER-SPECIAL RACING CAR.
77

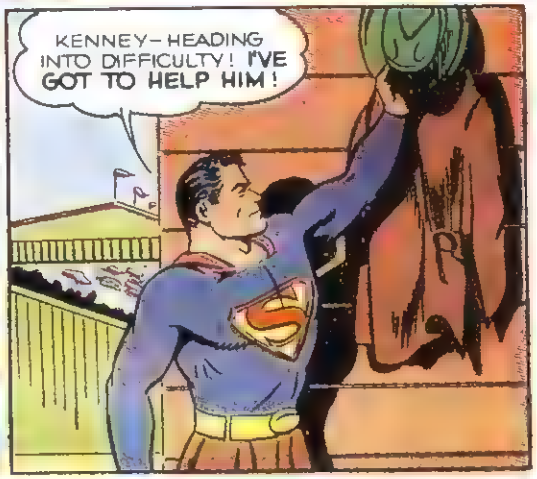

KENNEY DRINKS HIS CUSTOMARY CUP OF COFFEE, THEN....
THANKS, PAL! NOTHING LIKE A GOOD HOT CUP OF COFFEE TO PUT A CHAP IN THE PINK OF CONDITION!
GOOD LUCK, SIR!

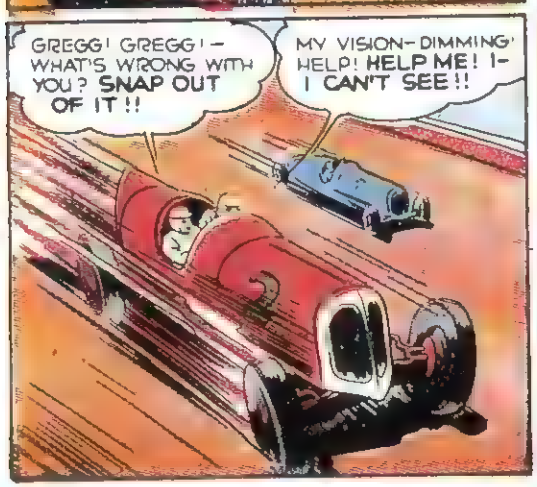

UNDER GREGG'S SKILLED OPERATION, THE SLEEK RACING CAR STREAKS ALONG AT A RECORD-BREAKING CLIP....


BUT THEN - SOMETHING GOES WRONG! THE CAR WEAVES ERRATICALLY...!

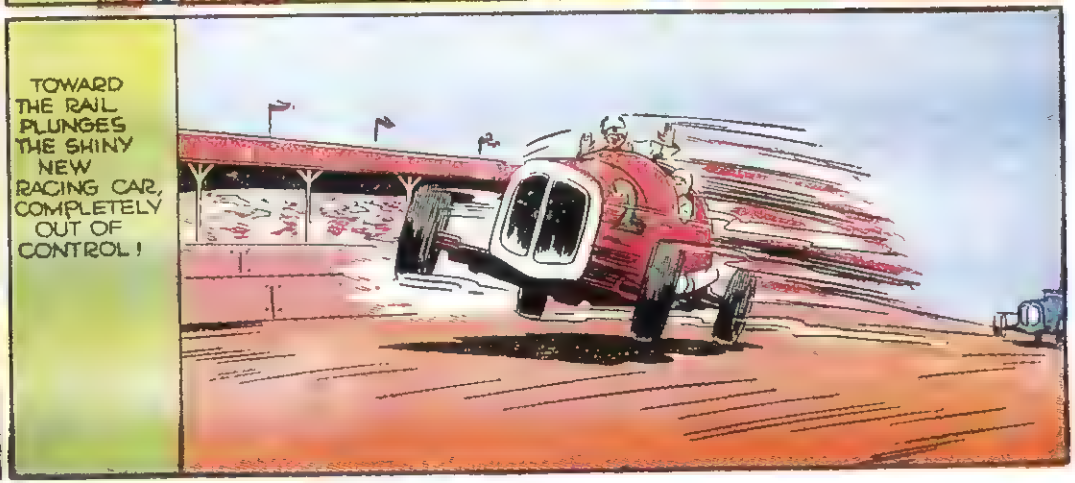

WHAT CLARK KENT'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS TO HIM....
MY HEAD - REELING! CAN'T THINK - CLEARLY...!

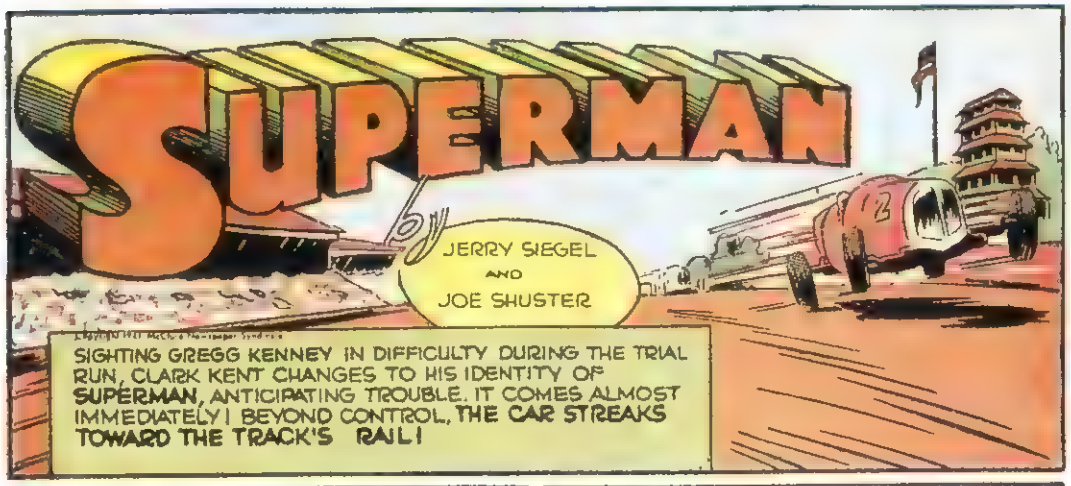

WITHOUT A WORD, CLARK SLIPS OFF, UNNOTICED...
-I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!-)

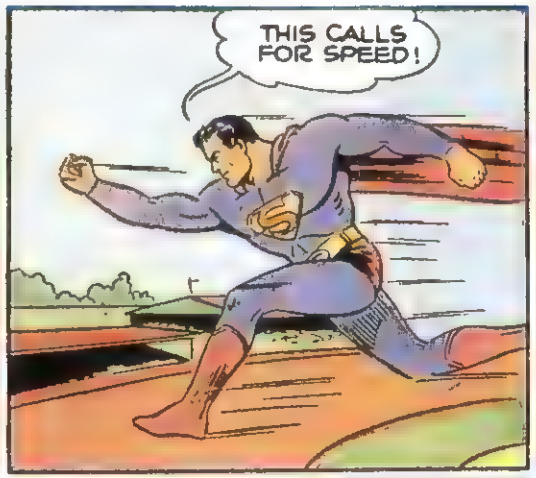

KENNEY - HEADING INTO DIFFICULTY! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

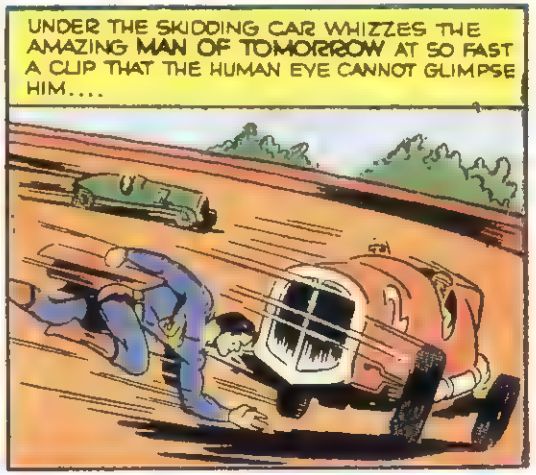

GREGG! GREGG! - WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? SNAP OUT OF IT!!
MY VISION - DIMMING! HELP! HELP ME! I - I CAN'T SEE!!

HE'S GOING TO CRASH!!!

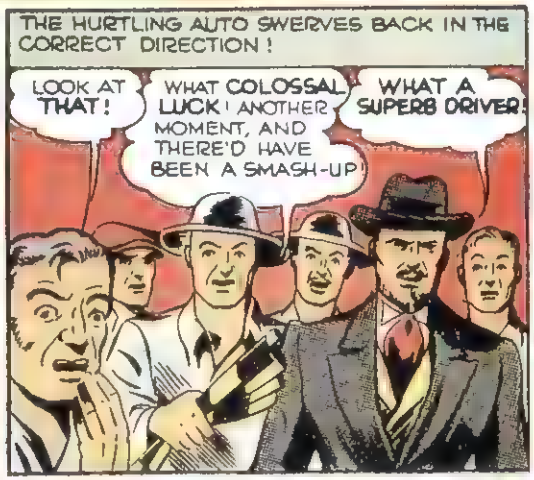

TOWARD THE RAIL PLUNGES THE SHINY NEW RACING CAR, COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL!

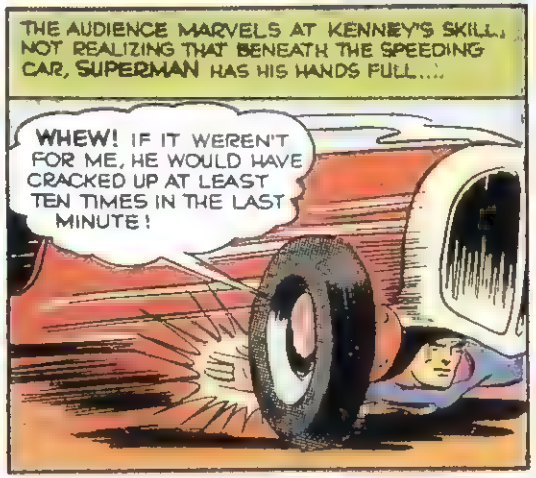

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
SIGHTING GREGG KENNEY IN DIFFICULTY DURING THE TRIAL RUN, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, ANTICIPATING TROUBLE. IT COMES ALMOST IMMEDIATELY! BEYOND CONTROL, THE CAR STREAKS TOWARD THE TRACK'S RAIL!

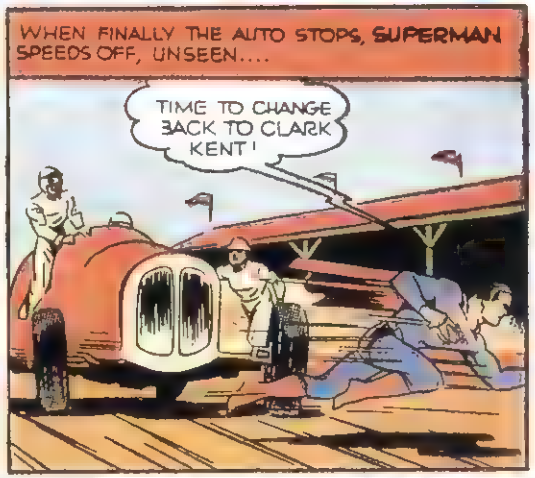

THIS CALLS FOR SPEED!

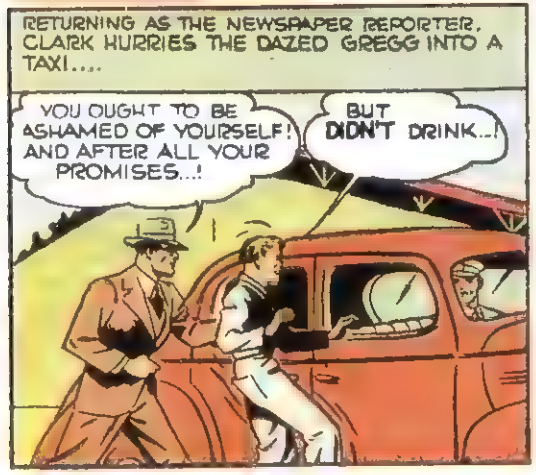

UNDER THE SKIDDING CAR WHIZZES THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW AT SO FAST A CLIP THAT THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT GLIMPSE HIM....

GOT TO GET A GOOD GRIP ON THE TRACK – OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR GREGG!


THE HURTLING AUTO SWERVES BACK IN THE CORRECT DIRECTION!
LOOK AT THAT!
WHAT COLOSSAL LUCK! ANOTHER MOMENT, AND THERE'D HAVE BEEN A SMASH-UP!
WHAT A SUPERB DRIVER!

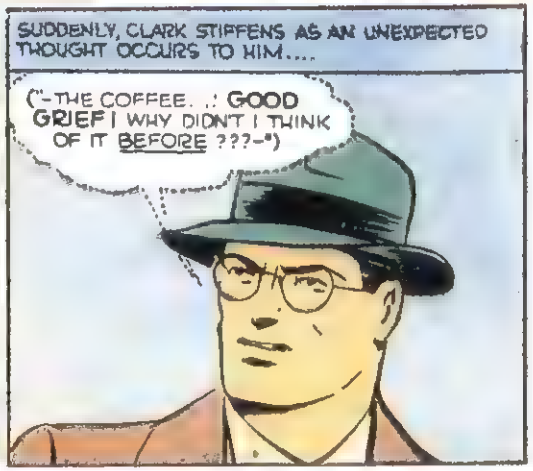

THE AUDIENCE MARVELS AT KENNEY'S SKILL, NOT REALIZING THAT BENEATH THE SPEEDING CAR, SUPERMAN HAS HIS HANDS FULL....
WHEW! IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME, HE WOULD HAVE CRACKED UP AT LEAST TEN TIMES IN THE LAST MINUTE!

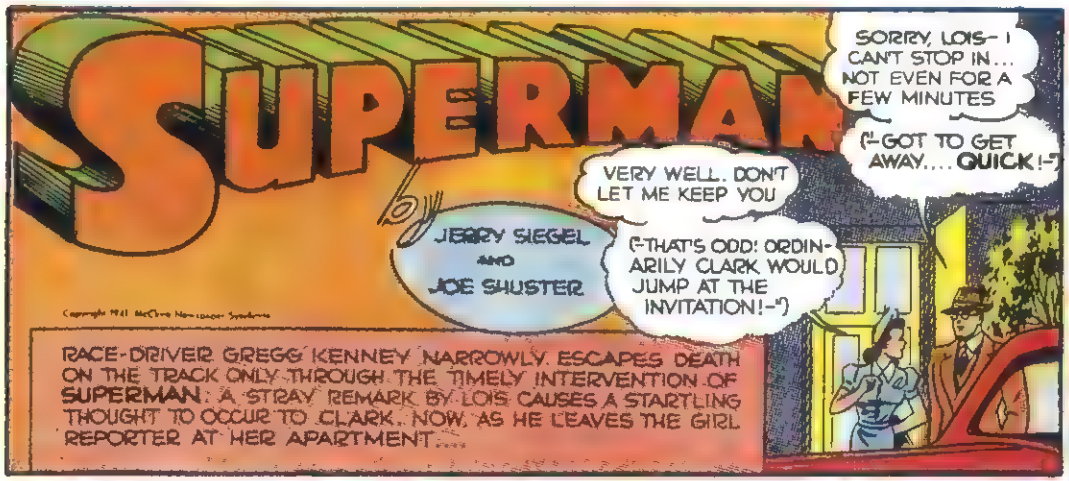

WHEN FINALLY THE AUTO STOPS, SUPERMAN SPEEDS OFF, UNSEEN....
TIME TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT!

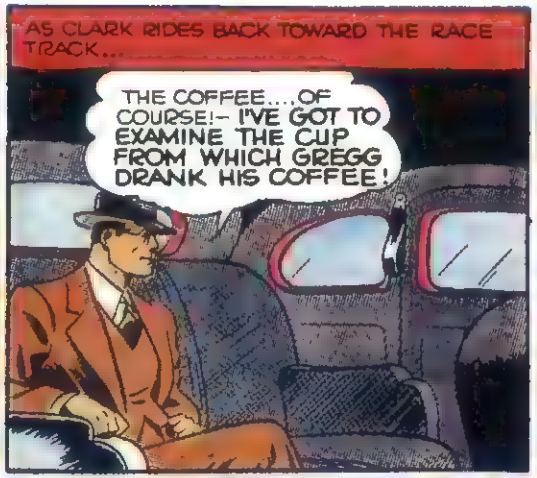

RETURNING AS THE NEWSPAPER REPORTER, CLARK HURRIES THE DAZED GREGG INTO A TAXI....
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! AND AFTER ALL YOUR PROMISES...!
BUT DIDN'T DRINK...!

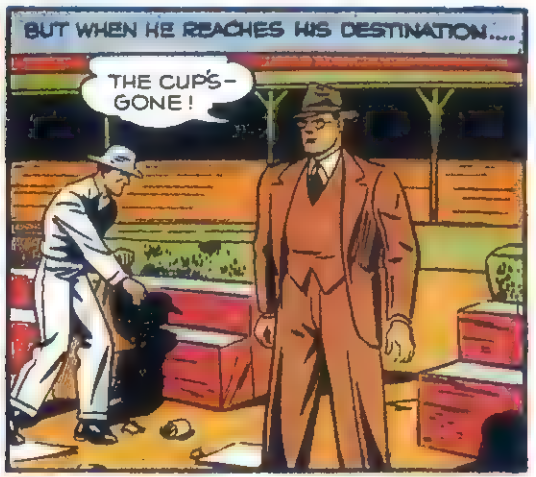
WELL – WHAT DO YOU THINK OF KENNEY NOW? WAS I RIGHT IN PREDICTING HE'D TURN UP STEWED?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

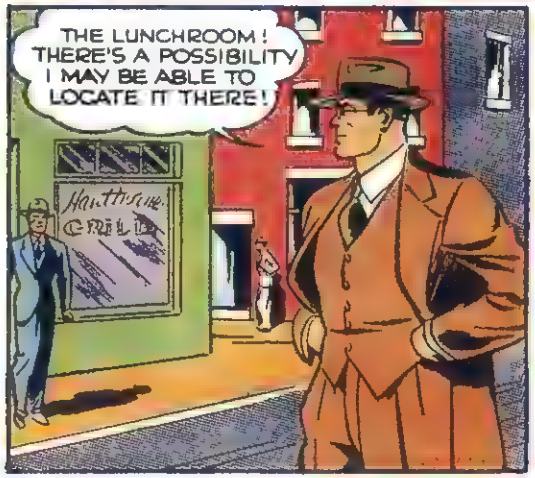
IT MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY STRONG COFFEE THAT KENNEY DRANK!
YES, I GUESS IT WAS.


SUDDENLY, CLARK STIFFENS AS AN UNEXPECTED THOUGHT OCCURS TO HIM....
("–THE COFFEE...! GOOD GRIEF! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE ???–")

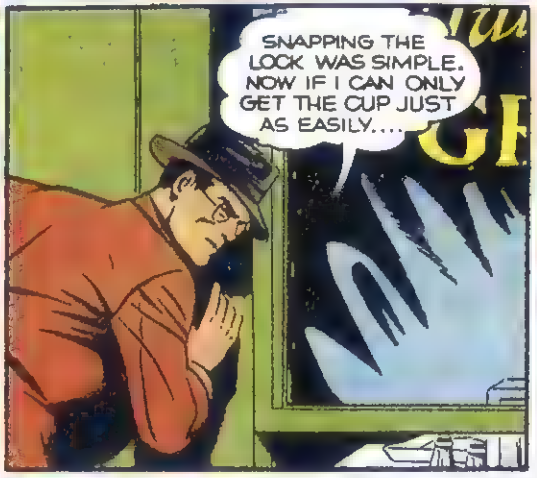

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SORRY, LOIS- I CAN'T STOP IN... NOT EVEN FOR A FEW MINUTES
(-GOT TO GET AWAY.... QUICK!-)
VERY WELL. DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU
(-THAT'S ODD! ORDINARILY CLARK WOULD JUMP AT THE INVITATION!-)
RACE-DRIVER GREGG KENNEY NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH ON THE TRACK ONLY THROUGH THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF SUPERMAN: A STRAY REMARK BY LOIS CAUSES A STARTLING THOUGHT TO OCCUR TO CLARK. NOW, AS HE LEAVES THE GIRL REPORTER AT HER APARTMENT....

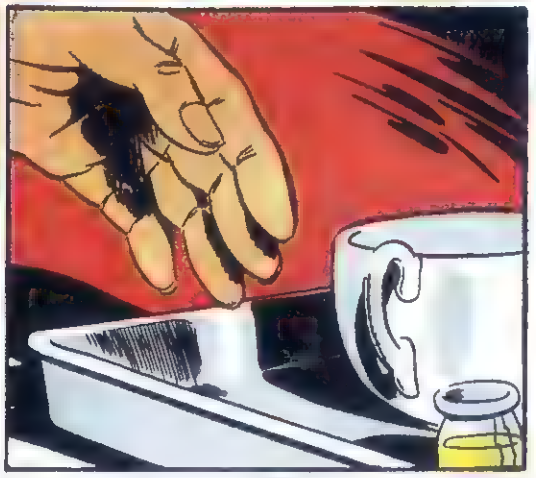

AS CLARK RIDES BACK TOWARD THE RACE TRACK...
THE COFFEE....OF COURSE!- I'VE GOT TO EXAMINE THE CUP FROM WHICH GREGG DRANK HIS COFFEE!

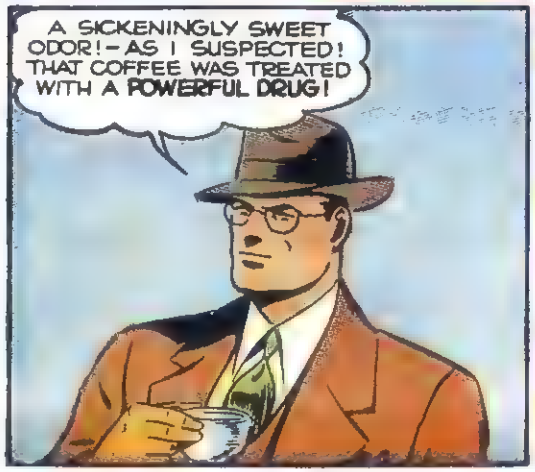

BUT WHEN HE REACHES HIS DESTINATION....
THE CUP'S- GONE!

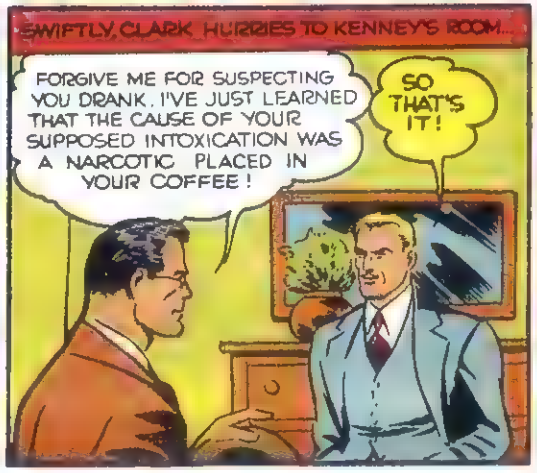

THE LUNCHROOM! THERE'S A POSSIBILITY I MAY BE ABLE TO LOCATE IT THERE!

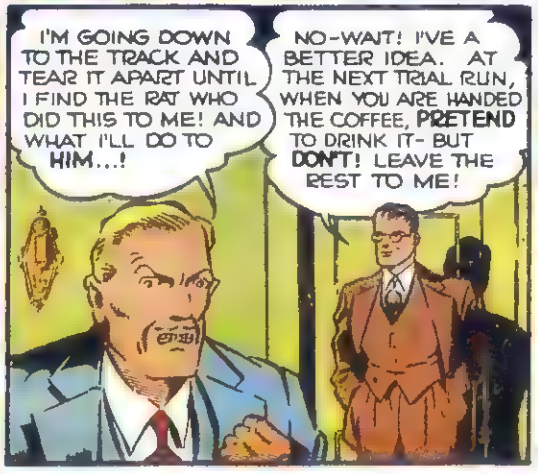
THERE IT IS- RECOGNIZE THE TRAY!
GRILL


SNAPPING THE LOCK WAS SIMPLE. NOW IF I CAN ONLY GET THE CUP JUST AS EASILY....

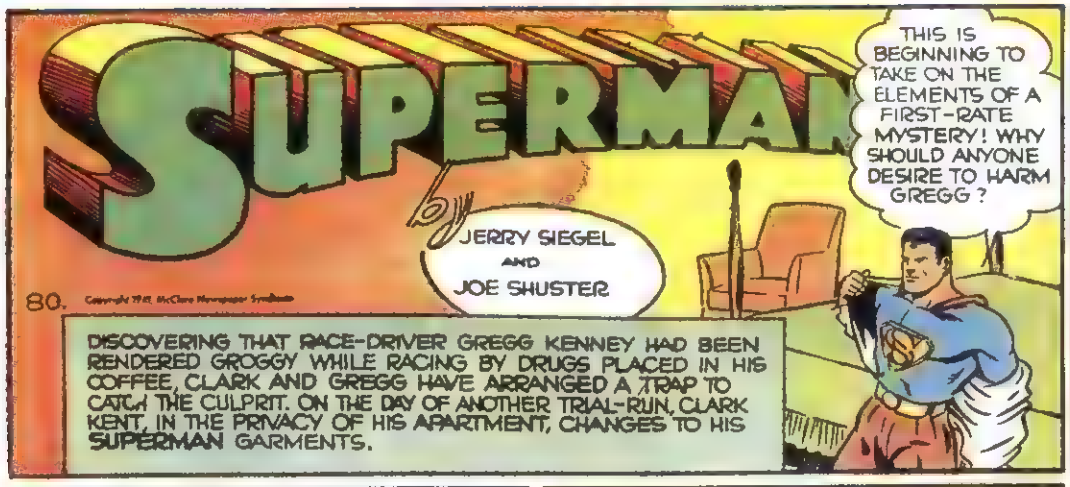


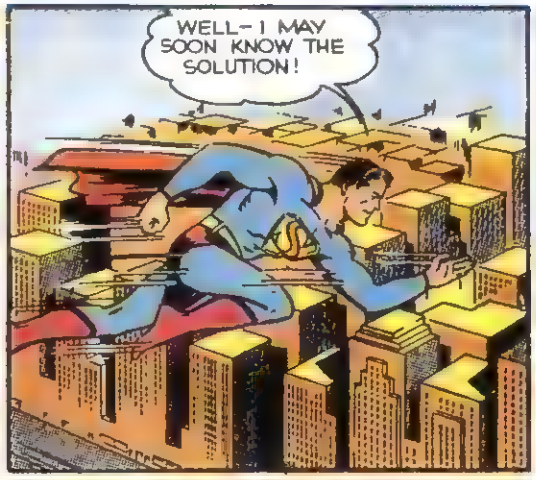

A SICKENINGLY SWEET ODOR!- AS I SUSPECTED! THAT COFFEE WAS TREATED WITH A POWERFUL DRUG!


SWIFTLY, CLARK HURRIES TO KENNEY'S ROOM...
FORGIVE ME FOR SUSPECTING YOU DRANK. I'VE JUST LEARNED THAT THE CAUSE OF YOUR SUPPOSED INTOXICATION WAS A NARCOTIC PLACED IN YOUR COFFEE!
SO THAT'S IT!


I'M GOING DOWN TO THE TRACK AND TEAR IT APART UNTIL I FIND THE RAT WHO DID THIS TO ME! AND WHAT I'LL DO TO HIM...!
NO-WAIT! I'VE A BETTER IDEA. AT THE NEXT TRIAL RUN, WHEN YOU ARE HANDED THE COFFEE, PRETEND TO DRINK IT- BUT DON'T! LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

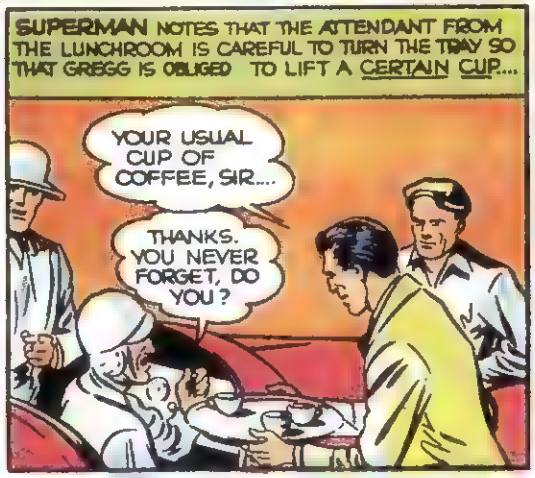
OKAY, CLARK. YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY SWELL. ANYTHING YOU SAY GOES!
FINE! WE'LL SOON KNOW WHO'S OUT TO RUIN YOU!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THIS IS BEGINNING TO TAKE ON THE ELEMENTS OF A FIRST-RATE MYSTERY! WHY SHOULD ANYONE DESIRE TO HARM GREGG?
80.
DISCOVERING THAT RACE-DRIVER GREGG KENNEY HAD BEEN RENDERED GROGGY WHILE RACING BY DRUGS PLACED IN HIS COFFEE, CLARK AND GREGG HAVE ARRANGED A TRAP TO CATCH THE CULPRIT. ON THE DAY OF ANOTHER TRIAL-RUN, CLARK KENT, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS APARTMENT, CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN GARMENTS.

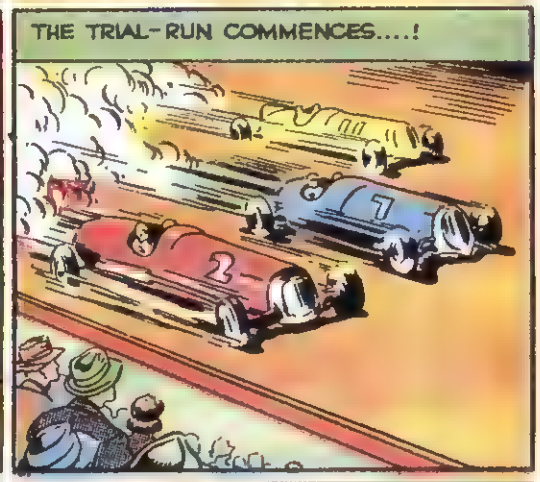

WELL- I MAY SOON KNOW THE SOLUTION!

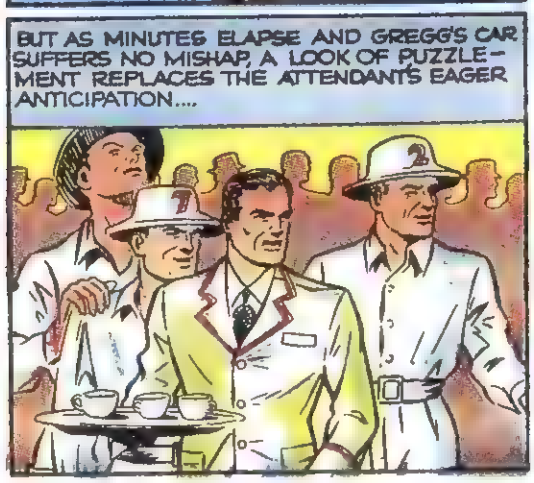
MOMENTS LATER, THE STRANGE, COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS DOWN ATOP THE STADIUM....

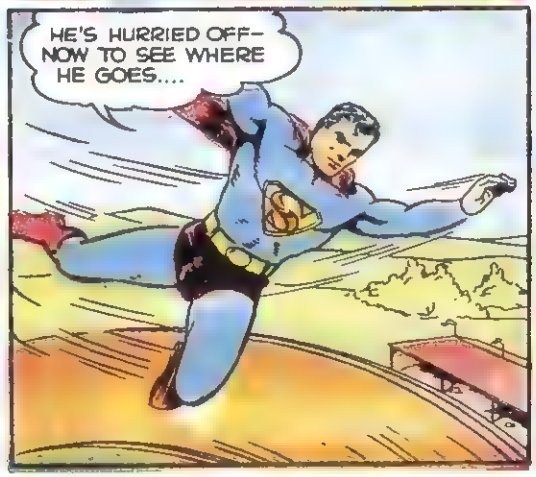
AND KEEPS A HAWK-LIKE VIGIL!
THE TRIAL-RUN.... ABOUT TO BEGIN!


SUPERMAN NOTES THAT THE ATTENDANT FROM THE LUNCHROOM IS CAREFUL TO TURN THE TRAY SO THAT GREGG IS OBLIGED TO LIFT A CERTAIN CUP...
YOUR USUAL CUP OF COFFEE, SIR....
THANKS. YOU NEVER FORGET, DO YOU?

THE ATTENDANT CANNOT CONCEAL THE SMIRK OF EVIL SATISFACTION WHICH FLASHES ACROSS HIS SATURNINE FEATURES AS HE WATCHES GREGG APPARENTLY DRINK FROM THE CUP...
GRIL

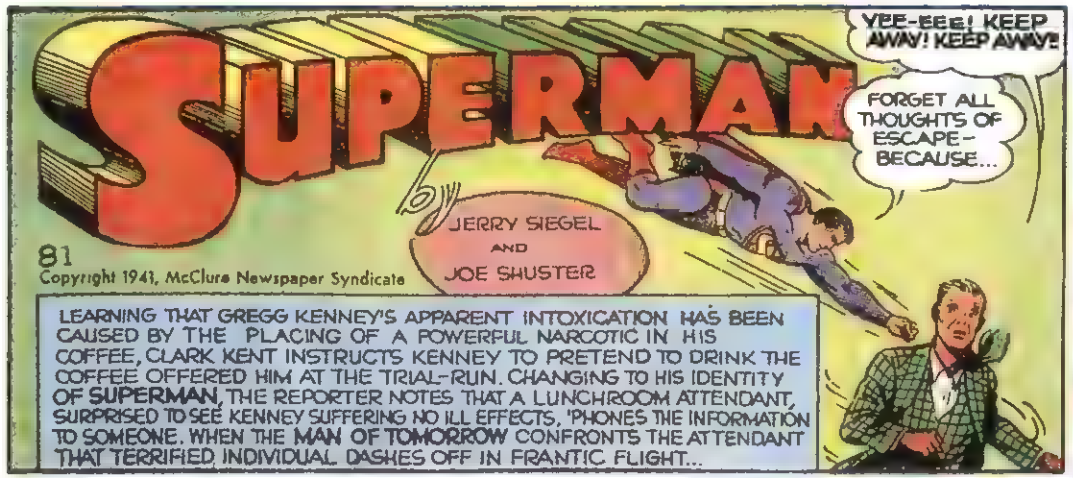

THE TRIAL-RUN COMMENCES....!


BUT AS MINUTES ELAPSE AND GREGG'S CAR SUFFERS NO MISHAP, A LOOK OF PUZZLEMENT REPLACES THE ATTENDANT'S EAGER ANTICIPATION....


HE'S HURRIED OFF- NOW TO SEE WHERE HE GOES....

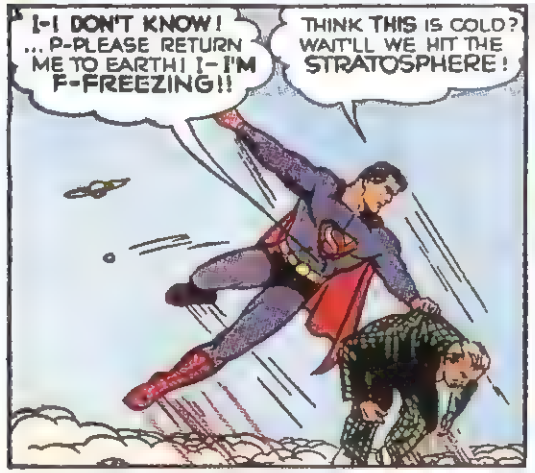
THAT'S RIGHT! KENNEY DOESN'T SEEM AT ALL AFFECTED BY THE DRUG! FRANKLY, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I PUT IN ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF A DOZEN MEN!

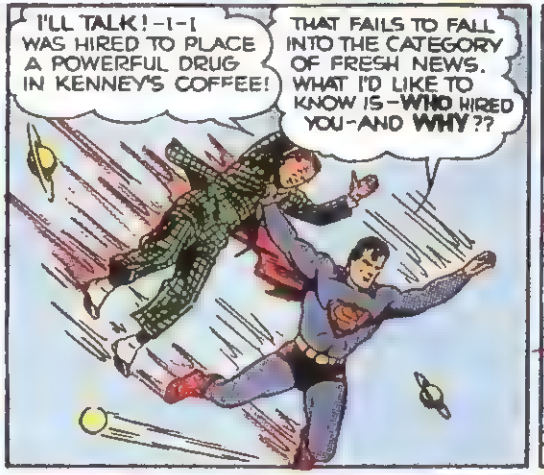
HANGING UP, THE ATTENDANT TURNS TO DEPART.... THEN GASPS IN TERROR....
SUPERMAN!- Y-YOU HEARD...?
-EVERYTHING!

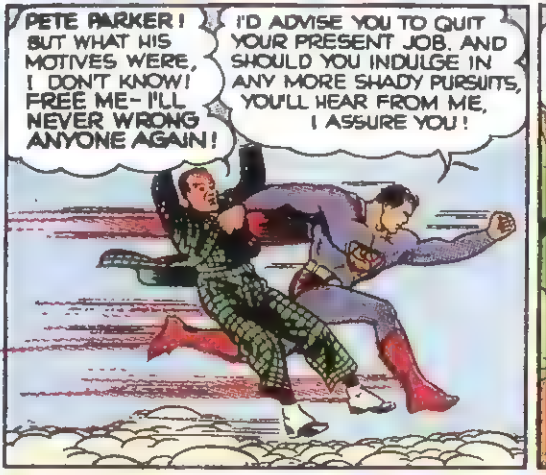

SUPERMAN
YEE-EEE! KEEP AWAY! KEEP AWAY!
FORGET ALL THOUGHTS OF ESCAPE - BECAUSE...
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
81
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LEARNING THAT GREGG KENNEY'S APPARENT INTOXICATION HAS BEEN CAUSED BY THE PLACING OF A POWERFUL NARCOTIC IN HIS COFFEE, CLARK KENT INSTRUCTS KENNEY TO PRETEND TO DRINK THE COFFEE OFFERED HIM AT THE TRIAL-RUN. CHANGING TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, THE REPORTER NOTES THAT A LUNCHROOM ATTENDANT, SURPRISED TO SEE KENNEY SUFFERING NO ILL EFFECTS, 'PHONES THE INFORMATION TO SOMEONE. WHEN THE MAN OF TOMORROW CONFRONTS THE ATTENDANT THAT TERRIFIED INDIVIDUAL DASHES OFF IN FRANTIC FLIGHT...

AWK!- WHA-!!
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

LET GO!
NOT UNTIL YOU EXPLAIN WHY YOU GAVE GREGG A DRUGGED DRINK!


I-I DON'T KNOW! ... P-PLEASE RETURN ME TO EARTH! I- I'M F-FREEZING!!
THINK THIS IS COLD? WAIT'LL WE HIT THE STRATOSPHERE!

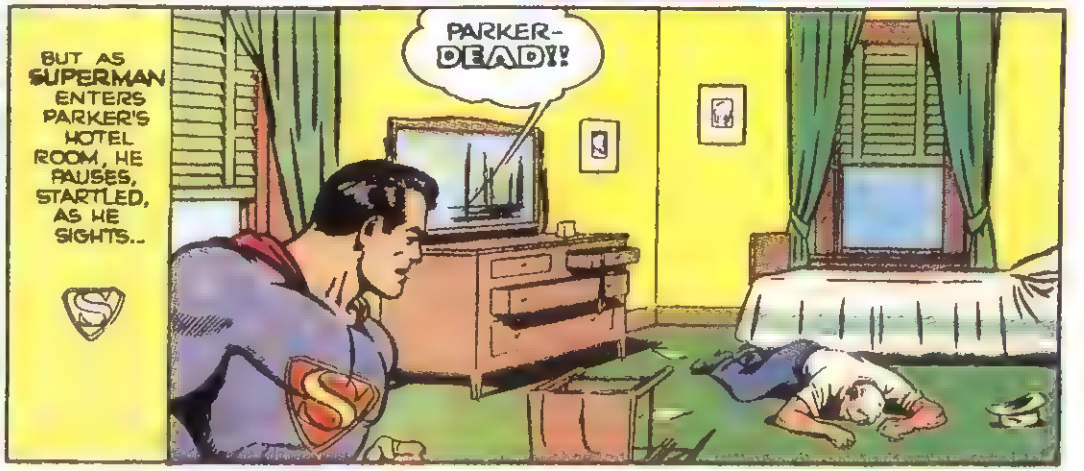

I'LL TALK! -I-I WAS HIRED TO PLACE A POWERFUL DRUG IN KENNEY'S COFFEE!
THAT FAILS TO FALL INTO THE CATEGORY OF FRESH NEWS. WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS -WHO HIRED YOU-AND WHY??

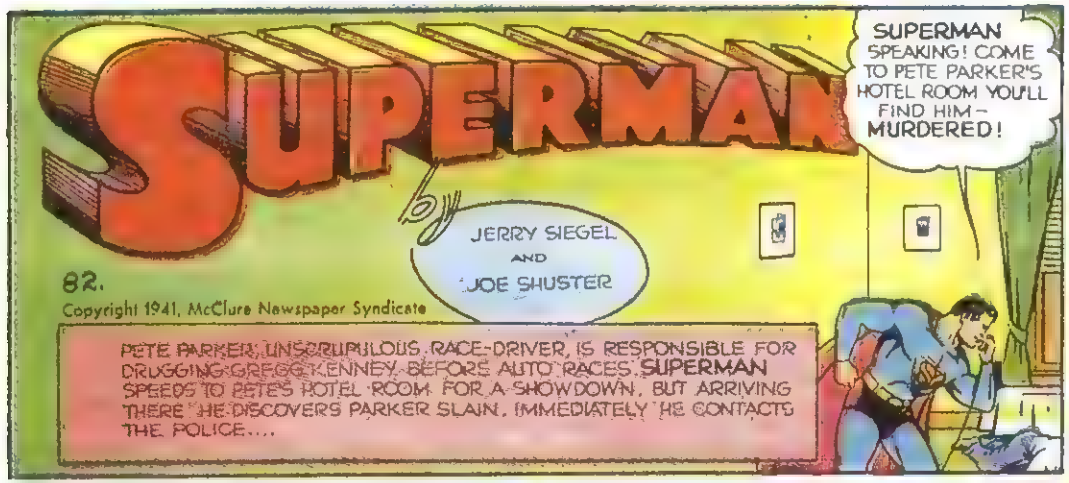

PETE PARKER! BUT WHAT HIS MOTIVES WERE, I DON'T KNOW! FREE ME- I'LL NEVER WRONG ANYONE AGAIN!
I'D ADVISE YOU TO QUIT YOUR PRESENT JOB. AND SHOULD YOU INDULGE IN ANY MORE SHADY PURSUITS, YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME, I ASSURE YOU!

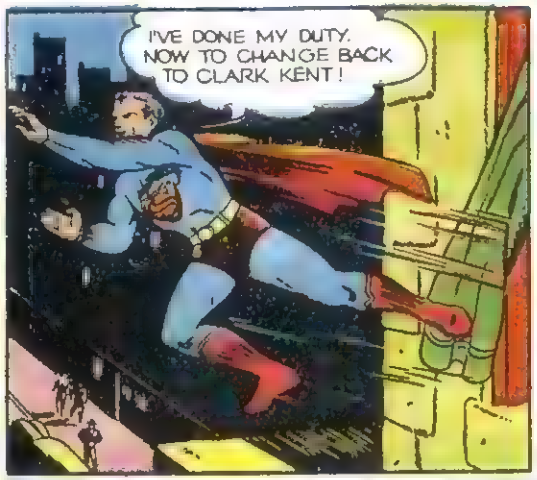
WHAT SAY WE LAUNCH YOUR REFORMATION WITH A DIP IN YON POOL? IT MAY HELP CLEANSE YOU OF YOUR MISDEEDS!
YEE-EOW!!

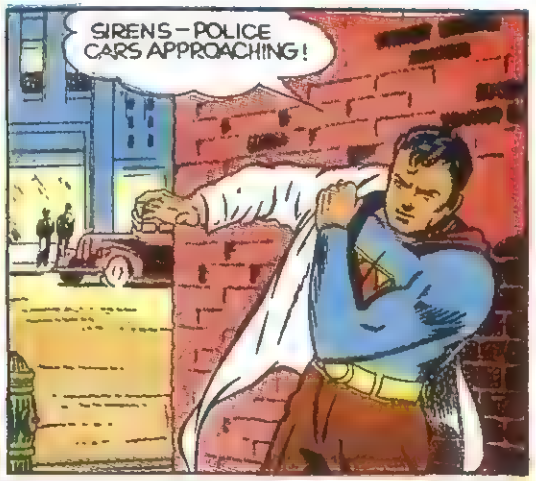
NOW TO PAY MR. PETE PARKER A PERSONAL CALL!

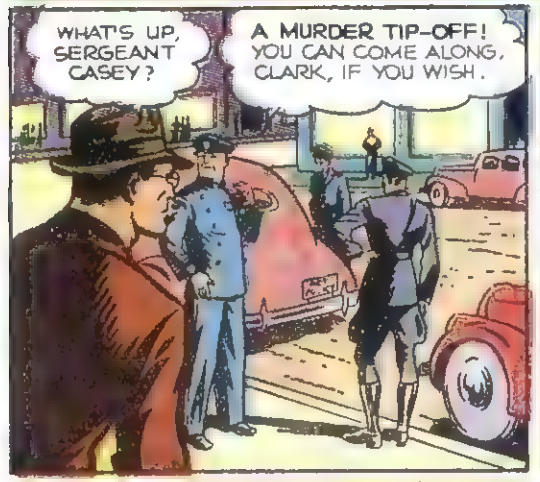
IT'LL BE A GREAT PLEASURE TO CONFRONT THAT CONNIVING WEASEL!

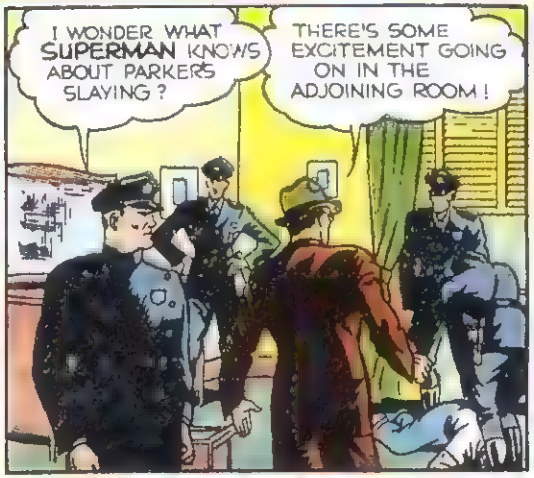

BUT AS SUPERMAN ENTERS PARKER'S HOTEL ROOM, HE PAUSES, STARTLED, AS HE SIGHTS...
PARKER- DEAD!!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
82.
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
PETE PARKER, UNSCRUPULOUS RACE-DRIVER, IS RESPONSIBLE FOR DRUGGING GREGG KENNEY BEFORE AUTO RACES. SUPERMAN SPEEDS TO PETE'S HOTEL ROOM FOR A SHOWDOWN, BUT ARRIVING THERE HE DISCOVERS PARKER SLAIN. IMMEDIATELY HE CONTACTS THE POLICE....
SUPERMAN SPEAKING! COME TO PETE PARKER'S HOTEL ROOM YOU'LL FIND HIM – MURDERED!

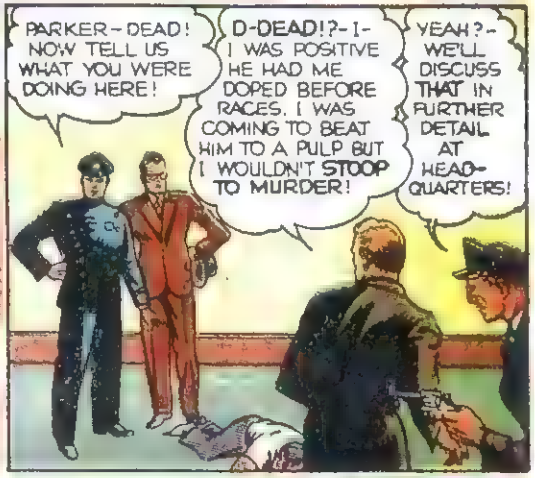

I'VE DONE MY DUTY. NOW TO CHANGE BACK TO CLARK KENT!

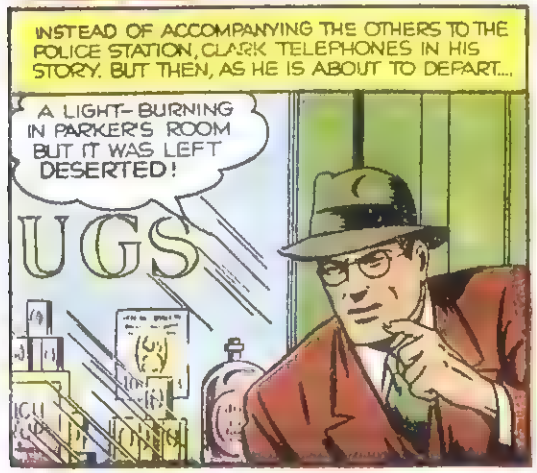

SIRENS – POLICE CARS APPROACHING!

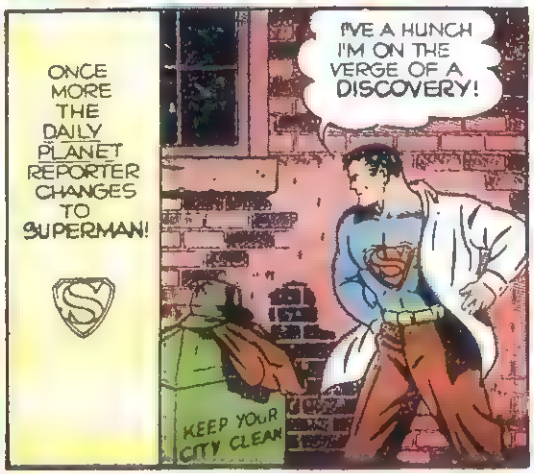

WHAT'S UP, SERGEANT CASEY?
A MURDER TIP-OFF! YOU CAN COME ALONG, CLARK, IF YOU WISH.


I WONDER WHAT SUPERMAN KNOWS ABOUT PARKER'S SLAYING?
THERE'S SOME EXCITEMENT GOING ON IN THE ADJOINING ROOM!

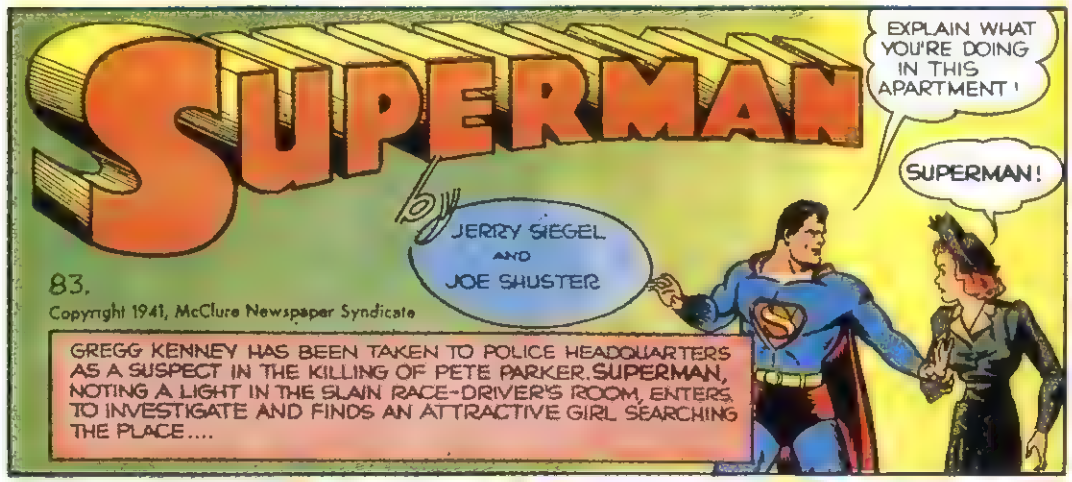
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! CAN'T A GUY COME TO VISIT SOMEBODY WITHOUT....
GREGG KENNEY!
KENNEY AND PARKER WEREN'T EXACTLY ON THE BEST OF TERMS. TAKE HIM INTO THE NEXT ROOM!


PARKER – DEAD! NOW TELL US WHAT YOU WERE DOING HERE!
D-DEAD!?- I- I WAS POSITIVE HE HAD ME DOPED BEFORE RACES. I WAS COMING TO BEAT HIM TO A PULP BUT I WOULDN'T STOOP TO MURDER!
YEAH?- WE'LL DISCUSS THAT IN FURTHER DETAIL AT HEAD-QUARTERS!


INSTEAD OF ACCOMPANYING THE OTHERS TO THE POLICE STATION, CLARK TELEPHONES IN HIS STORY. BUT THEN, AS HE IS ABOUT TO DEPART...
A LIGHT – BURNING IN PARKER'S ROOM BUT IT WAS LEFT DESERTED!
UGS

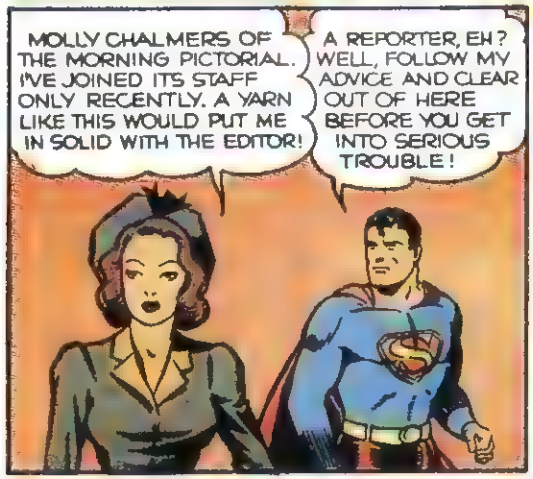

ONCE MORE THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER CHANGES TO SUPERMAN!
I'VE A HUNCH I'M ON THE VERGE OF A DISCOVERY!
KEEP YOUR CITY CLEAN

MOMENTS LATER...
AM I INTERRUPTING ANYTHING?
WHAT-!!!

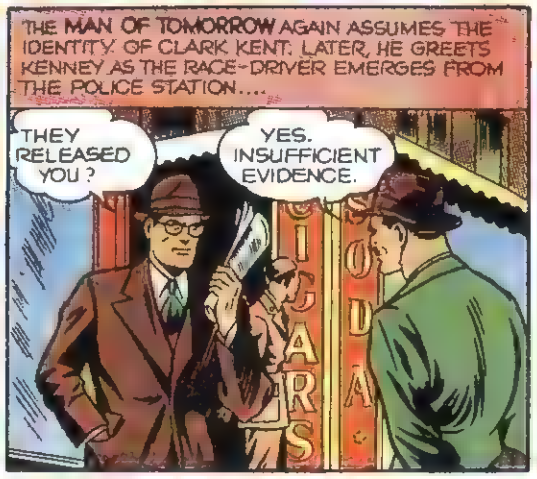

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
83.
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
GREGG KENNEY HAS BEEN TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AS A SUSPECT IN THE KILLING OF PETE PARKER. SUPERMAN, NOTING A LIGHT IN THE SLAIN RACE-DRIVER'S ROOM, ENTERS TO INVESTIGATE AND FINDS AN ATTRACTIVE GIRL SEARCHING THE PLACE....
EXPLAIN WHAT YOU'RE DOING IN THIS APARTMENT!
SUPERMAN!

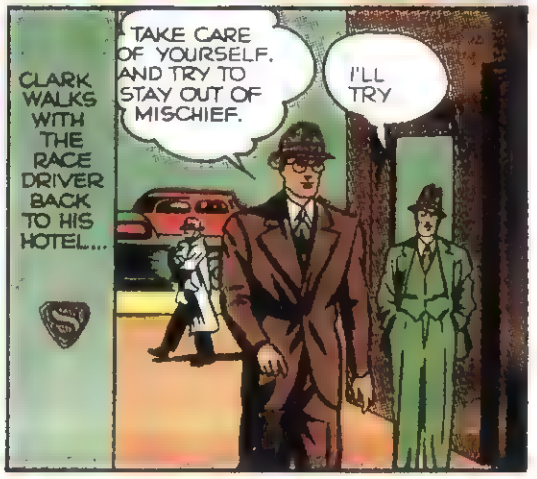
I-I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU. BUT-I NEVER DREAMED YOU ACTUALLY EXIST!
ANSWER MY QUESTION!

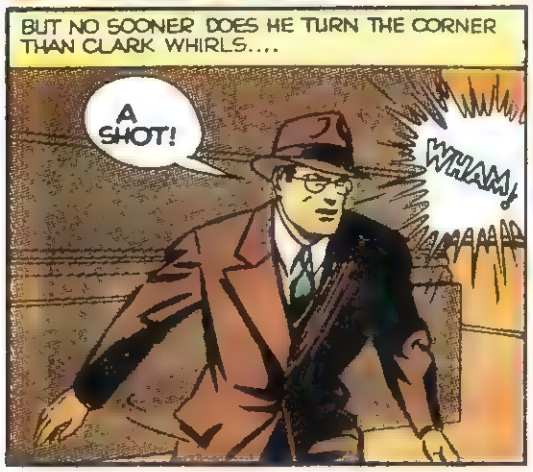
I RECEIVED A TIP THAT MURDER HAD BEEN COMMITTED HERE AND CAME TO DIG UP EVIDENCE THE POLICE MIGHT HAVE OVERLOOKED.
AND JUST WHO ARE YOU?


MOLLY CHALMERS OF THE MORNING PICTORIAL. I'VE JOINED ITS STAFF ONLY RECENTLY. A YARN LIKE THIS WOULD PUT ME IN SOLID WITH THE EDITOR!
A REPORTER, EH? WELL, FOLLOW MY ADVICE AND CLEAR OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU GET INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE!

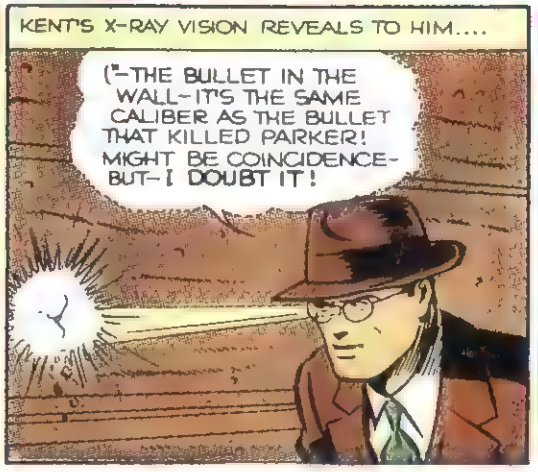
I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE - BUT MUST YOU LEAVE SO SOON?
THERE'S NOTHING TO DETAIN ME!


THE MAN OF TOMORROW AGAIN ASSUMES THE IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT. LATER, HE GREETS KENNEY AS THE RACE-DRIVER EMERGES FROM THE POLICE STATION....
THEY RELEASED YOU?
YES. INSUFFICIENT EVIDENCE.
CIGARS

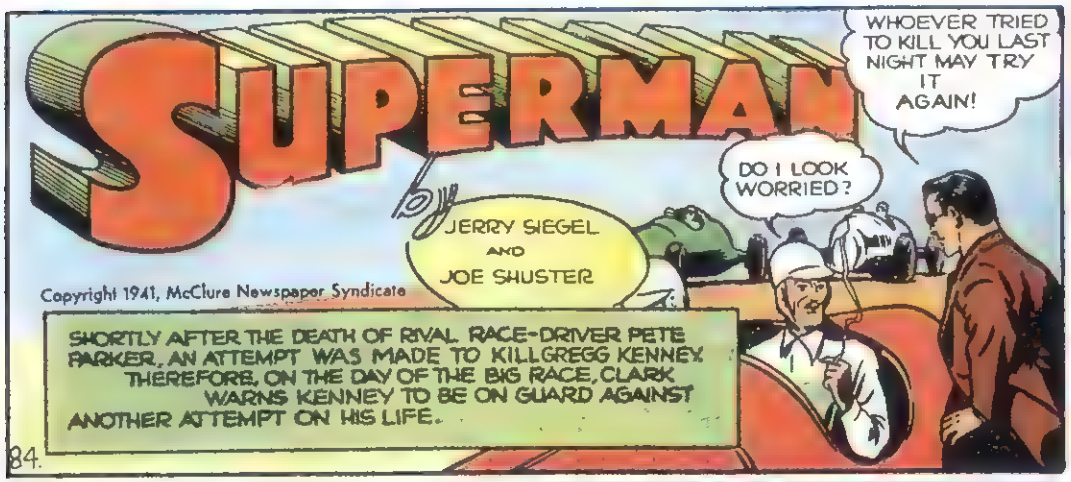

CLARK WALKS WITH THE RACE DRIVER BACK TO HIS HOTEL...
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF. AND TRY TO STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF.
I'LL TRY

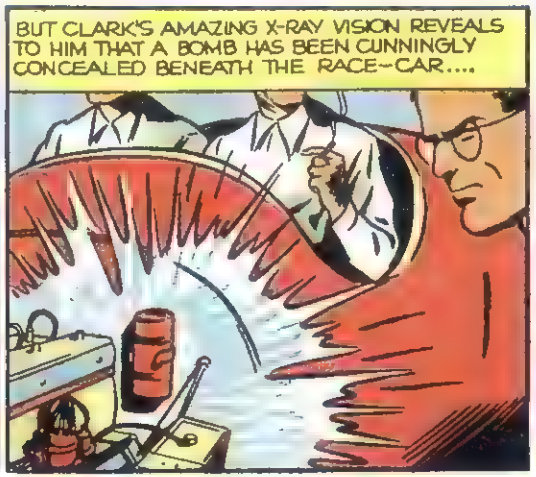

BUT NO SOONER DOES HE TURN THE CORNER THAN CLARK WHIRLS....
A SHOT!
WHAM!

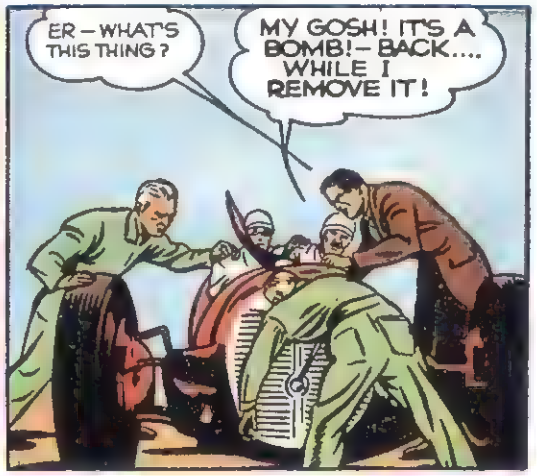
WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU HURT?
SOMEONE FIRED AT ME. LUCKILY HE MISSED!

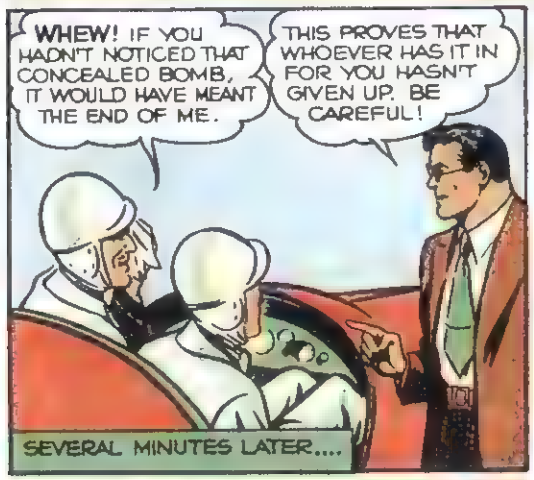

KENT'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM....
("-THE BULLET IN THE WALL-IT'S THE SAME CALIBER AS THE BULLET THAT KILLED PARKER! MIGHT BE COINCIDENCE-BUT-I DOUBT IT!

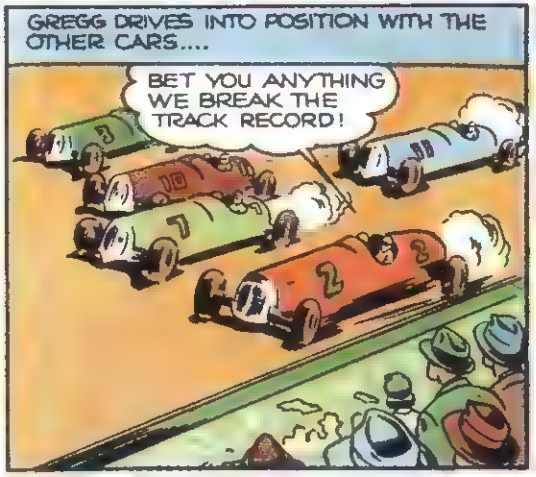
TOMORROW'S THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE. BE ESPECIALLY CAREFUL. WHOEVER MADE THIS ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE MAY TRY AGAIN!
AND NEXT TIME HE MAY NOT MISS, EH? DON'T WORRY-I'LL BE ON MY GUARD!

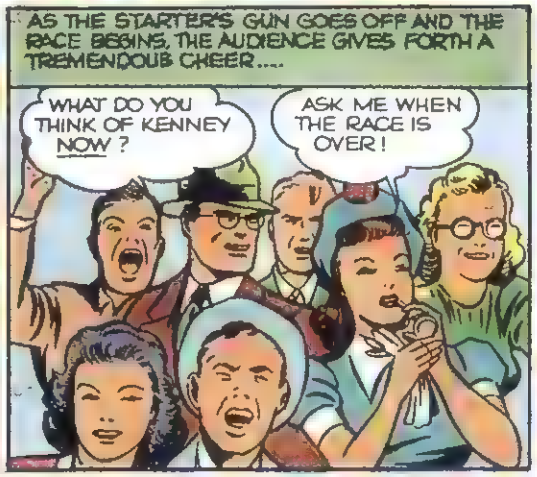

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SHORTLY AFTER THE DEATH OF RIVAL RACE-DRIVER PETE PARKER, AN ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO KILL GREGG KENNEY. THEREFORE, ON THE DAY OF THE BIG RACE, CLARK WARNS KENNEY TO BE ON GUARD AGAINST ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE.
DO I LOOK WORRIED?
WHOEVER TRIED TO KILL YOU LAST NIGHT MAY TRY IT AGAIN!
84.

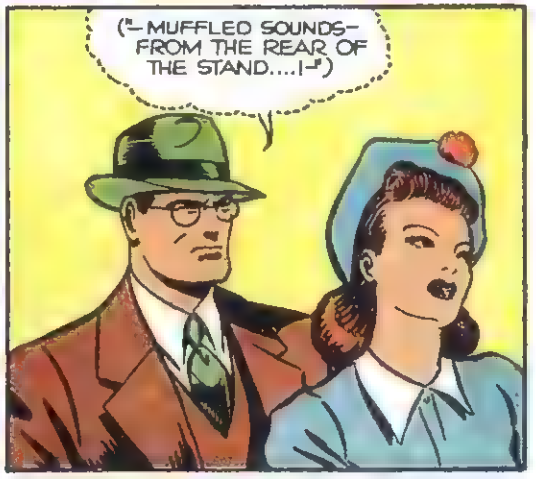

BUT CLARK'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT A BOMB HAS BEEN CUNNINGLY CONCEALED BENEATH THE RACE-CAR....

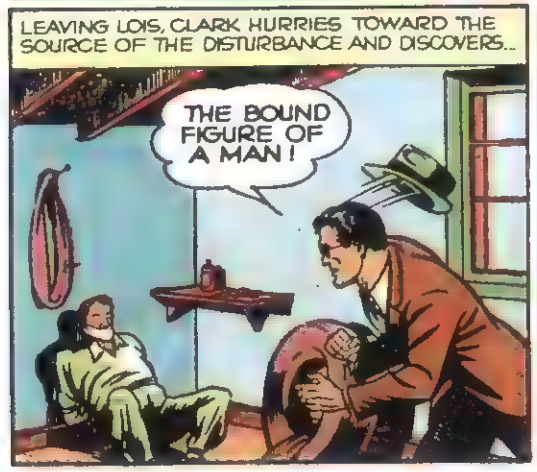

ER – WHAT'S THIS THING?
MY GOSH! IT'S A BOMB! – BACK.... WHILE I REMOVE IT!


WHEW! IF YOU HADN'T NOTICED THAT CONCEALED BOMB, IT WOULD HAVE MEANT THE END OF ME.
THIS PROVES THAT WHOEVER HAS IT IN FOR YOU HASN'T GIVEN UP. BE CAREFUL!
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....

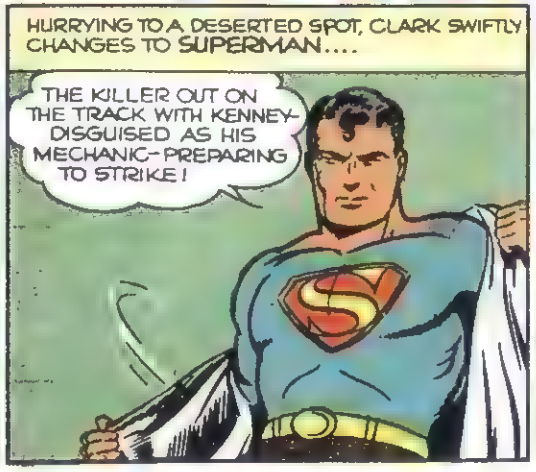

GREGG DRIVES INTO POSITION WITH THE OTHER CARS....
BET YOU ANYTHING WE BREAK THE TRACK RECORD!

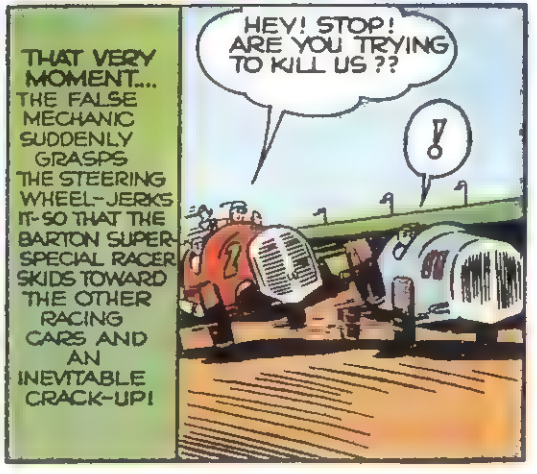

AS THE STARTER'S GUN GOES OFF AND THE RACE BEGINS, THE AUDIENCE GIVES FORTH A TREMENDOUS CHEER....
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF KENNEY NOW?
ASK ME WHEN THE RACE IS OVER!

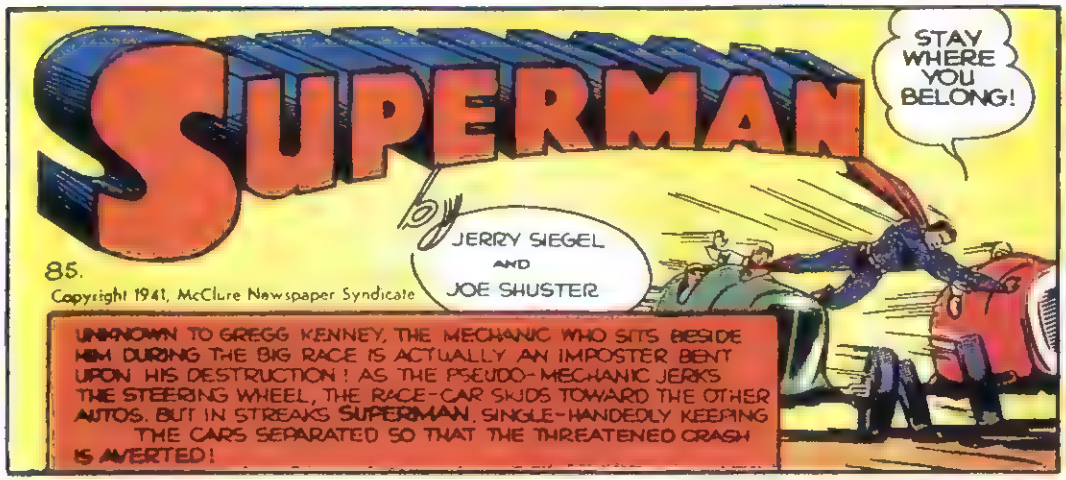

("– MUFFLED SOUNDS – FROM THE REAR OF THE STAND....!–")

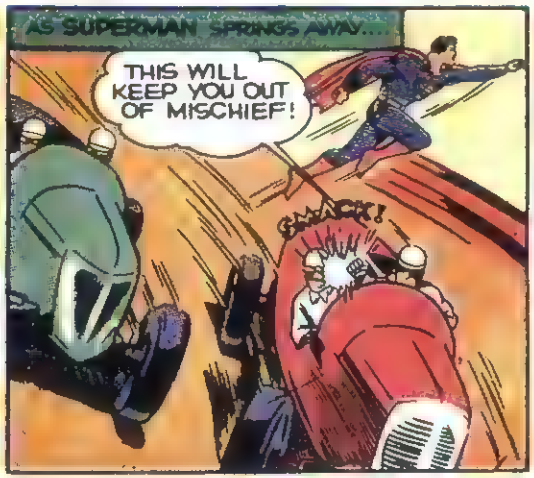

LEAVING LOIS, CLARK HURRIES TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE DISTURBANCE AND DISCOVERS...
THE BOUND FIGURE OF A MAN!

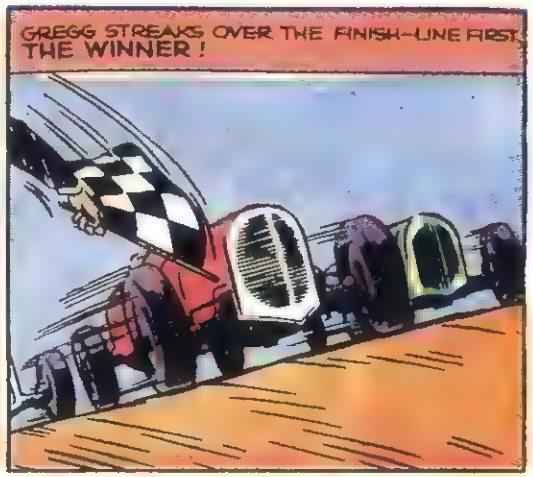
QUICK! WHO ARE YOU?
GREGG KENNEY'S MECHANIC! SOMEONE BASHED ME OVER THE HEAD – STOLE MY HELMET AND SUIT...!


HURRYING TO A DESERTED SPOT, CLARK SWIFTLY CHANGES TO SUPERMAN....
THE KILLER OUT ON THE TRACK WITH KENNEY – DISGUISED AS HIS MECHANIC – PREPARING TO STRIKE!

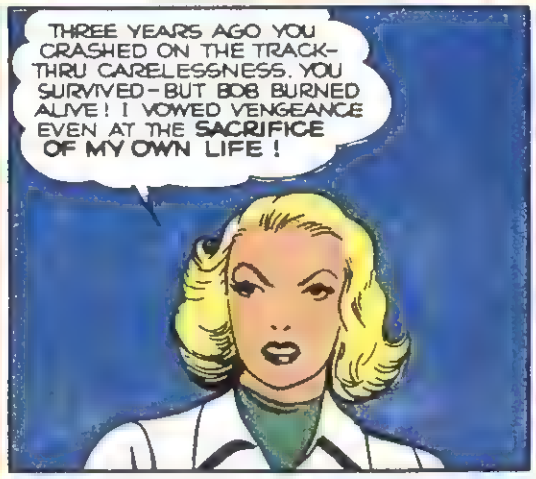

THAT VERY MOMENT... THE FALSE MECHANIC SUDDENLY GRASPS THE STEERING WHEEL – JERKS IT – SO THAT THE BARTON SUPER-SPECIAL RACER SKIDS TOWARD THE OTHER RACING CARS AND AN INEVITABLE CRACK-UP!
HEY! STOP! ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL US??
!

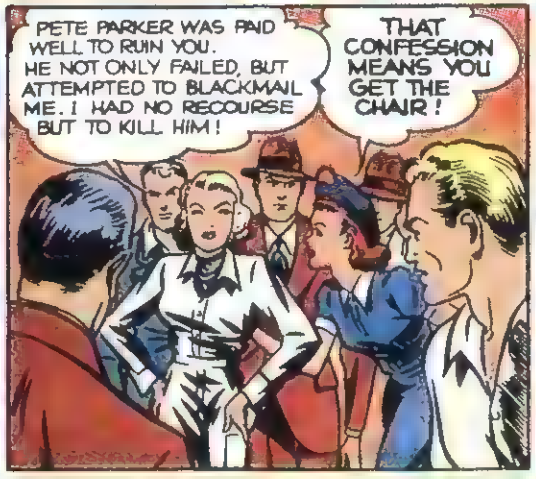

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
85.
Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
STAY WHERE YOU BELONG!
UNKNOWN TO GREGG KENNEY, THE MECHANIC WHO SITS BESIDE HIM DURING THE BIG RACE IS ACTUALLY AN IMPOSTER BENT UPON HIS DESTRUCTION! AS THE PSEUDO-MECHANIC JERKS THE STEERING WHEEL, THE RACE-CAR SKIDS TOWARD THE OTHER AUTOS. BUT IN STREAKS SUPERMAN, SINGLE-HANDEDLY KEEPING THE CARS SEPARATED SO THAT THE THREATENED CRASH IS AVERTED!


AS SUPERMAN SPRINGS AWAY....
THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF!
GAAACK!

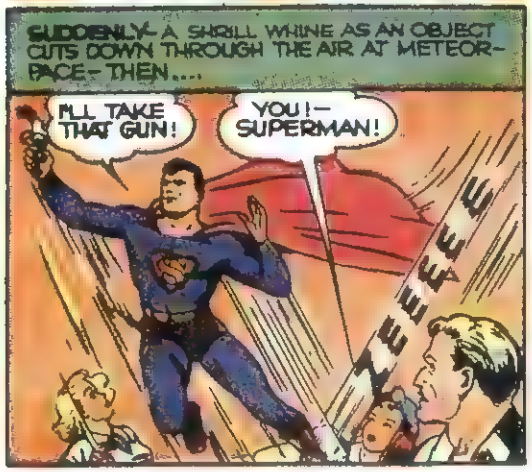

GREGG STREAKS OVER THE FINISH-LINE FIRST THE WINNER!

KENNEY REMOVES THE PSEUDO-MECHANIC'S GOGGLES - AND DISCOVERS....
A GIRL! BUT WHO-??
YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME? THEN MAYBE YOU RECALL MY BROTHER - BOB CHALMERS, YOUR FORMER MECHANIC!

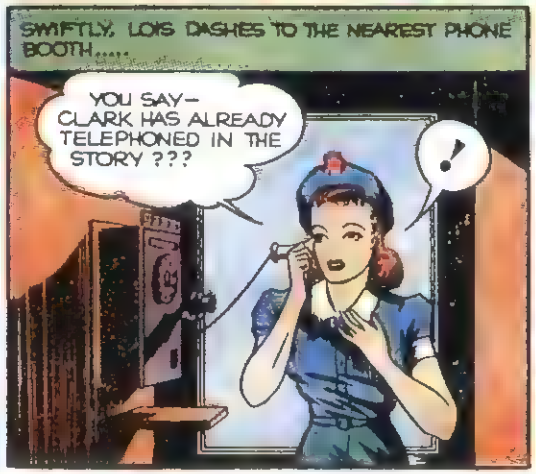

THREE YEARS AGO YOU CRASHED ON THE TRACK - THRU CARELESSNESS. YOU SURVIVED - BUT BOB BURNED ALIVE! I VOWED VENGEANCE EVEN AT THE SACRIFICE OF MY OWN LIFE!


PETE PARKER WAS PAID WELL TO RUIN YOU. HE NOT ONLY FAILED, BUT ATTEMPTED TO BLACKMAIL ME. I HAD NO RECOURSE BUT TO KILL HIM!
THAT CONFESSION MEANS YOU GET THE CHAIR!

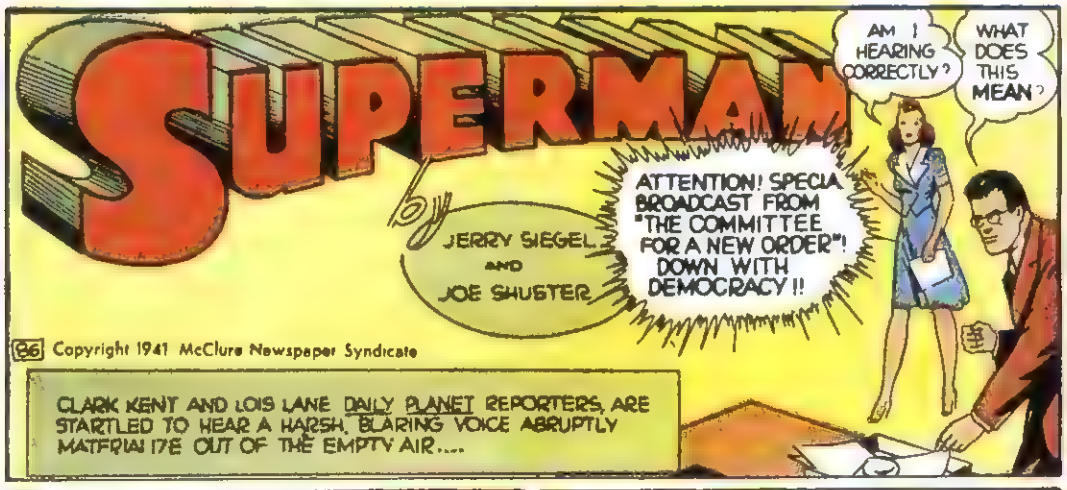
NO I WON'T - NOT WITH YOU AS A SHIELD! DON'T MOVE, ANYONE - OR SHE DIES!!!
RELEASE THAT GIRL! SHE'S DONE YOU NO HARM!

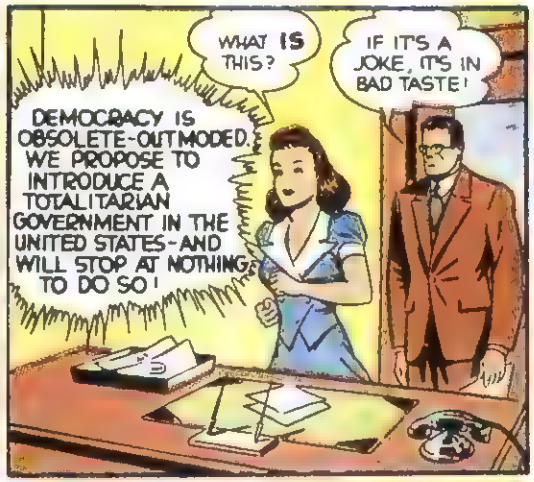

SUDDENLY - A SHRILL WHINE AS AN OBJECT CUTS DOWN THROUGH THE AIR AT METEOR-PACE - THEN....
I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!
YOU! - SUPERMAN!
EEEEEEE

YOU CAN'T COMMIT MURDER - AND EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH IT!
LET GO! LET ME GO!
MANY THANKS FOR SHOWING UP WHEN I NEEDED YOU!


SWIFTLY, LOIS DASHES TO THE NEAREST PHONE BOOTH....
YOU SAY - CLARK HAS ALREADY TELEPHONED IN THE STORY???
!

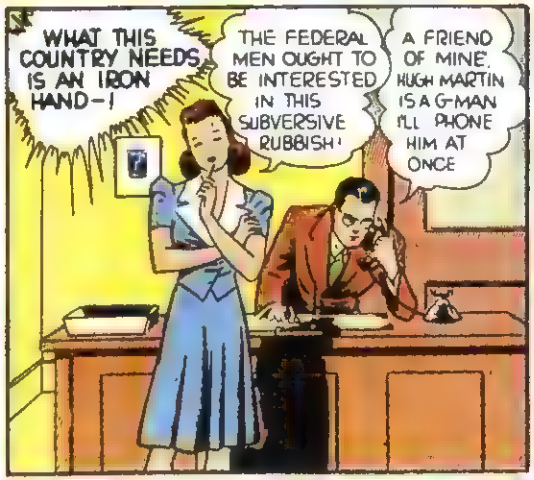
A FEW MINUTES LATER - AS SHE ENCOUNTERS CLARK....
YOU MUST TELL ME! HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO GET THAT STORY IN SO QUICKLY?
IT'S HIGH TIME YOU REALIZED SUPERMAN ISN'T THE ONLY FAST MAN AROUND THIS TOWN!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ATTENTION! SPECIAL BROADCAST FROM "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER"! DOWN WITH DEMOCRACY!!
AM I HEARING CORRECTLY?
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
86 Copyright 1941 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE DAILY PLANET REPORTERS, ARE STARTLED TO HEAR A HARSH, BLARING VOICE ABRUPTLY MATERIALIZE OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR....

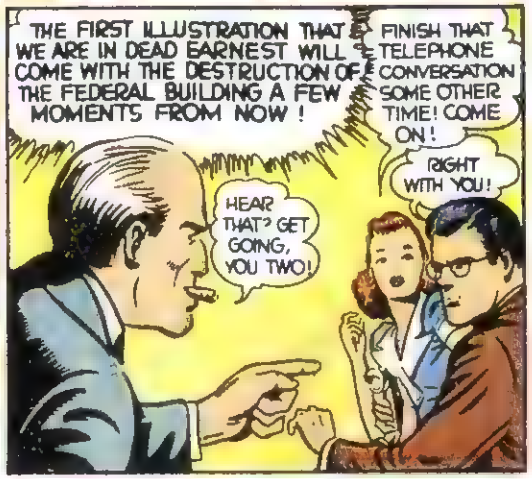

WHAT IS THIS?
IF IT'S A JOKE, IT'S IN BAD TASTE!
DEMOCRACY IS OBSOLETE-OUTMODED. WE PROPOSE TO INTRODUCE A TOTALITARIAN GOVERNMENT IN THE UNITED STATES-AND WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO DO SO!

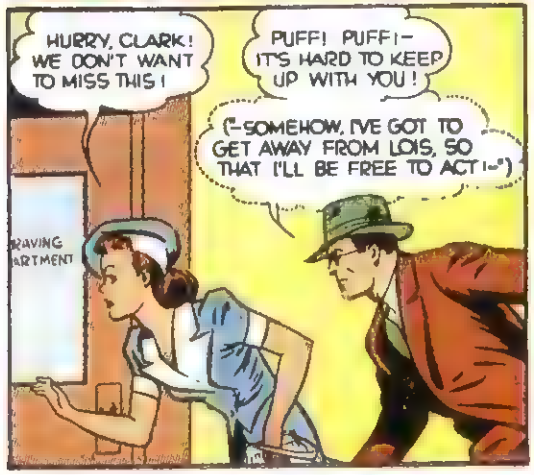
CLARK TELEPHONES THE POLICE CHIEF....
KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET SPEAKING! WHERE IS THAT TRAITOROUS SPEECH COMING FROM?

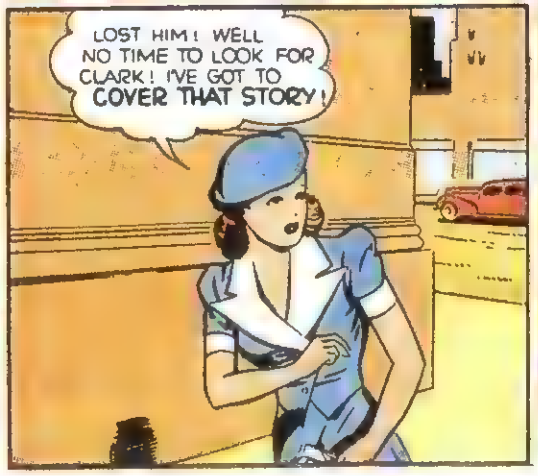
WE-WE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! OUR PATROL CARS ARE COVERING EVERY INCH OF THE STREETS BUT WITHOUT ANY LUCK! IT MUST BE SPOOKS! I'M GOING OUT OF MY MIND! THE STATION IS BEING FLOODED WITH PROTESTING TELEPHONE CALLS!

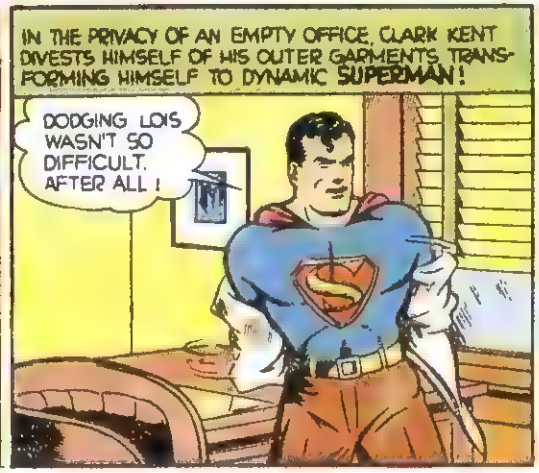

WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS AN IRON HAND-!
THE FEDERAL MEN OUGHT TO BE INTERESTED IN THIS SUBVERSIVE RUBBISH!
A FRIEND OF MINE, HUGH MARTIN IS A G-MAN I'LL PHONE HIM AT ONCE

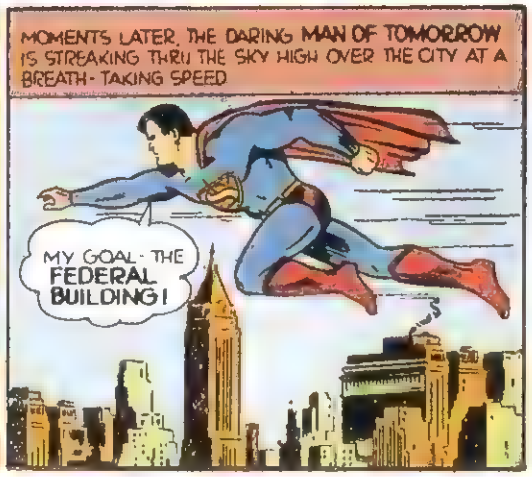
NICE TO HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN, CLARK! YES-WE'RE MAKING EVERY EFFORT TO TRACE THE SOURCE OF THAT BROADCAST, BUT WITHOUT MUCH LUCK

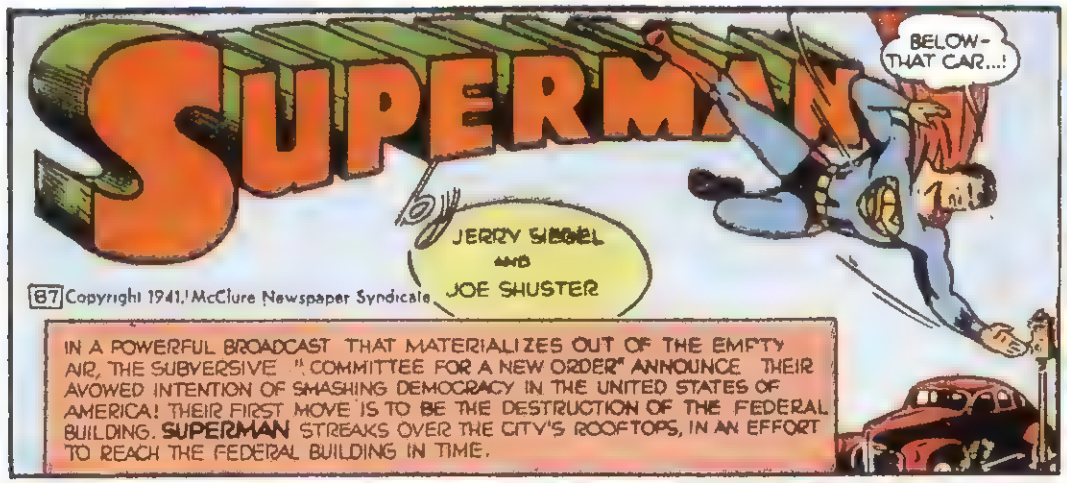

THE FIRST ILLUSTRATION THAT WE ARE IN DEAD EARNEST WILL COME WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FEDERAL BUILDING A FEW MOMENTS FROM NOW!
FINISH THAT TELEPHONE CONVERSATION SOME OTHER TIME! COME ON!
RIGHT WITH YOU!
HEAR THAT? GET GOING, YOU TWO!

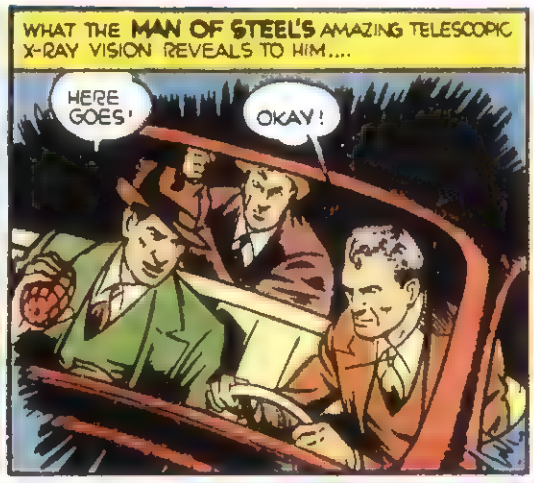

HURRY, CLARK! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS!
PUFF! PUFF!- IT'S HARD TO KEEP UP WITH YOU!
("-SOMEHOW, I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM LOIS, SO THAT I'LL BE FREE TO ACT!-")

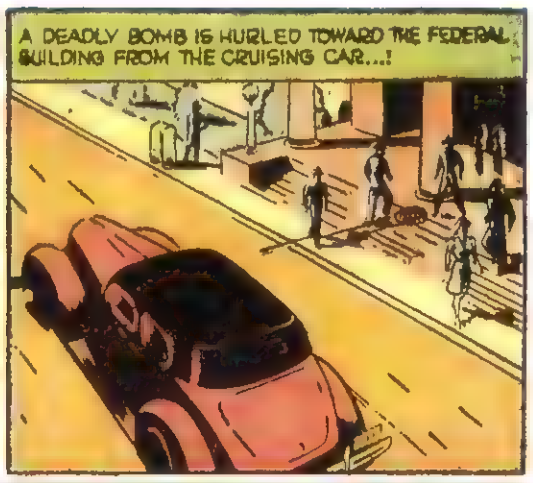

LOST HIM! WELL NO TIME TO LOOK FOR CLARK! I'VE GOT TO COVER THAT STORY!

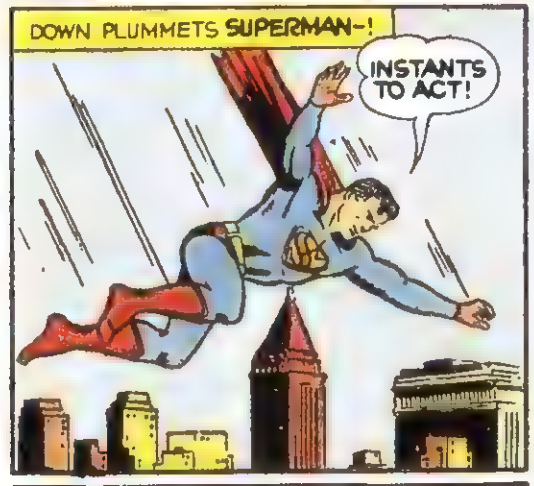

IN THE PRIVACY OF AN EMPTY OFFICE, CLARK KENT DIVESTS HIMSELF OF HIS OUTER GARMENTS, TRANSFORMING HIMSELF TO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
DODGING LOIS WASN'T SO DIFFICULT, AFTER ALL!

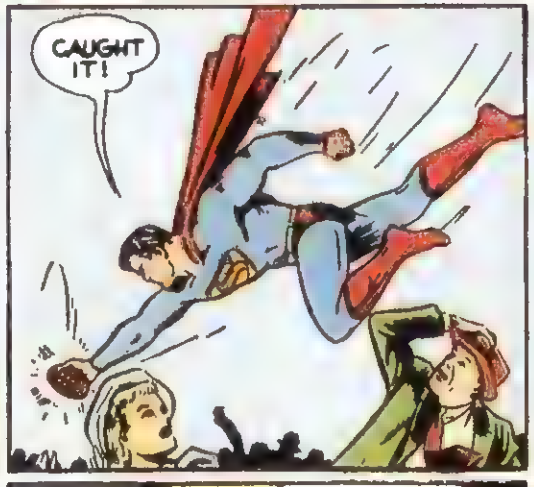

MOMENTS LATER, THE DARING MAN OF TOMORROW IS STREAKING THRU THE SKY HIGH OVER THE CITY AT A BREATH-TAKING SPEED
MY GOAL- THE FEDERAL BUILDING!

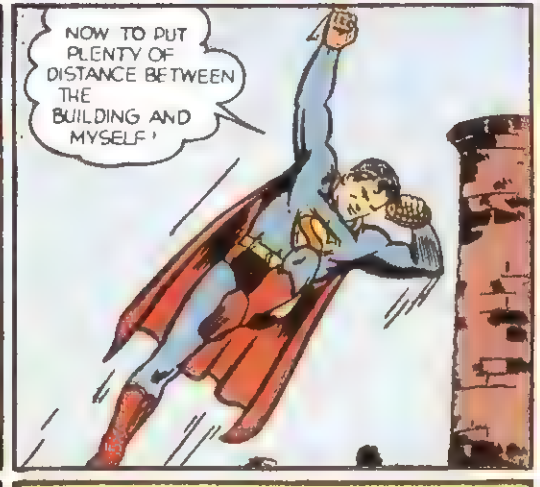

SUPERMAN
BELOW- THAT CAR...!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
87 Copyright 1941, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IN A POWERFUL BROADCAST THAT MATERIALIZES OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR, THE SUBVERSIVE "COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" ANNOUNCE THEIR AVOWED INTENTION OF SMASHING DEMOCRACY IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA! THEIR FIRST MOVE IS TO BE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FEDERAL BUILDING. SUPERMAN STREAKS OVER THE CITY'S ROOFTOPS, IN AN EFFORT TO REACH THE FEDERAL BUILDING IN TIME.

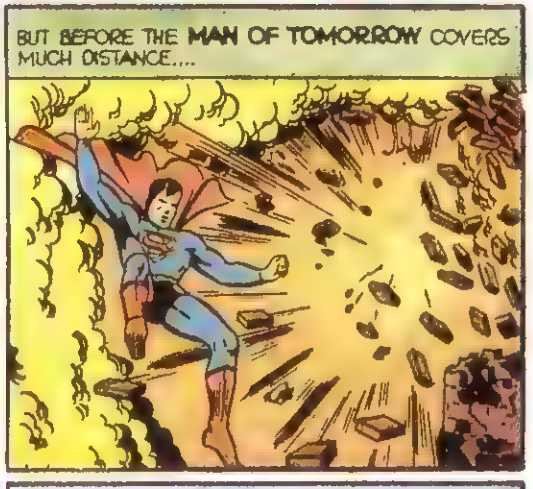

WHAT THE MAN OF STEEL'S AMAZING TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM....
HERE GOES!
OKAY!


A DEADLY BOMB IS HURLED TOWARD THE FEDERAL BUILDING FROM THE CRUISING CAR...!

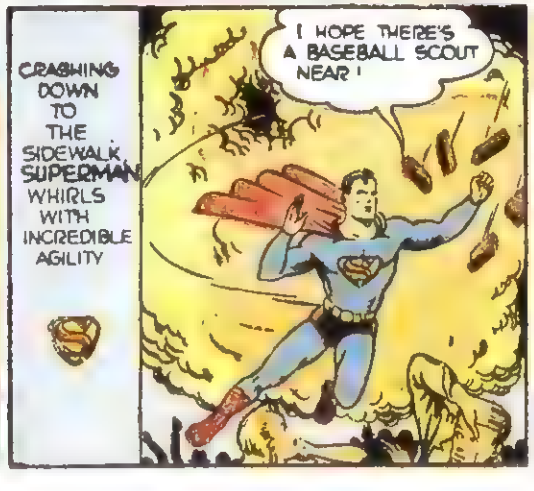

DOWN PLUMMETS SUPERMAN-!
INSTANTS TO ACT!

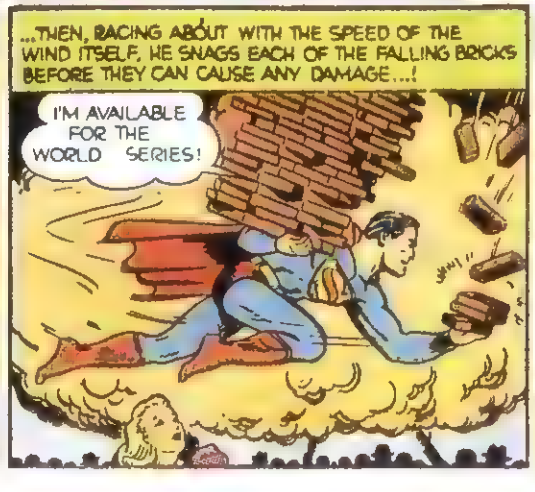

CAUGHT IT!

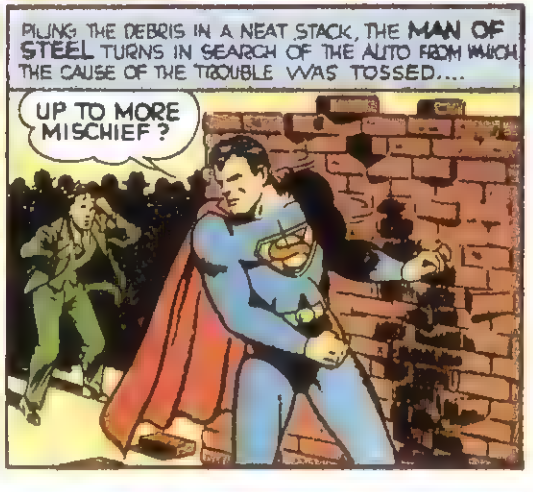

NOW TO PUT PLENTY OF DISTANCE BETWEEN THE BUILDING AND MYSELF!

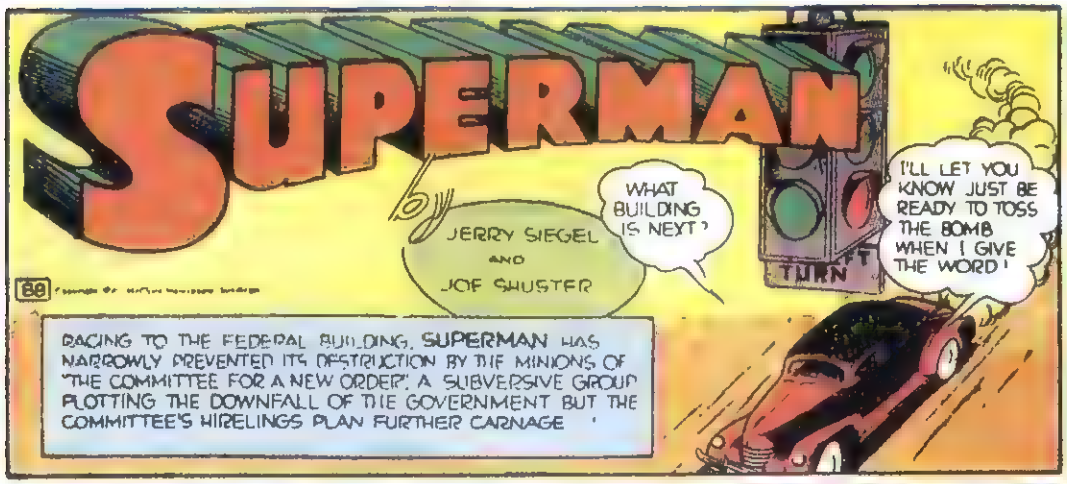

BUT BEFORE THE MAN OF TOMORROW COVERS MUCH DISTANCE....

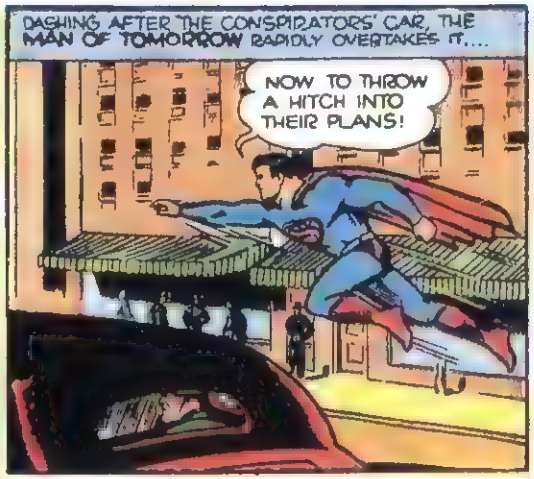
SHATTERED BY THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION, A MASS OF BRICKS RAINS DOWN TOWARD THE STUNNED CROWD BELOW...!
LOOK OUT!
RUN!

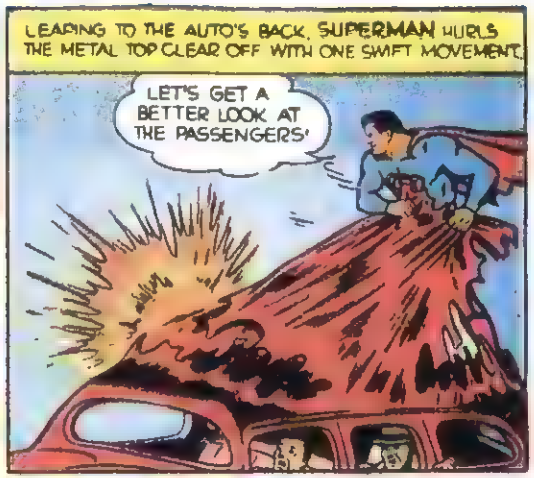

CRASHING DOWN TO THE SIDEWALK SUPERMAN WHIRLS WITH INCREDIBLE AGILITY
I HOPE THERE'S A BASEBALL SCOUT NEAR!


...THEN, RACING ABOUT WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND ITSELF, HE SNAGS EACH OF THE FALLING BRICKS BEFORE THEY CAN CAUSE ANY DAMAGE...!
I'M AVAILABLE FOR THE WORLD SERIES!

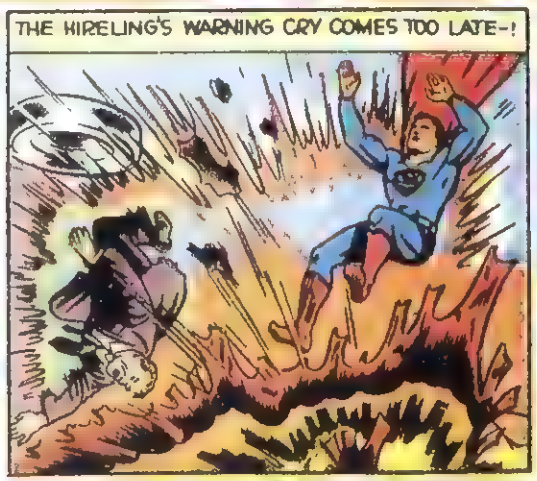

PILING THE DEBRIS IN A NEAT STACK, THE MAN OF STEEL TURNS IN SEARCH OF THE AUTO FROM WHICH THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE WAS TOSSED....
UP TO MORE MISCHIEF?


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHAT BUILDING IS NEXT?
I'LL LET YOU KNOW JUST BE READY TO TOSS THE BOMB WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!
TURN
RACING TO THE FEDERAL BUILDING, SUPERMAN HAS NARROWLY PREVENTED ITS DESTRUCTION BY THE MINIONS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER", A SUBVERSIVE GROUP PLOTTING THE DOWNFALL OF THE GOVERNMENT BUT THE COMMITTEE'S HIRELINGS PLAN FURTHER CARNAGE

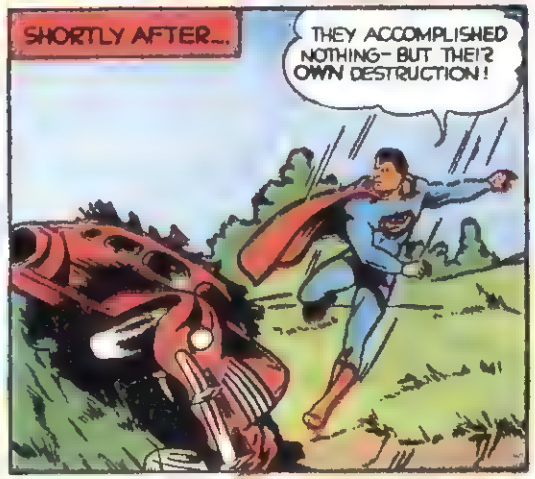

DASHING AFTER THE CONSPIRATORS' CAR, THE MAN OF TOMORROW RAPIDLY OVERTAKES IT....
NOW TO THROW A HITCH INTO THEIR PLANS!

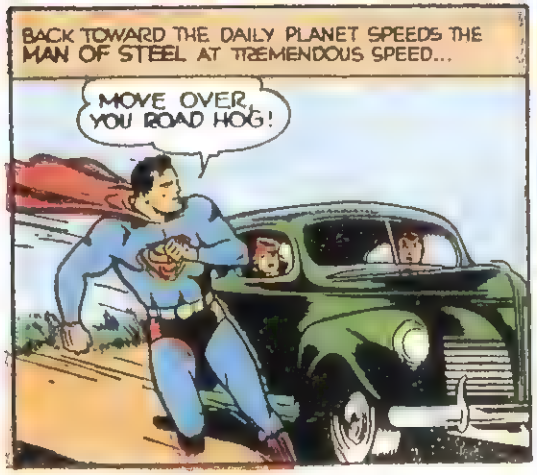

LEAPING TO THE AUTO'S BACK, SUPERMAN HURLS THE METAL TOP CLEAR OFF WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT.
LET'S GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE PASSENGERS!

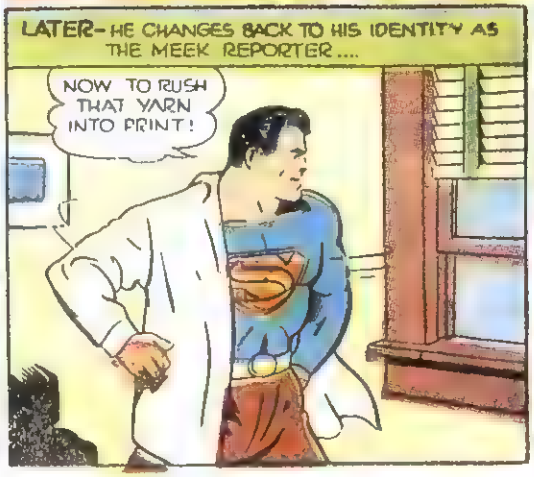
AWK! WHA-?
QUICK, YOU FOOL! THROW THAT BOMB! IT'S GOING TO GO OFF!

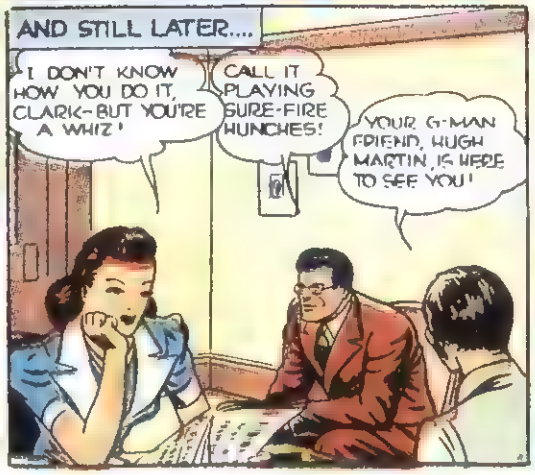

THE HIRELING'S WARNING CRY COMES TOO LATE-!

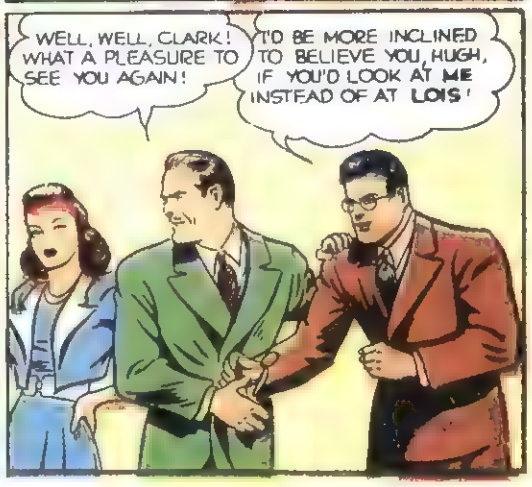
SUPERMAN IS FLUNG HIGH INTO THE AIR BY THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION.....
AN UNEXPECTED DETOUR!

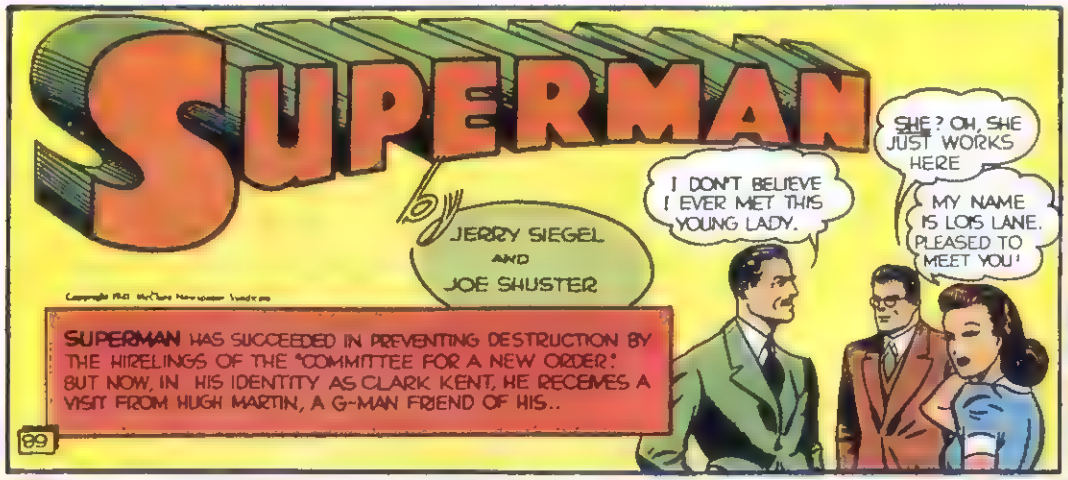

SHORTLY AFTER...
THEY ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING- BUT THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION!


BACK TOWARD THE DAILY PLANET SPEEDS THE MAN OF STEEL AT TREMENDOUS SPEED...
MOVE OVER, YOU ROAD HOG!


LATER- HE CHANGES BACK TO HIS IDENTITY AS THE MEEK REPORTER....
NOW TO RUSH THAT YARN INTO PRINT!


AND STILL LATER....
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT, CLARK- BUT YOU'RE A WHIZ!
CALL IT PLAYING SURE-FIRE HUNCHES!
YOUR G-MAN FRIEND, HUGH MARTIN, IS HERE TO SEE YOU!

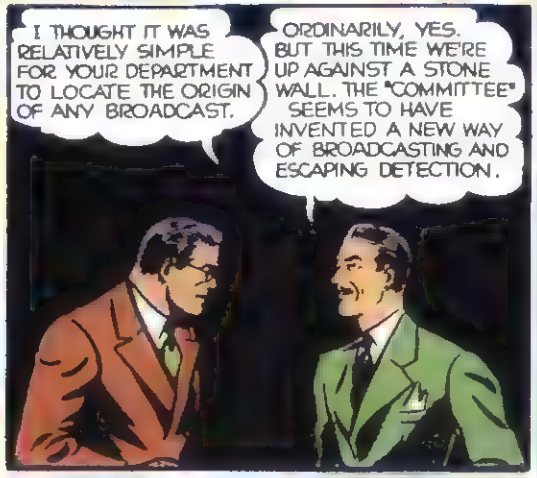

WELL, WELL, CLARK! WHAT A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
I'D BE MORE INCLINED TO BELIEVE YOU, HUGH, IF YOU'D LOOK AT ME INSTEAD OF AT LOIS!

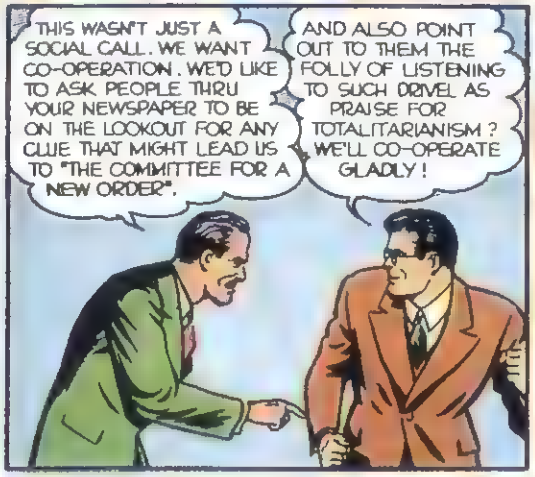

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I DON'T BELIEVE I EVER MET THIS YOUNG LADY.
SHE? OH, SHE JUST WORKS HERE
MY NAME IS LOIS LANE. PLEASED TO MEET YOU!
SUPERMAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN PREVENTING DESTRUCTION BY THE HIRELINGS OF THE "COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER." BUT NOW, IN HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, HE RECEIVES A VISIT FROM HUGH MARTIN, A G-MAN FRIEND OF HIS..
89

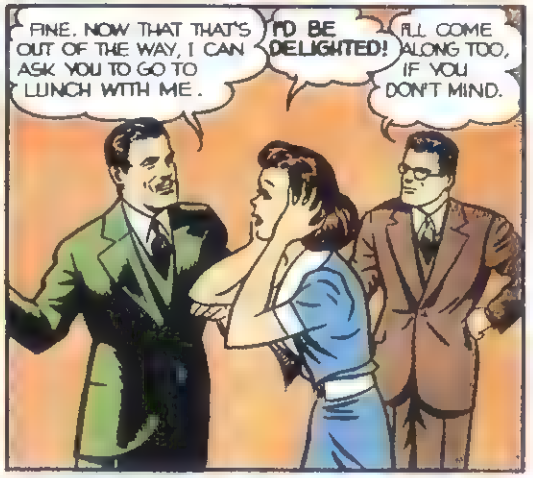
THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE! I NEVER DREAMED THAT GIRL REPORTERS CAME THIS ATTRACTIVE!!
AND I'D ALWAYS IMAGINED THAT G-MEN PERPETUALLY WORE SCOWLING, GRIM FACES AND GREAT BIG BADGES! WHY, YOU'RE HANDSOME ENOUGH TO BE A MOVIE STAR!
ER-DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU'D COME HERE ON URGENT BUSINESS?

AS A MATTER OF FACT..
LISTEN! THAT VOICE OUT OF THE AIR AGAIN!
ATTENTION! WE HAVE FAILED IN OUR FIRST ATTEMPT TO SPREAD TERROR-THANKS SOLELY TO THE INTERVENTION OF SUPERMAN!

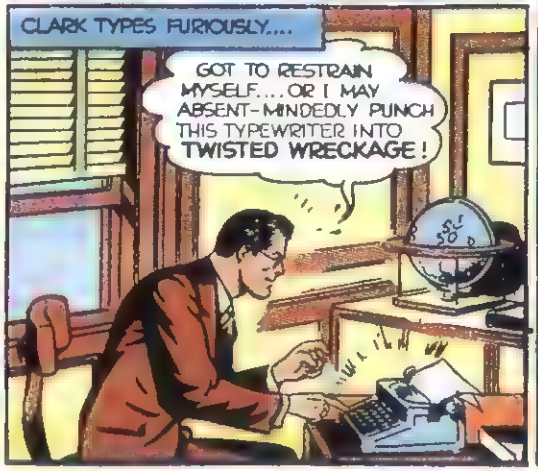
BUT THERE WILL BE OTHER ATTEMPTS-AND NEXT TIME WE WILL SUCCEED!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO LEARN THE SOURCE OF THAT SECRET BROADCAST!

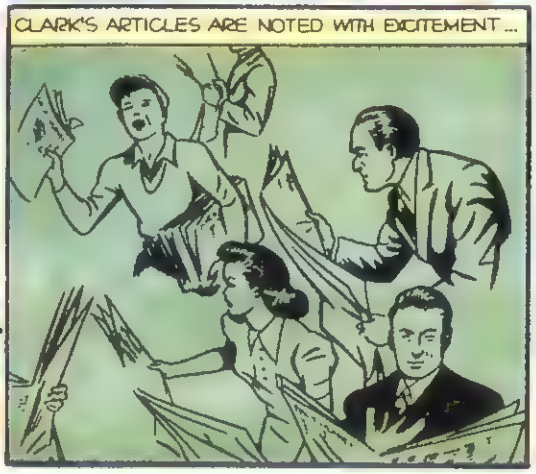

I THOUGHT IT WAS RELATIVELY SIMPLE FOR YOUR DEPARTMENT TO LOCATE THE ORIGIN OF ANY BROADCAST.
ORDINARILY, YES. BUT THIS TIME WE'RE UP AGAINST A STONE WALL. THE "COMMITTEE" SEEMS TO HAVE INVENTED A NEW WAY OF BROADCASTING AND ESCAPING DETECTION.

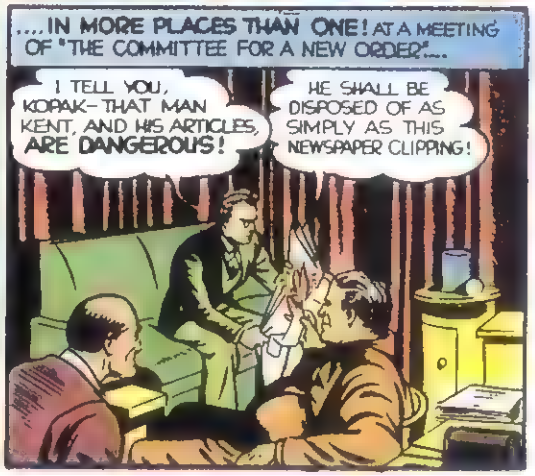

THIS WASN'T JUST A SOCIAL CALL. WE WANT CO-OPERATION. WE'D LIKE TO ASK PEOPLE THRU YOUR NEWSPAPER TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ANY CLUE THAT MIGHT LEAD US TO "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER".
AND ALSO POINT OUT TO THEM THE FOLLY OF LISTENING TO SUCH DRIVEL AS PRAISE FOR TOTALITARIANISM? WE'LL CO-OPERATE GLADLY!

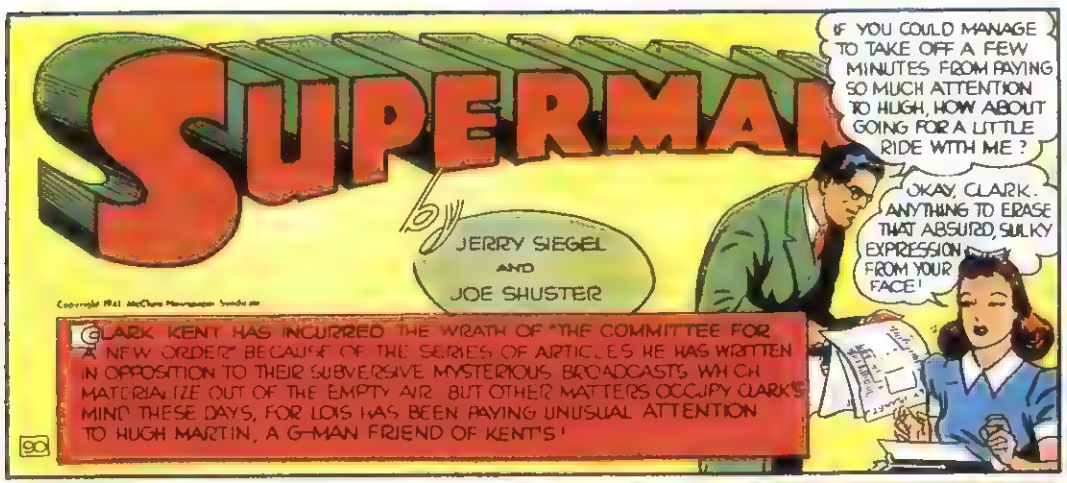

FINE. NOW THAT THAT'S OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN ASK YOU TO GO TO LUNCH WITH ME.
I'D BE DELIGHTED!
I'LL COME ALONG TOO, IF YOU DON'T MIND.

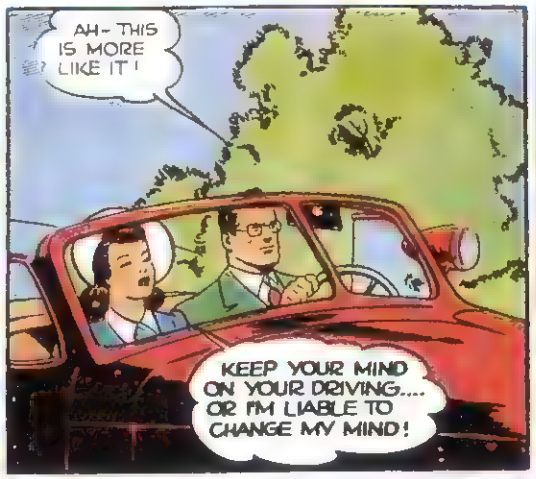
NO, CLARK-I WON'T HEAR OF IT! YOU GAVE ME YOUR WORD THAT YOU'D TURN OUT THOSE ARTICLES-AND IT'S IMPORTANT THEY APPEAR AT ONCE! SO-GET BUSY!
I SHOULD THINK THAT A FEW MINUTES MORE OR LESS WOULDN'T MATTER.
WE'RE LIVING IN CRITICAL TIMES, CLARK. EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

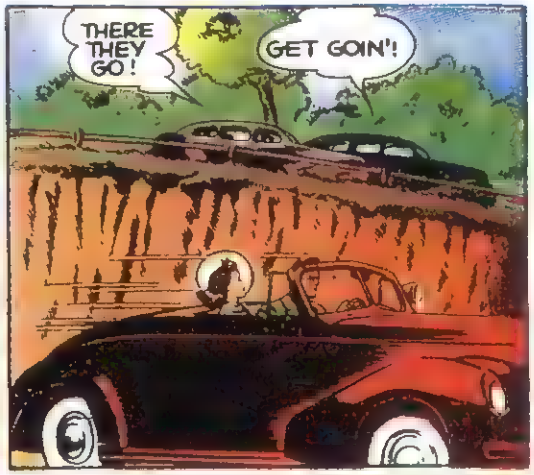

CLARK TYPES FURIOUSLY....
GOT TO RESTRAIN MYSELF....OR I MAY ABSENT-MINDEDLY PUNCH THIS TYPEWRITER INTO TWISTED WRECKAGE!

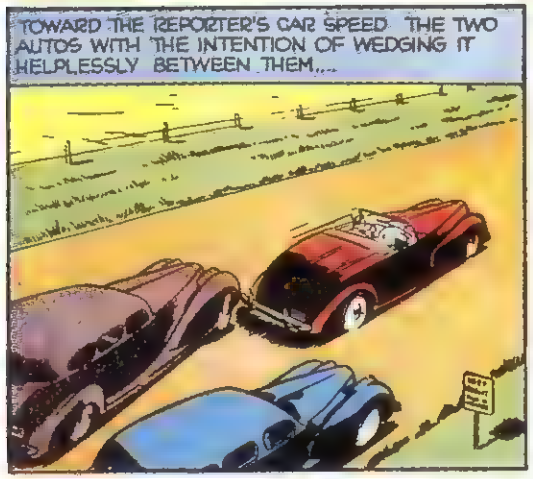

CLARK'S ARTICLES ARE NOTED WITH EXCITEMENT...

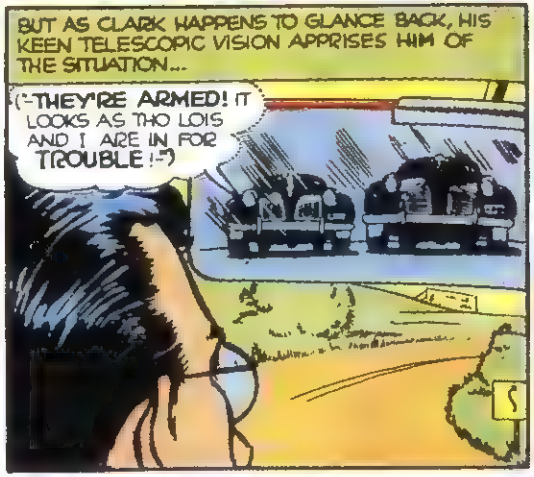

....IN MORE PLACES THAN ONE! AT A MEETING OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER"....
I TELL YOU, KOPAK-THAT MAN KENT, AND HIS ARTICLES, ARE DANGEROUS!
HE SHALL BE DISPOSED OF AS SIMPLY AS THIS NEWSPAPER CLIPPING!

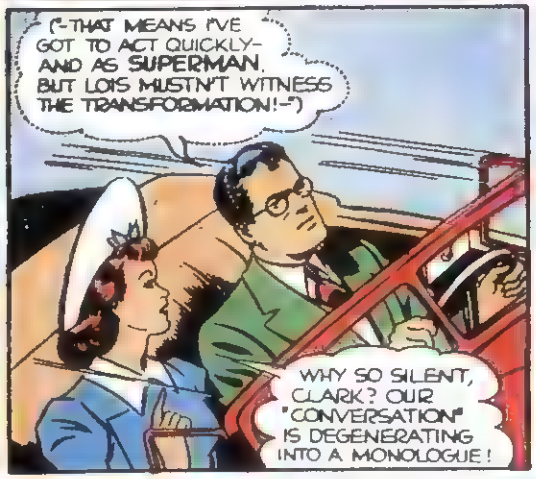

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
IF YOU COULD MANAGE TO TAKE OFF A FEW MINUTES FROM PAYING SO MUCH ATTENTION TO HUGH, HOW ABOUT GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE WITH ME?
OKAY, CLARK. ANYTHING TO ERASE THAT ABSURD, SULKY EXPRESSION FROM YOUR FACE!
CLARK KENT HAS INCURRED THE WRATH OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" BECAUSE OF THE SERIES OF ARTICLES HE HAS WRITTEN IN OPPOSITION TO THEIR SUBVERSIVE MYSTERIOUS BROADCASTS WHICH MATERIALIZE OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR. BUT OTHER MATTERS OCCUPY CLARK'S MIND THESE DAYS, FOR LOIS HAS BEEN PAYING UNUSUAL ATTENTION TO HUGH MARTIN, A G-MAN FRIEND OF KENT'S!

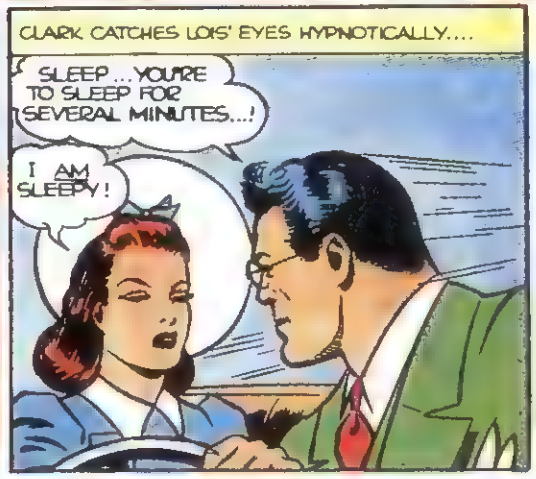

AH- THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
KEEP YOUR MIND ON YOUR DRIVING.... OR I'M LIABLE TO CHANGE MY MIND!

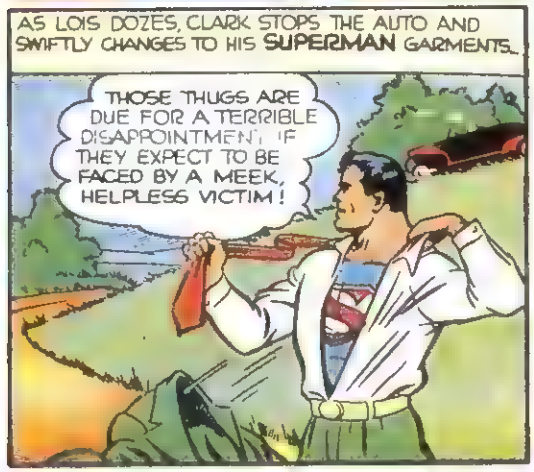

THERE THEY GO!
GET GOIN'!

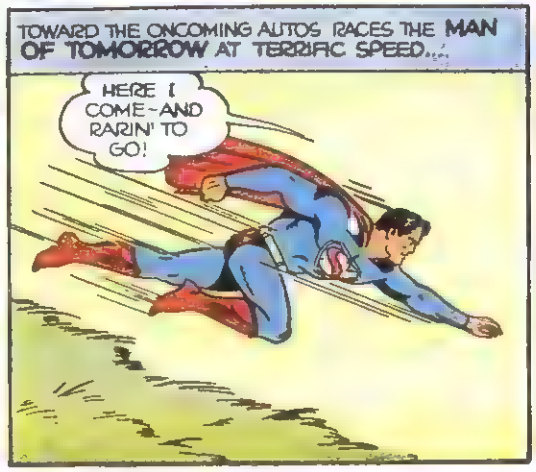

TOWARD THE REPORTER'S CAR SPEED THE TWO AUTOS WITH THE INTENTION OF WEDGING IT HELPLESSLY BETWEEN THEM....

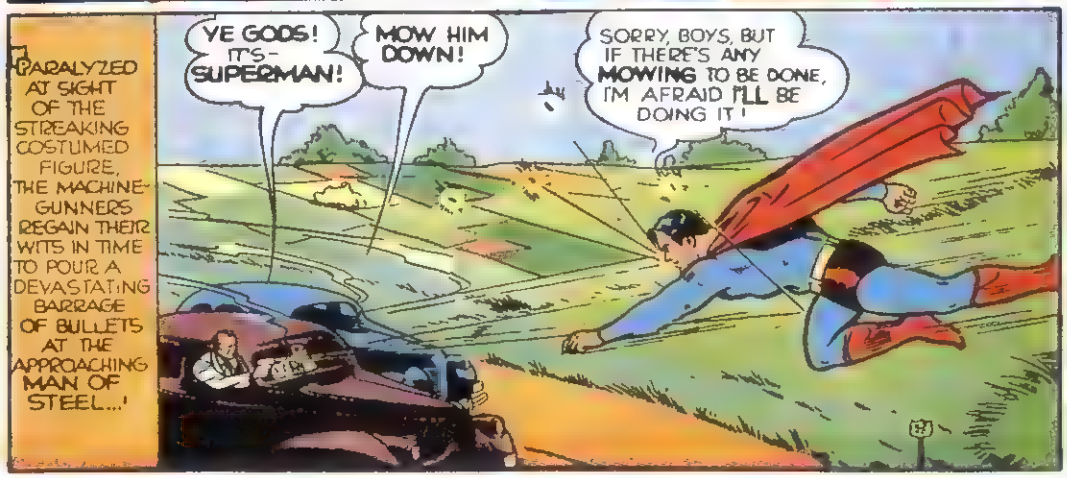

BUT AS CLARK HAPPENS TO GLANCE BACK, HIS KEEN TELESCOPIC VISION APPRISES HIM OF THE SITUATION...
("THEY'RE ARMED! IT LOOKS AS THO LOIS AND I ARE IN FOR TROUBLE!")

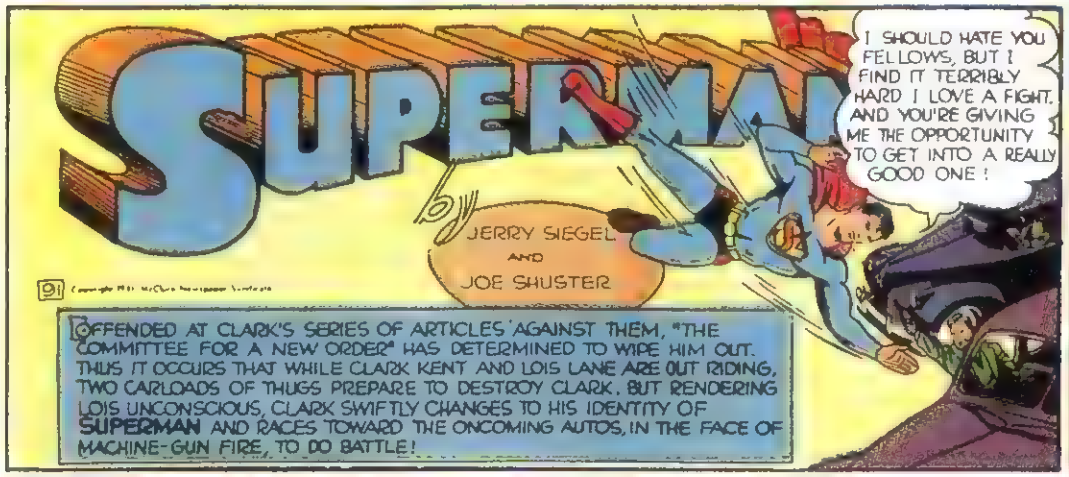

("-THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY- AND AS SUPERMAN. BUT LOIS MUSTN'T WITNESS THE TRANSFORMATION!")
WHY SO SILENT, CLARK? OUR "CONVERSATION" IS DEGENERATING INTO A MONOLOGUE!

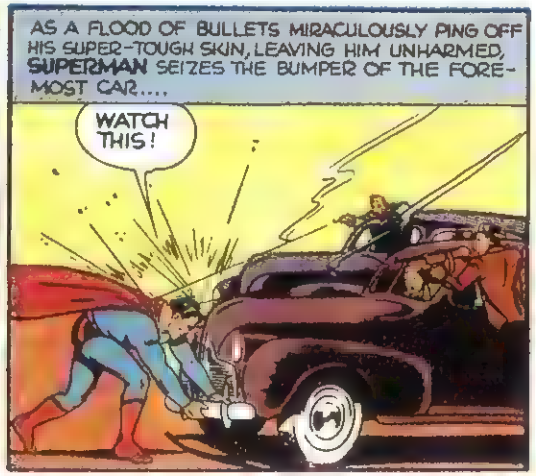

CLARK CATCHES LOIS' EYES HYPNOTICALLY....
SLEEP ... YOU'RE TO SLEEP FOR SEVERAL MINUTES...!
I AM SLEEPY!

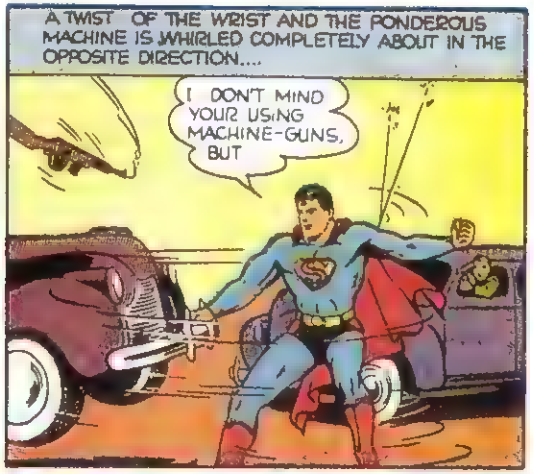

AS LOIS DOZES, CLARK STOPS THE AUTO AND SWIFTLY CHANGES TO HIS SUPERMAN GARMENTS.
THOSE THUGS ARE DUE FOR A TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT IF THEY EXPECT TO BE FACED BY A MEEK, HELPLESS VICTIM!

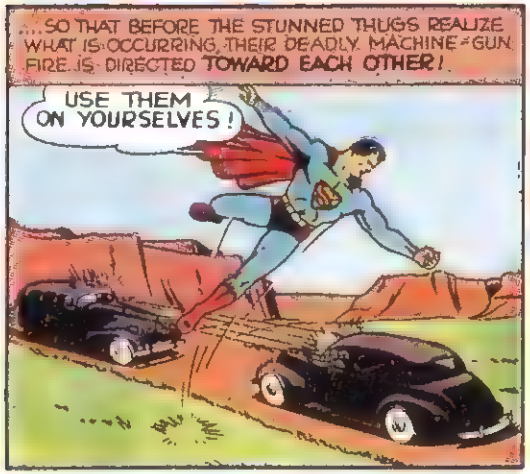

TOWARD THE ONCOMING AUTOS RACES THE MAN OF TOMORROW AT TERRIFIC SPEED...
HERE I COME-AND RARIN' TO GO!

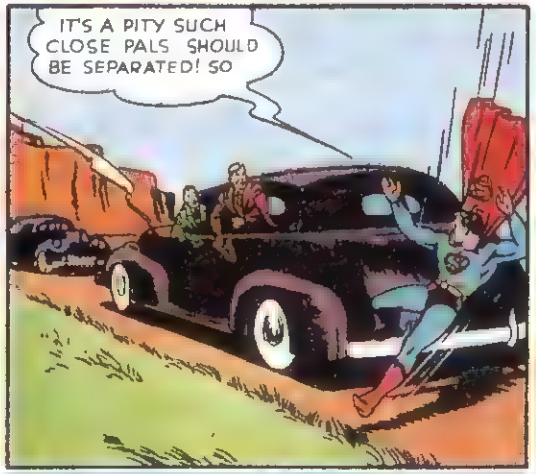

PARALYZED AT SIGHT OF THE STREAKING COSTUMED FIGURE, THE MACHINE-GUNNERS REGAIN THEIR WITS IN TIME TO POUR A DEVASTATING BARRAGE OF BULLETS AT THE APPROACHING MAN OF STEEL...!
YE GODS! IT'S- SUPERMAN!
MOW HIM DOWN!
SORRY, BOYS, BUT IF THERE'S ANY MOWING TO BE DONE, I'M AFRAID I'LL BE DOING IT!

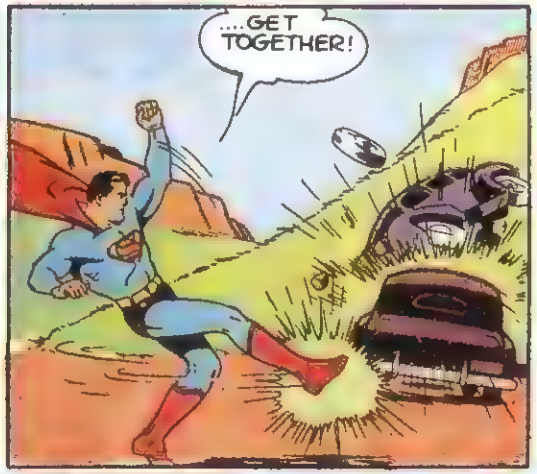

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I SHOULD HATE YOU FELLOWS, BUT I FIND IT TERRIBLY HARD I LOVE A FIGHT. AND YOU'RE GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO GET INTO A REALLY GOOD ONE!
OFFENDED AT CLARK'S SERIES OF ARTICLES AGAINST THEM, "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" HAS DETERMINED TO WIPE HIM OUT. THUS IT OCCURS THAT WHILE CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ARE OUT RIDING, TWO CARLOADS OF THUGS PREPARE TO DESTROY CLARK. BUT RENDERING LOIS UNCONSCIOUS, CLARK SWIFTLY CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN AND RACES TOWARD THE ONCOMING AUTOS, IN THE FACE OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE, TO DO BATTLE!

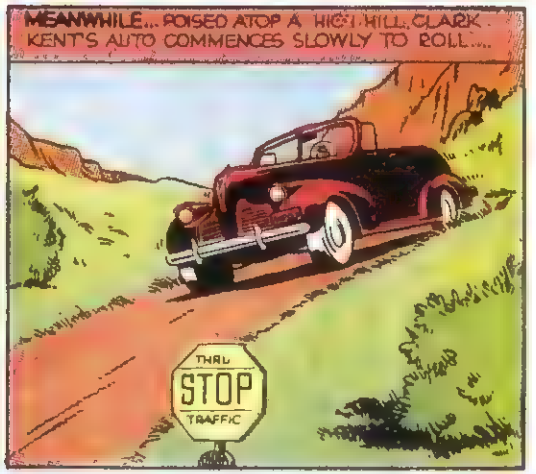

AS A FLOOD OF BULLETS MIRACULOUSLY PING OFF HIS SUPER-TOUGH SKIN, LEAVING HIM UNHARMED, SUPERMAN SEIZES THE BUMPER OF THE FORE-MOST CAR....
WATCH THIS!

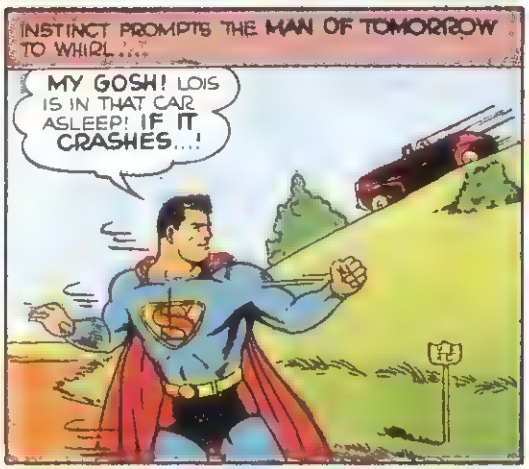

A TWIST OF THE WRIST AND THE PONDEROUS MACHINE IS WHIRLED COMPLETELY ABOUT IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION....
I DON'T MIND YOUR USING MACHINE-GUNS, BUT

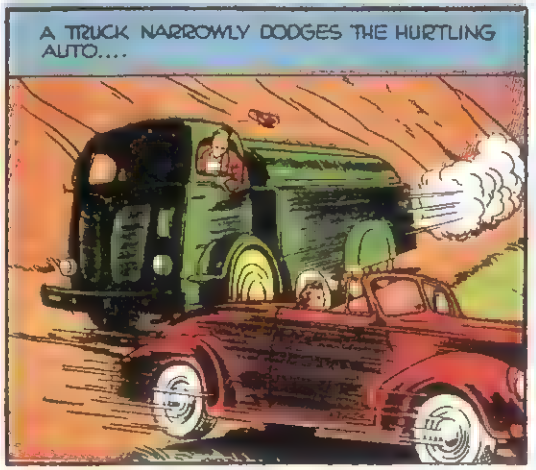

....SO THAT BEFORE THE STUNNED THUGS REALIZE WHAT IS OCCURRING, THEIR DEADLY MACHINE-GUN FIRE IS DIRECTED TOWARD EACH OTHER!
USE THEM ON YOURSELVES!

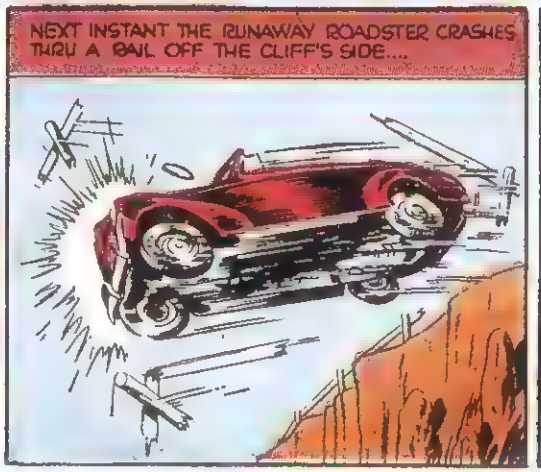

IT'S A PITY SUCH CLOSE PALS SHOULD BE SEPARATED! SO

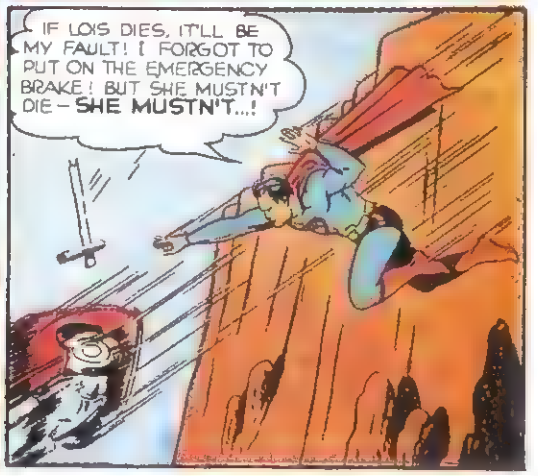

....GET TOGETHER!

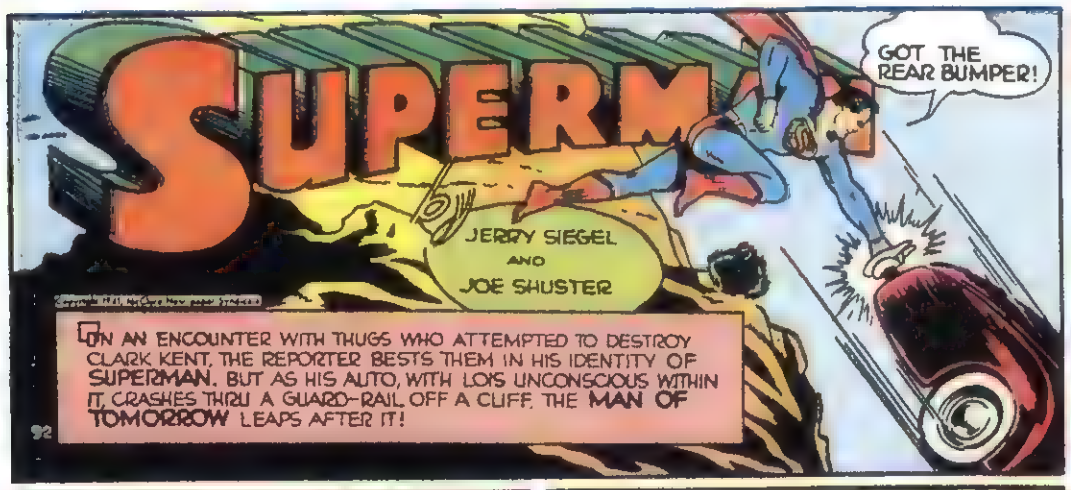

MEANWHILE... POISED ATOP A HIGH HILL, CLARK KENT'S AUTO COMMENCES SLOWLY TO ROLL....
THRU
STOP
TRAFFIC

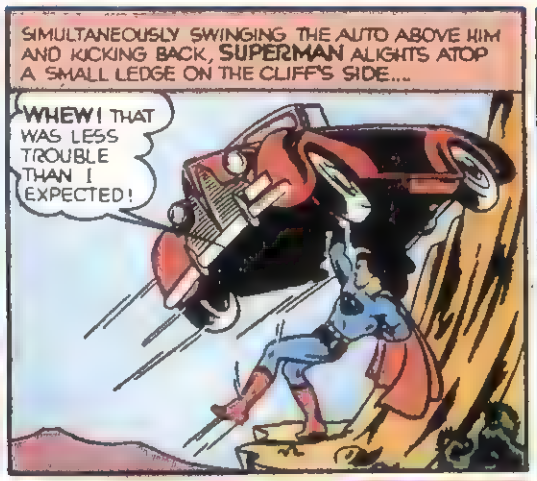

INSTINCT PROMPTS THE MAN OF TOMORROW TO WHIRL....
MY GOSH! LOIS IS IN THAT CAR ASLEEP! IF IT CRASHES...!

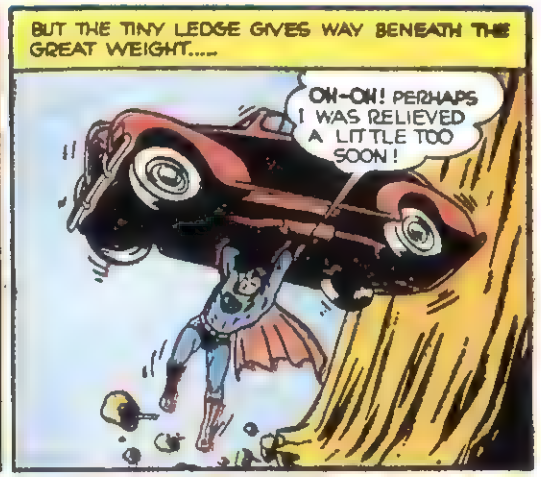

A TRUCK NARROWLY DODGES THE HURTLING AUTO....

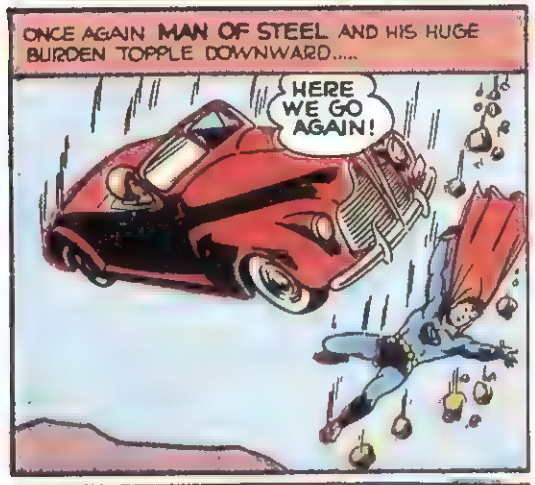

NEXT INSTANT THE RUNAWAY ROADSTER CRASHES THRU A RAIL OFF THE CLIFF'S SIDE...

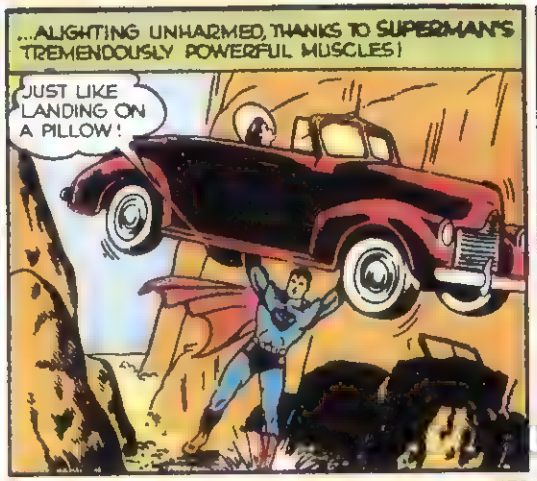

IF LOIS DIES, IT'LL BE MY FAULT! I FORGOT TO PUT ON THE EMERGENCY BRAKE! BUT SHE MUST'N'T DIE – SHE MUSTN'T...!

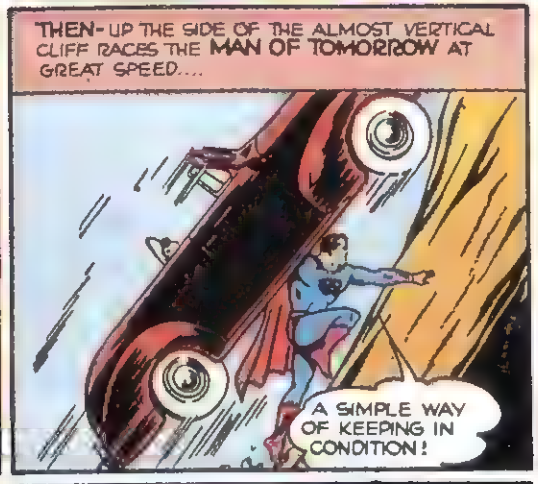

SUPERM
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GOT THE REAR BUMPER!
ON AN ENCOUNTER WITH THUGS WHO ATTEMPTED TO DESTROY CLARK KENT, THE REPORTER BESTS THEM IN HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN. BUT AS HIS AUTO, WITH LOIS UNCONSCIOUS WITHIN IT, CRASHES THRU A GUARD-RAIL OFF A CLIFF, THE MAN OF TOMORROW LEAPS AFTER IT!

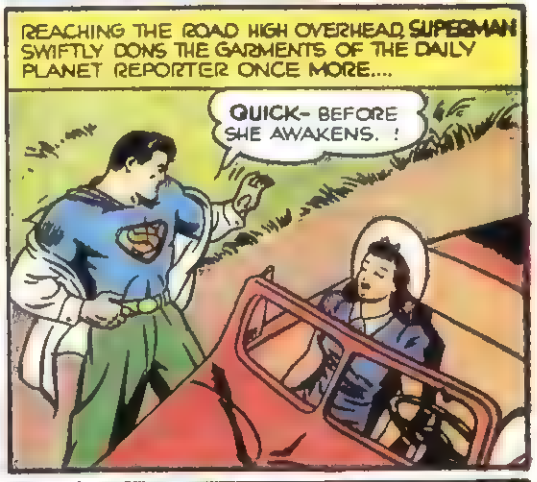

SIMULTANEOUSLY SWINGING THE AUTO ABOVE HIM AND KICKING BACK, SUPERMAN ALIGHTS ATOP A SMALL LEDGE ON THE CLIFF'S SIDE...
WHEW! THAT WAS LESS TROUBLE THAN I EXPECTED!


BUT THE TINY LEDGE GIVES WAY BENEATH THE GREAT WEIGHT.....
OH-OH! PERHAPS I WAS RELIEVED A LITTLE TOO SOON!

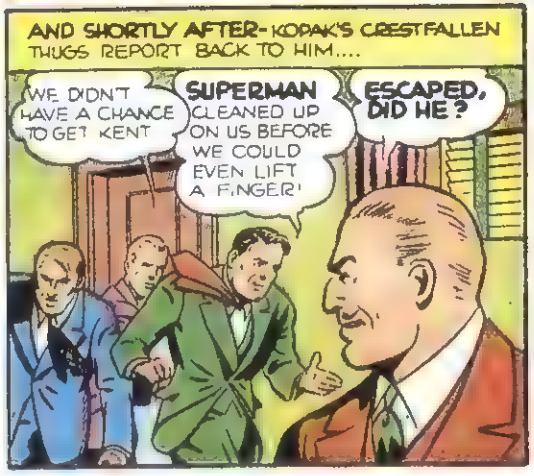

ONCE AGAIN MAN OF STEEL AND HIS HUGE BURDEN TOPPLE DOWNWARD.....
HERE WE GO AGAIN!


...ALIGHTING UNHARMED, THANKS TO SUPERMAN'S TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL MUSCLES!
JUST LIKE LANDING ON A PILLOW!

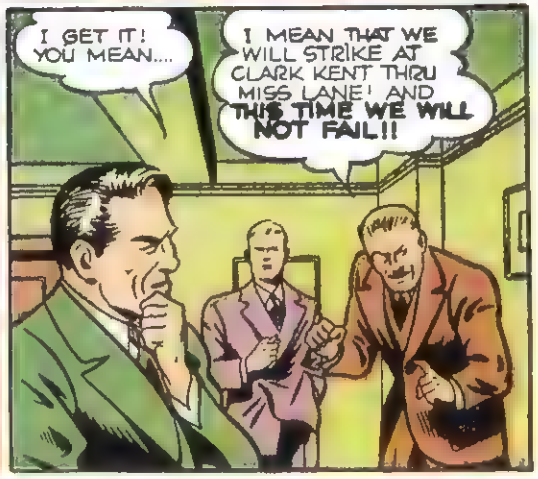

THEN- UP THE SIDE OF THE ALMOST VERTICAL CLIFF RACES THE MAN OF TOMORROW AT GREAT SPEED....
A SIMPLE WAY OF KEEPING IN CONDITION!

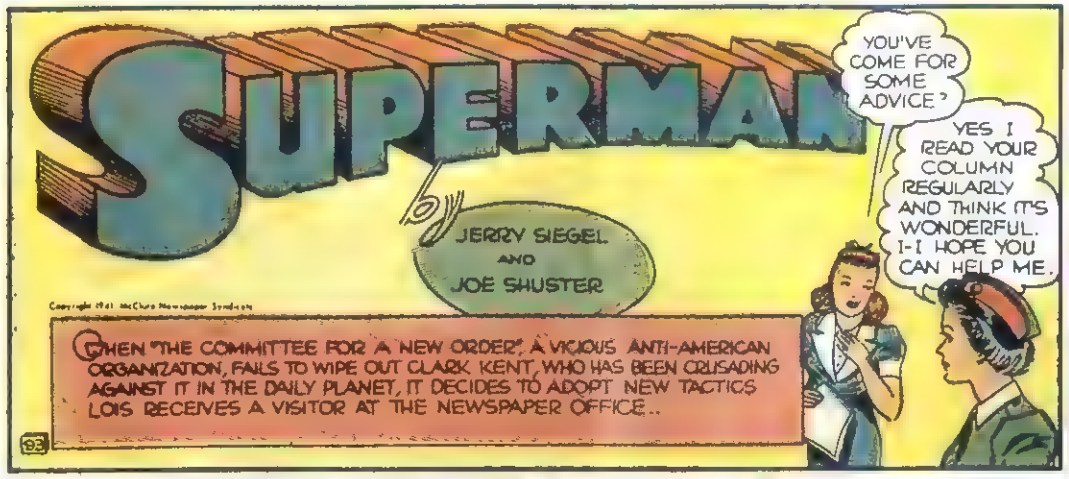

REACHING THE ROAD HIGH OVERHEAD, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY DONS THE GARMENTS OF THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER ONCE MORE....
QUICK- BEFORE SHE AWAKENS. !

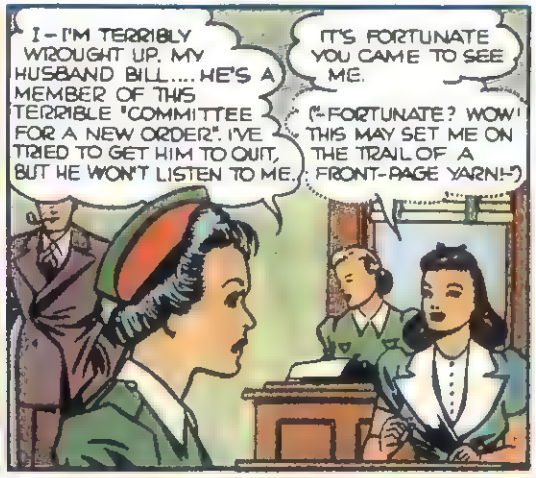
LATER- AS LOIS REVIVES...
WHY- I'VE BEEN- ASLEEP...!
A TRIBUTE TO MY SCINTILLATING CONVERSATION!

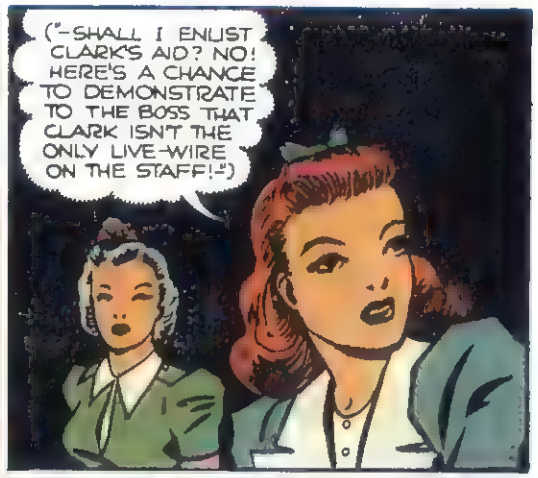

AND SHORTLY AFTER- KOPAK'S CRESTFALLEN THUGS REPORT BACK TO HIM....
WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO GET KENT
SUPERMAN CLEANED UP ON US BEFORE WE COULD EVEN LIFT A FINGER!
ESCAPED, DID HE?

FORTUNATELY, THERE ARE EVEN MORE EFFECTIVE METHODS OF ATTENDING TO THE FOES OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER"! MY AGENTS INFORM ME THAT THIS KENT UPSTART IS ENAMORED OF A GIRL REPORTER WORKING FOR THE SAME NEWSPAPER- A GIRL NAMED LOIS LANE!

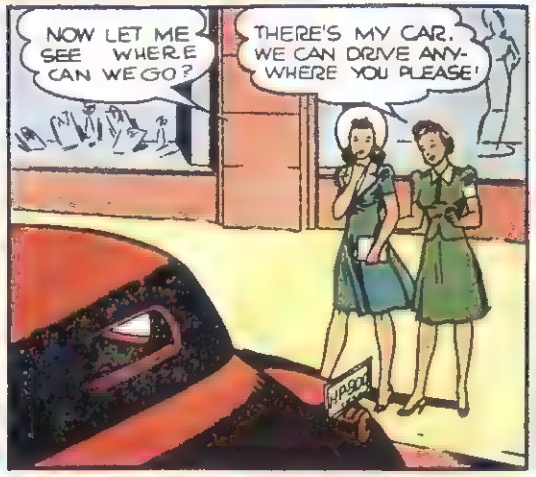

I GET IT! YOU MEAN....
I MEAN THAT WE WILL STRIKE AT CLARK KENT THRU MISS LANE! AND THIS TIME WE WILL NOT FAIL!!

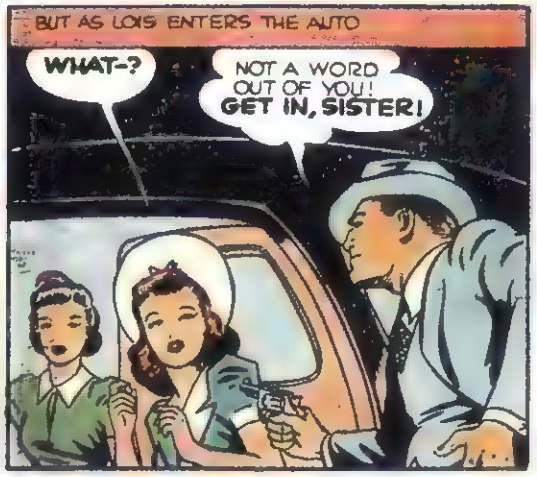

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
YOU'VE COME FOR SOME ADVICE?
YES I READ YOUR COLUMN REGULARLY AND THINK IT'S WONDERFUL. I-I HOPE YOU CAN HELP ME.
WHEN "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER", A VICIOUS ANTI-AMERICAN ORGANIZATION, FAILS TO WIPE OUT CLARK KENT, WHO HAS BEEN CRUSADING AGAINST IT IN THE DAILY PLANET, IT DECIDES TO ADOPT NEW TACTICS LOIS RECEIVES A VISITOR AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE..

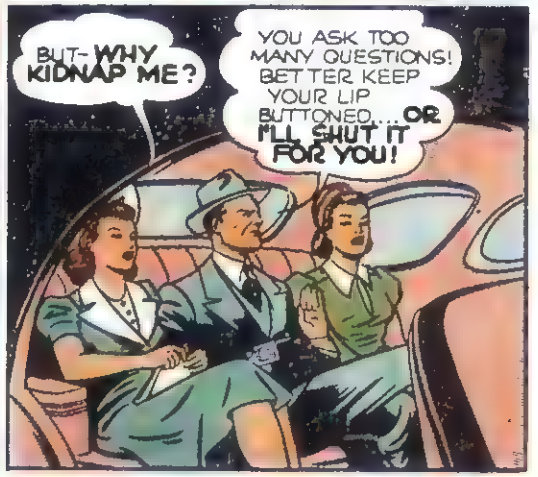

I-I'M TERRIBLY WROUGHT UP. MY HUSBAND BILL.... HE'S A MEMBER OF THIS TERRIBLE "COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER". I'VE TRIED TO GET HIM TO QUIT, BUT HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME.
IT'S FORTUNATE YOU CAME TO SEE ME.
("-FORTUNATE? WOW! THIS MAY SET ME ON THE TRAIL OF A FRONT-PAGE YARN!-")

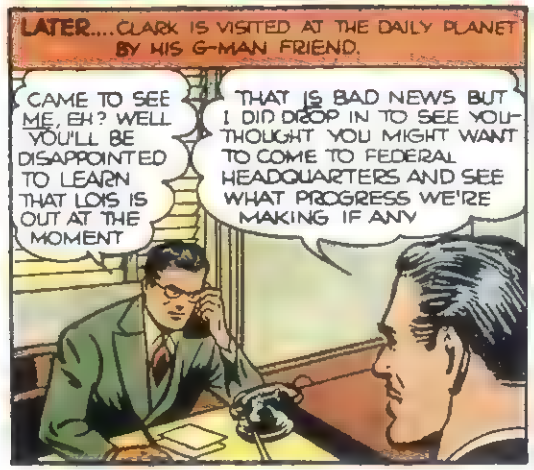

("-SHALL I ENLIST CLARK'S AID? NO! HERE'S A CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE TO THE BOSS THAT CLARK ISN'T THE ONLY LIVE-WIRE ON THE STAFF!-")

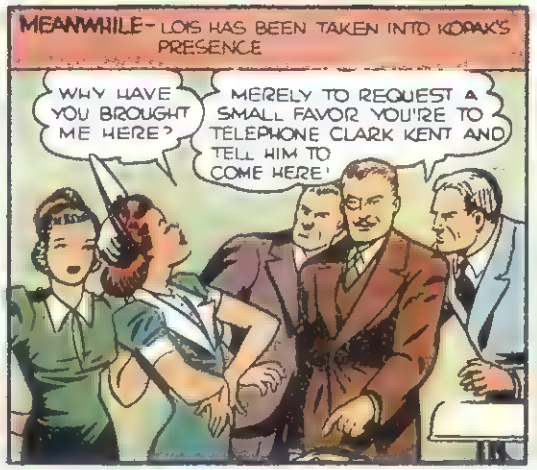
WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER IF YOU AND I STEPPED OUT FOR A SNACK AND TALKED THIS OVER IN PRIVATE?
IF-IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST.
("-I DON'T WANT CLARK TO OVERHEAR ANYTHING-")


NOW LET ME SEE WHERE CAN WE GO?
THERE'S MY CAR. WE CAN DRIVE ANYWHERE YOU PLEASE!


BUT AS LOIS ENTERS THE AUTO
WHAT-?
NOT A WORD OUT OF YOU! GET IN, SISTER!

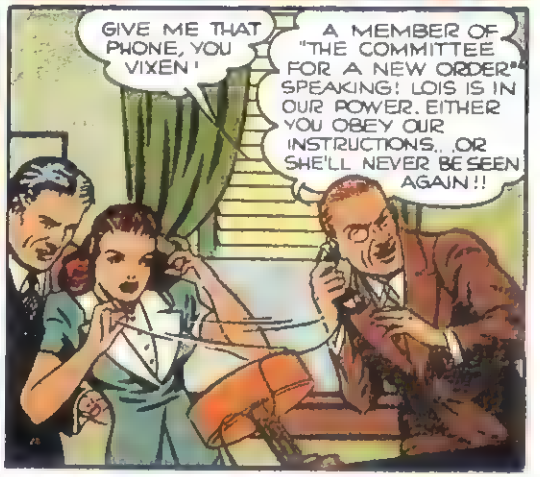

BUT-WHY KIDNAP ME?
YOU ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS! BETTER KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONED... OR I'LL SHUT IT FOR YOU!

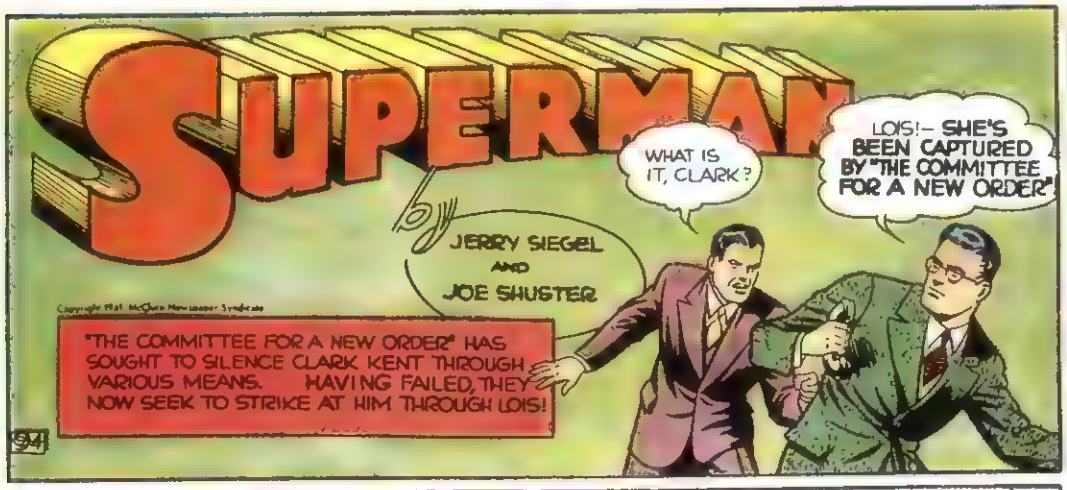

LATER....CLARK IS VISITED AT THE DAILY PLANET BY HIS G-MAN FRIEND.
CAME TO SEE ME, EH? WELL YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED TO LEARN THAT LOIS IS OUT AT THE MOMENT
THAT IS BAD NEWS BUT I DID DROP IN TO SEE YOU-THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO COME TO FEDERAL HEADQUARTERS AND SEE WHAT PROGRESS WE'RE MAKING IF ANY


MEANWHILE- LOIS HAS BEEN TAKEN INTO KOPAK'S PRESENCE
WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
MERELY TO REQUEST A SMALL FAVOR YOU'RE TO TELEPHONE CLARK KENT AND TELL HIM TO COME HERE!

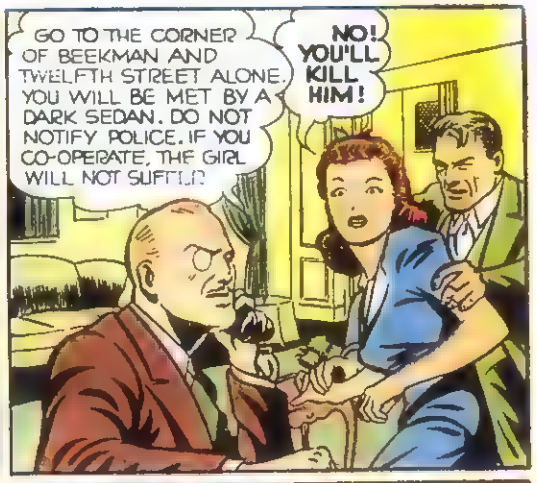
AND IF I REFUSE?
YOU-WON'T-!

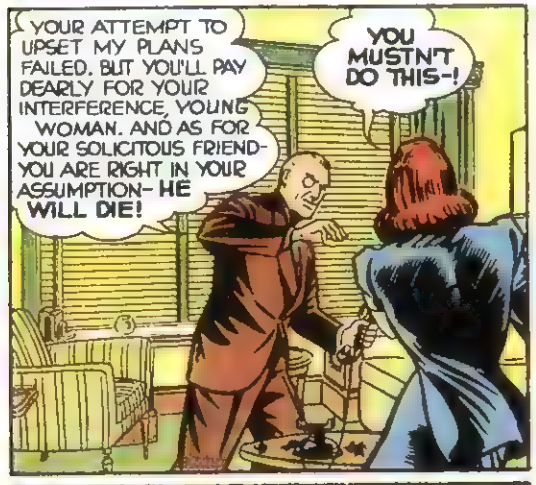
JUST AS CLARK AND HUGH ARE ABOUT TO DEPART, A TELEPHONE CALL COMES FOR CLARK
YES-THIS IS ME WHAT IS IT, LOIS?
PAY NO ATTENTION TO THIS CALL CLARK! THEY PLAN TO GET YOU INTO A TRAP!


GIVE ME THAT PHONE, YOU VIXEN!
A MEMBER OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" SPEAKING! LOIS IS IN OUR POWER. EITHER YOU OBEY OUR INSTRUCTIONS.. OR SHE'LL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN!!

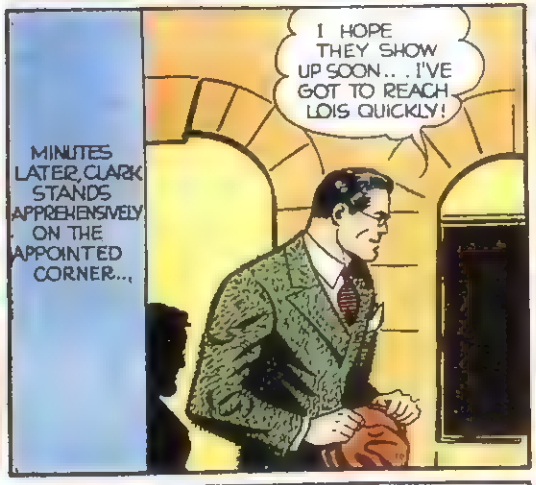

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHAT IS IT, CLARK?
LOIS!– SHE'S BEEN CAPTURED BY "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER"
"THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" HAS SOUGHT TO SILENCE CLARK KENT THROUGH VARIOUS MEANS. HAVING FAILED, THEY NOW SEEK TO STRIKE AT HIM THROUGH LOIS!

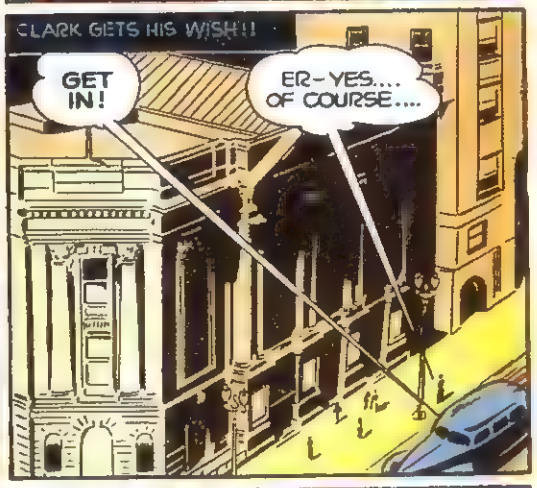
WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME? I'LL DO ANYTHING– ANYTHING....BUT UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES HARM LOIS!

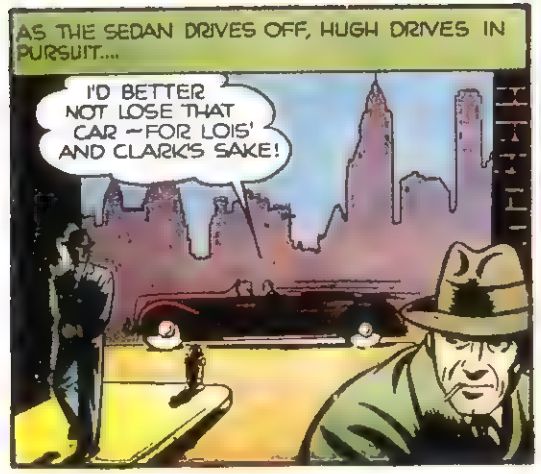

GO TO THE CORNER OF BEEKMAN AND TWELFTH STREET ALONE. YOU WILL BE MET BY A DARK SEDAN. DO NOT NOTIFY POLICE. IF YOU CO-OPERATE, THE GIRL WILL NOT SUFFER!
NO! YOU'LL KILL HIM!

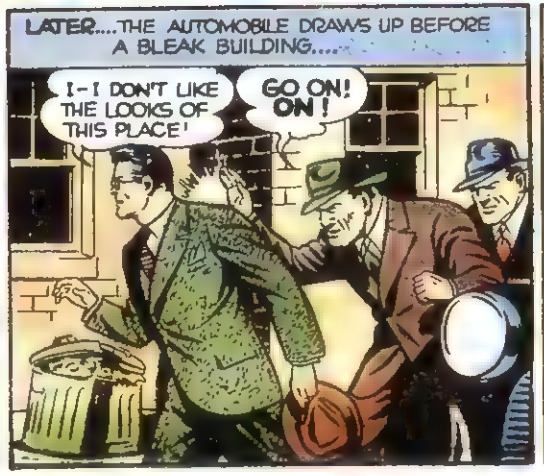

YOUR ATTEMPT TO UPSET MY PLANS FAILED. BUT YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR YOUR INTERFERENCE, YOUNG WOMAN. AND AS FOR YOUR SOLICITOUS FRIEND– YOU ARE RIGHT IN YOUR ASSUMPTION– HE WILL DIE!
YOU MUSTN'T DO THIS–!

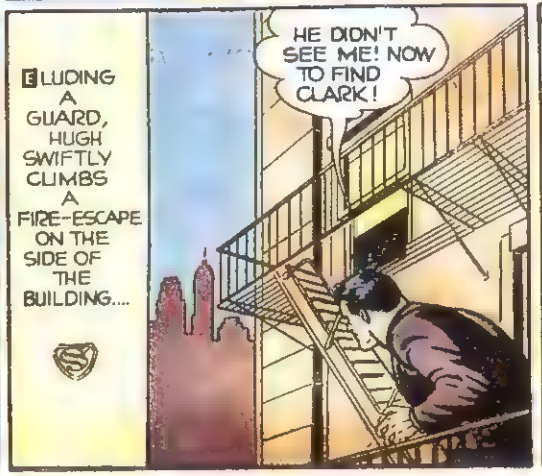
I–I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. IF I GO TO BEEKMAN AND TWELFTH STREET, I'LL BE FACING CERTAIN DEATH! BUT IF I DON'T GO– I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT THEY MAY DO TO LOIS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. OBEY THEIR ORDERS. WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, LATER.

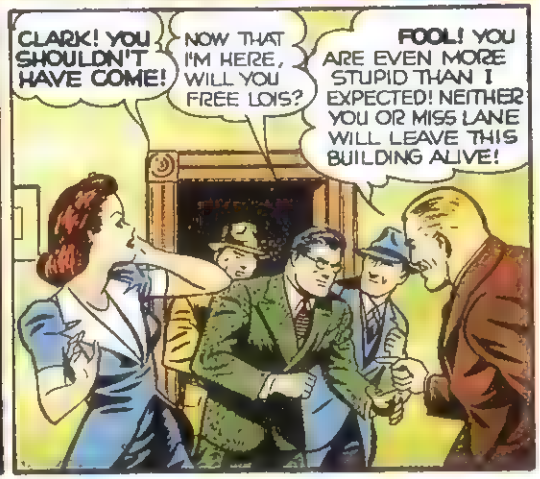

MINUTES LATER, CLARK STANDS APPREHENSIVELY ON THE APPOINTED CORNER...
I HOPE THEY SHOW UP SOON... I'VE GOT TO REACH LOIS QUICKLY!

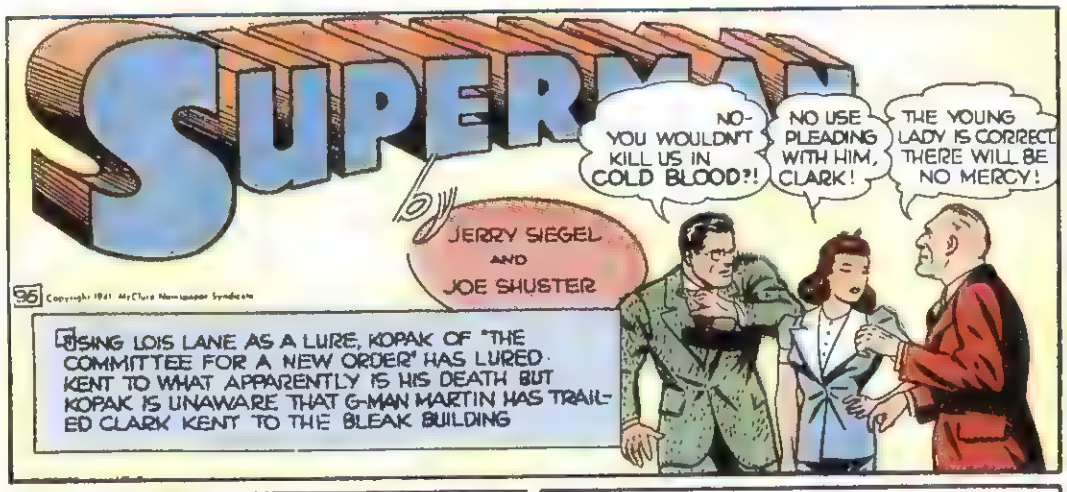

CLARK GETS HIS WISH!!
GET IN!
ER–YES.... OF COURSE....


AS THE SEDAN DRIVES OFF, HUGH DRIVES IN PURSUIT....
I'D BETTER NOT LOSE THAT CAR –FOR LOIS' AND CLARK'S SAKE!

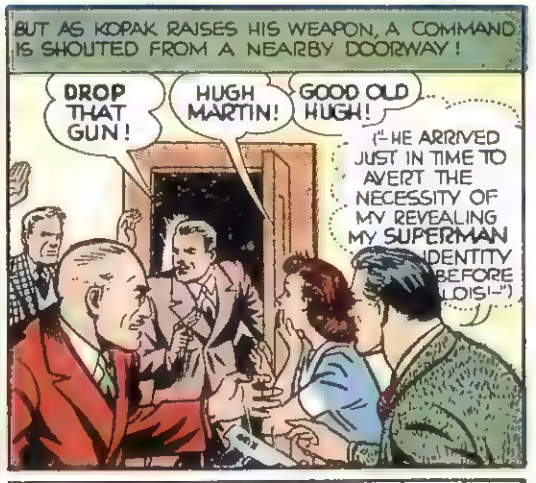

LATER....THE AUTOMOBILE DRAWS UP BEFORE A BLEAK BUILDING....
I–I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE!
GO ON! ON!

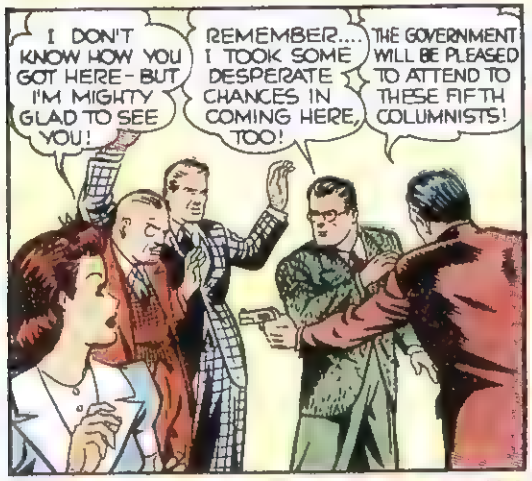

ELUDING A GUARD, HUGH SWIFTLY CLIMBS A FIRE-ESCAPE ON THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING....
HE DIDN'T SEE ME! NOW TO FIND CLARK!


CLARK! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME!
NOW THAT I'M HERE, WILL YOU FREE LOIS?
FOOL! YOU ARE EVEN MORE STUPID THAN I EXPECTED! NEITHER YOU OR MISS LANE WILL LEAVE THIS BUILDING ALIVE!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
96
USING LOIS LANE AS A LURE, KOPAK OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" HAS LURED KENT TO WHAT APPARENTLY IS HIS DEATH BUT KOPAK IS UNAWARE THAT G-MAN MARTIN HAS TRAILED CLARK KENT TO THE BLEAK BUILDING
NO-YOU WOULDN'T KILL US IN COLD BLOOD?!
NO USE PLEADING WITH HIM, CLARK!
THE YOUNG LADY IS CORRECT THERE WILL BE NO MERCY!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I SHALL ATTEND TO THE EXECUTION MYSELF!
YOU AND YOUR ILK ARE MASTERS OF THE ART OF COWARDLY MURDER!


BUT AS KOPAK RAISES HIS WEAPON, A COMMAND IS SHOUTED FROM A NEARBY DOORWAY!
DROP THAT GUN!
HUGH MARTIN!
GOOD OLD HUGH!
("-HE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO AVERT THE NECESSITY OF MY REVEALING MY SUPERMAN IDENTITY BEFORE LOIS!-")

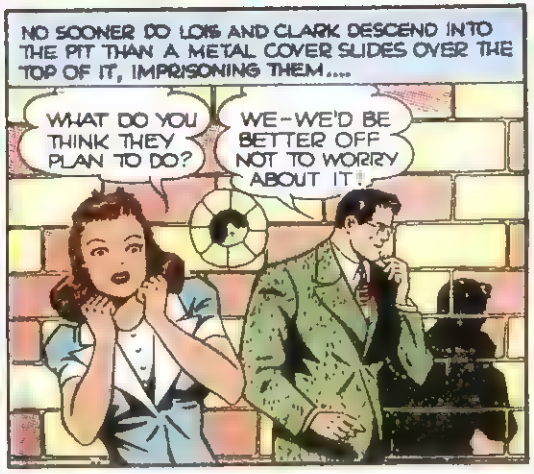

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE-BUT I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU!
REMEMBER.... I TOOK SOME DESPERATE CHANCES IN COMING HERE, TOO!
THE GOVERNMENT WILL BE PLEASED TO ATTEND TO THESE FIFTH COLUMNISTS!

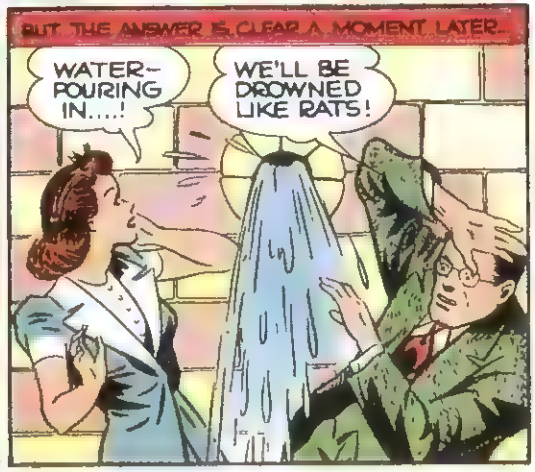
THAT MOMENT-A SENTRY LEAPS THRU A SECRET PANEL AND STRIKES HUGH UNCONSCIOUS FROM BEHIND....
HUGH!
LOOK OUT!
UH-HHH!

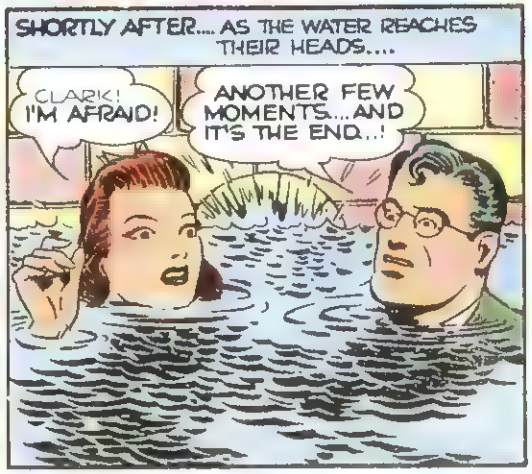
YOU SEE, I WAS PREPARED FOR ANY EVENTUALITY!
I'M NOT ORDINARILY INCLINED TO VIOLENCE, BUT I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO STRIKE YOU WHERE IT WOULD DO THE MOST GOOD!
MAKE THAT DOUBLE FOR ME, CLARK!

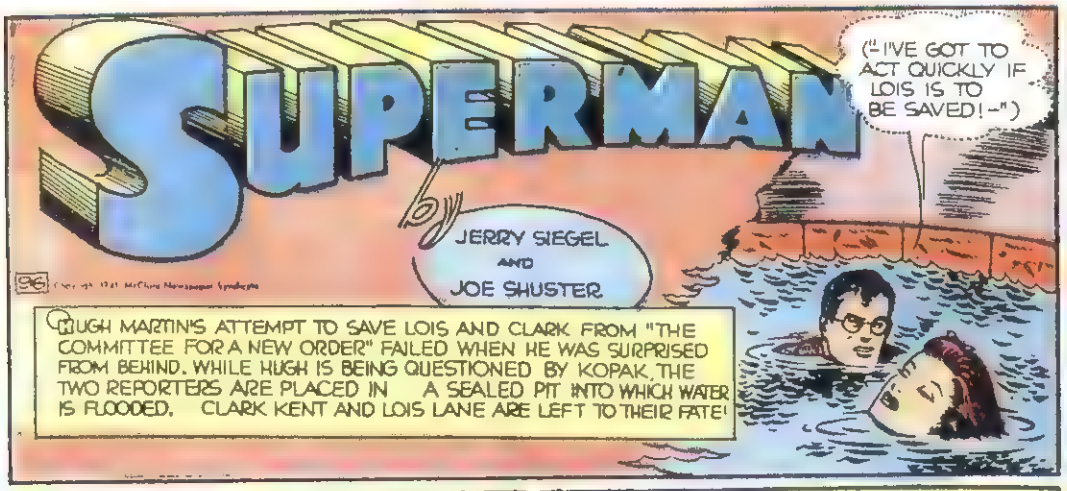
GET RID OF THE TWO REPORTERS AS PRE-ARRANGED. MEANWHILE, I'LL EXTRACT IMPORTANT INFORMATION FROM THIS FEDERAL MAN!
COME ALONG!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!

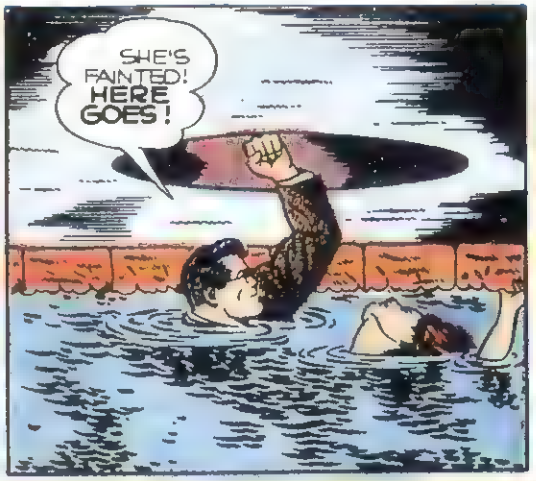
GET DOWN IN THERE!
BUT-!
DO AS HE SAYS!

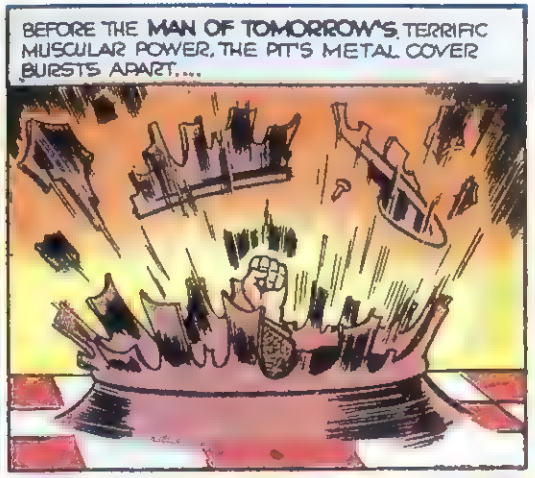

NO SOONER DO LOIS AND CLARK DESCEND INTO THE PIT THAN A METAL COVER SLIDES OVER THE TOP OF IT, IMPRISONING THEM....
WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY PLAN TO DO?
WE-WE'D BE BETTER OFF NOT TO WORRY ABOUT IT!


BUT THE ANSWER IS CLEAR A MOMENT LATER...
WATER-POURING IN....!
WE'LL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS!

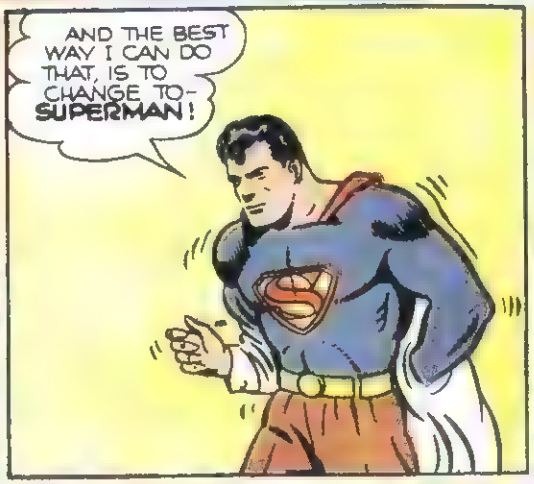

SHORTLY AFTER.... AS THE WATER REACHES THEIR HEADS....
CLARK! I'M AFRAID!
ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS...AND IT'S THE END...!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
("-I'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY IF LOIS IS TO BE SAVED!-")
HUGH MARTIN'S ATTEMPT TO SAVE LOIS AND CLARK FROM "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" FAILED WHEN HE WAS SURPRISED FROM BEHIND. WHILE HUGH IS BEING QUESTIONED BY KOPAK, THE TWO REPORTERS ARE PLACED IN A SEALED PIT INTO WHICH WATER IS FLOODED. CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ARE LEFT TO THEIR FATE!

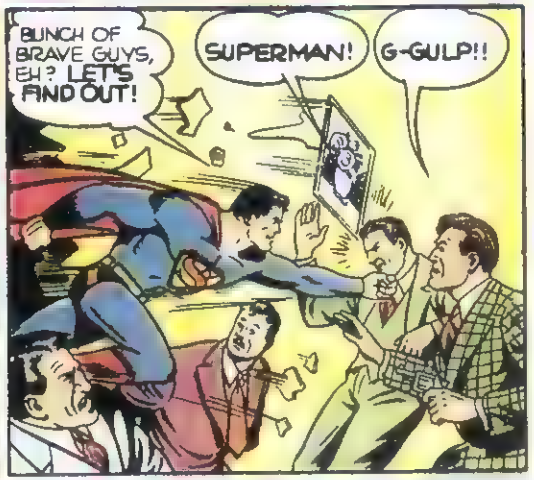

SHE'S FAINTED! HERE GOES!


BEFORE THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S TERRIFIC MUSCULAR POWER, THE PIT'S METAL COVER BURSTS APART....

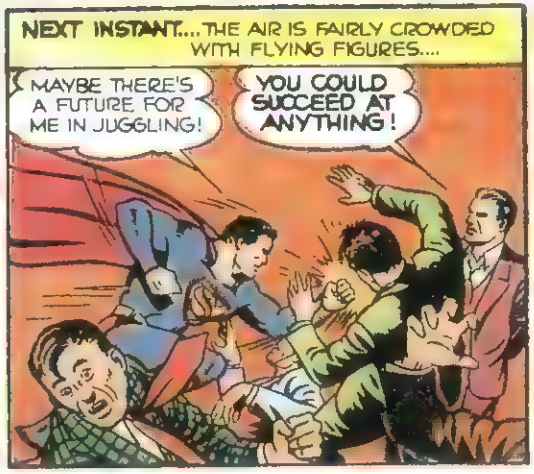
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT. BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP HUGH!

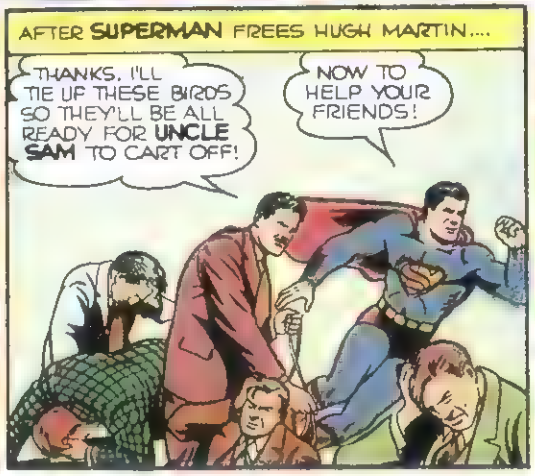

AND THE BEST WAY I CAN DO THAT, IS TO CHANGE TO- SUPERMAN!

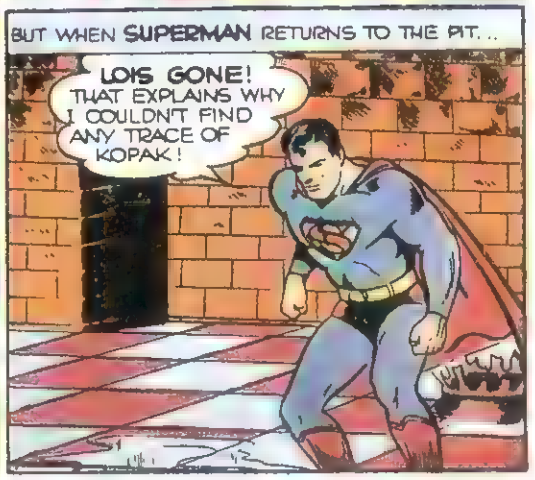
SPEEDING ALONG THE CORRIDOR, THE MAN OF STEEL AVAILS HIMSELF OF HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION. SEEING CLEAR THRU THE WALL, HE SIGHTS IN THE ADJOINING ROOM...
TALK!
YOU'LL GET NOTHING FROM ME!
LET ME AT HIM!

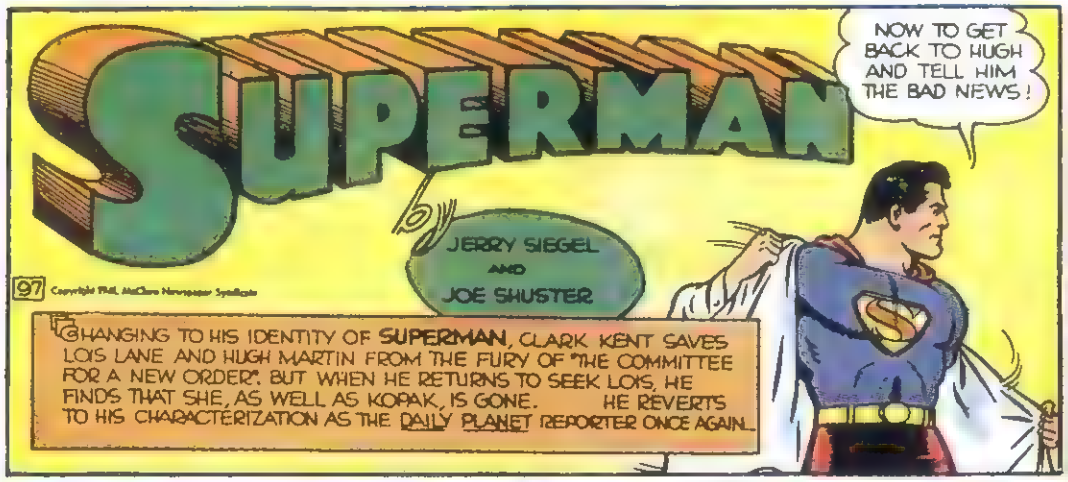

BUNCH OF BRAVE GUYS, EH? LET'S FIND OUT!
SUPERMAN!
G-GULP!!

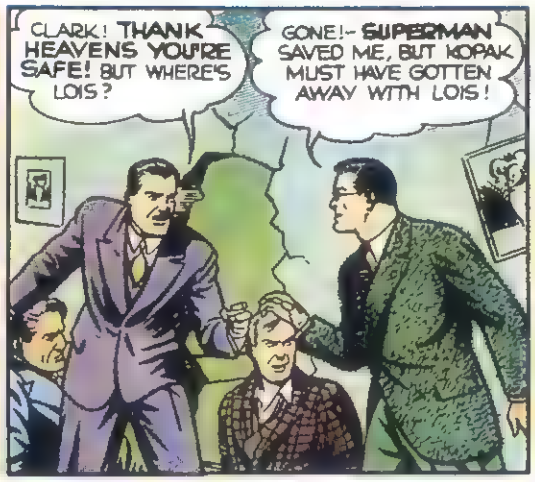
G-GOSH! THE BULLETS...!
TH-THEY J-JUST B-B-BOUNCE OFFA HIS SKIN!
JUST LIKE MY FIST IS GOING TO BOUNCE OFF YOUR CHIN!

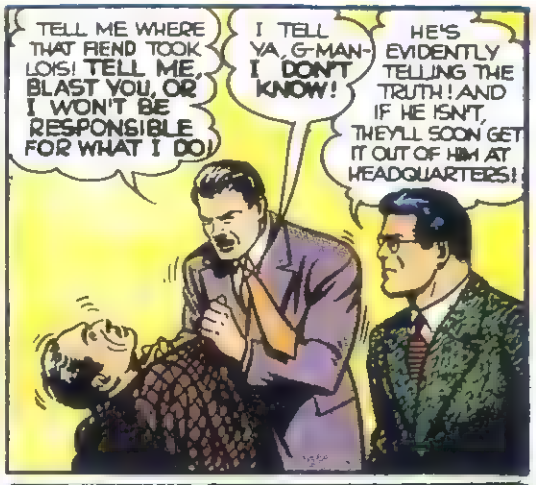

NEXT INSTANT... THE AIR IS FAIRLY CROWDED WITH FLYING FIGURES....
MAYBE THERE'S A FUTURE FOR ME IN JUGGLING!
YOU COULD SUCCEED AT ANYTHING!

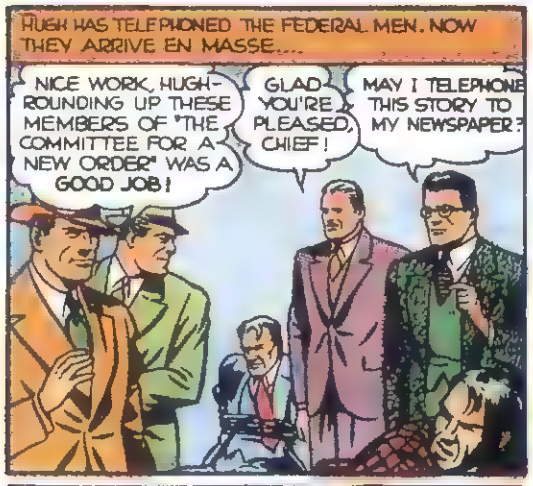

AFTER SUPERMAN FREES HUGH MARTIN....
THANKS. I'LL TIE UP THESE BIRDS SO THEY'LL BE ALL READY FOR UNCLE SAM TO CART OFF!
NOW TO HELP YOUR FRIENDS!

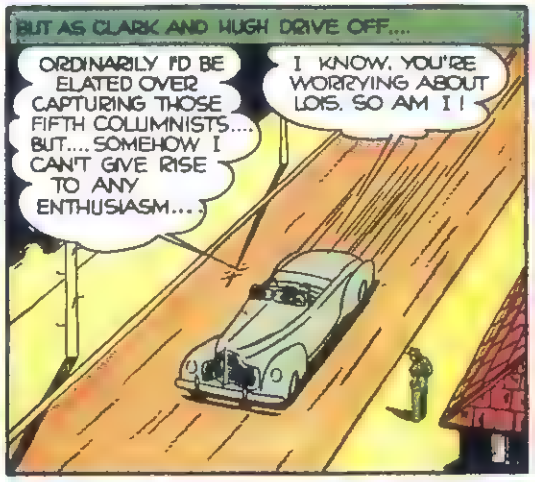

BUT WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE PIT...
LOIS GONE! THAT EXPLAINS WHY I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF KOPAK!

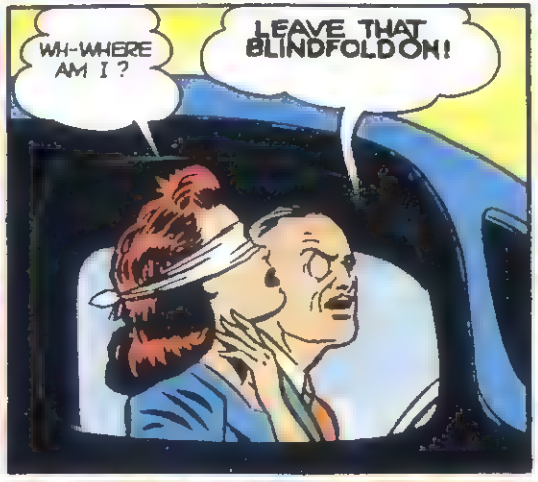

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
97
CHANGING TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT SAVES LOIS LANE AND HUGH MARTIN FROM THE FURY OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER". BUT WHEN HE RETURNS TO SEEK LOIS, HE FINDS THAT SHE, AS WELL AS KOPAK, IS GONE. HE REVERTS TO HIS CHARACTERIZATION AS THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER ONCE AGAIN.
NOW TO GET BACK TO HUGH AND TELL HIM THE BAD NEWS!

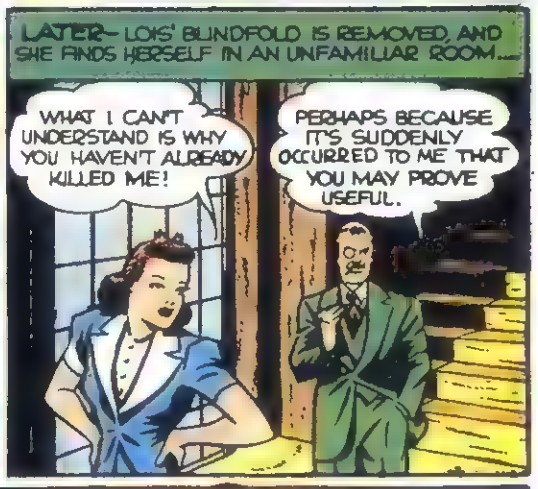

CLARK! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE! BUT WHERE'S LOIS?
GONE!- SUPERMAN SAVED ME, BUT KOPAK MUST HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH LOIS!

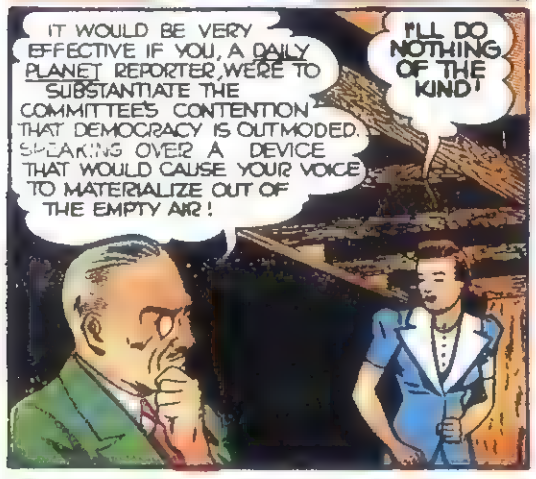

TELL ME WHERE THAT FIEND TOOK LOIS! TELL ME, BLAST YOU, OR I WON'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT I DO!
I TELL YA, G-MAN- I DON'T KNOW!
HE'S EVIDENTLY TELLING THE TRUTH! AND IF HE ISN'T, THEY'LL SOON GET IT OUT OF HIM AT HEADQUARTERS!

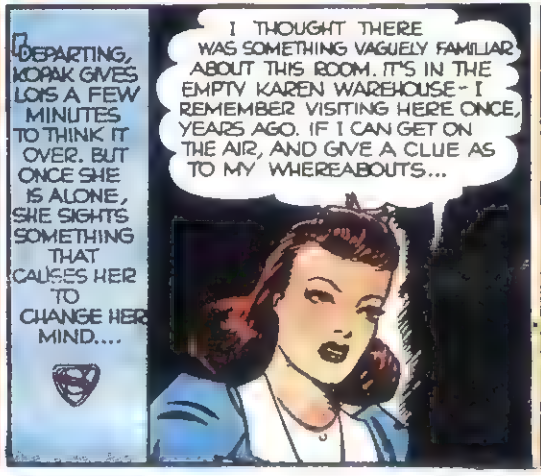

HUGH HAS TELEPHONED THE FEDERAL MEN. NOW THEY ARRIVE EN MASSE....
NICE WORK, HUGH- ROUNDING UP THESE MEMBERS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" WAS A GOOD JOB!
GLAD YOU'RE PLEASED, CHIEF!
MAY I TELEPHONE THIS STORY TO MY NEWSPAPER?

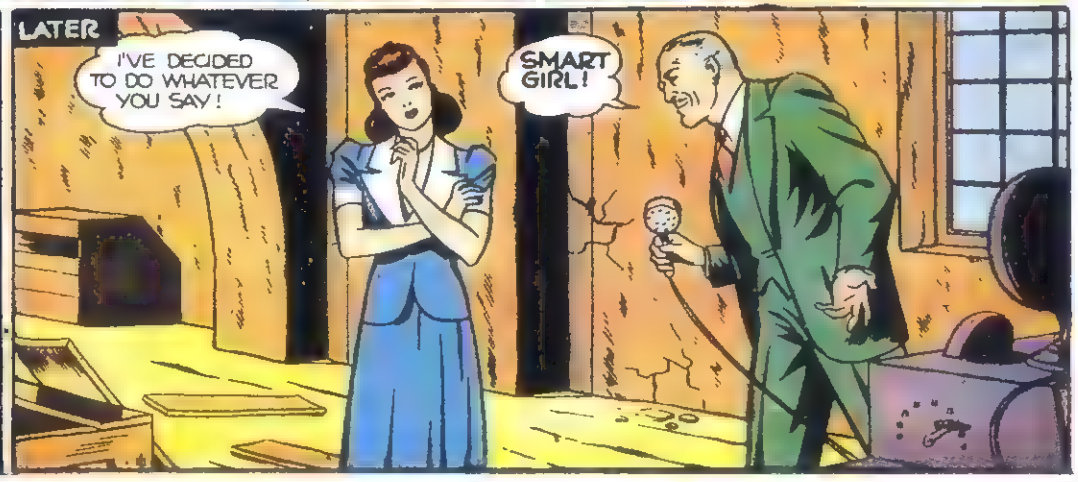

BUT AS CLARK AND HUGH DRIVE OFF....
ORDINARILY I'D BE ELATED OVER CAPTURING THOSE FIFTH COLUMNISTS.... BUT.... SOMEHOW I CAN'T GIVE RISE TO ANY ENTHUSIASM...
I KNOW. YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT LOIS. SO AM I!

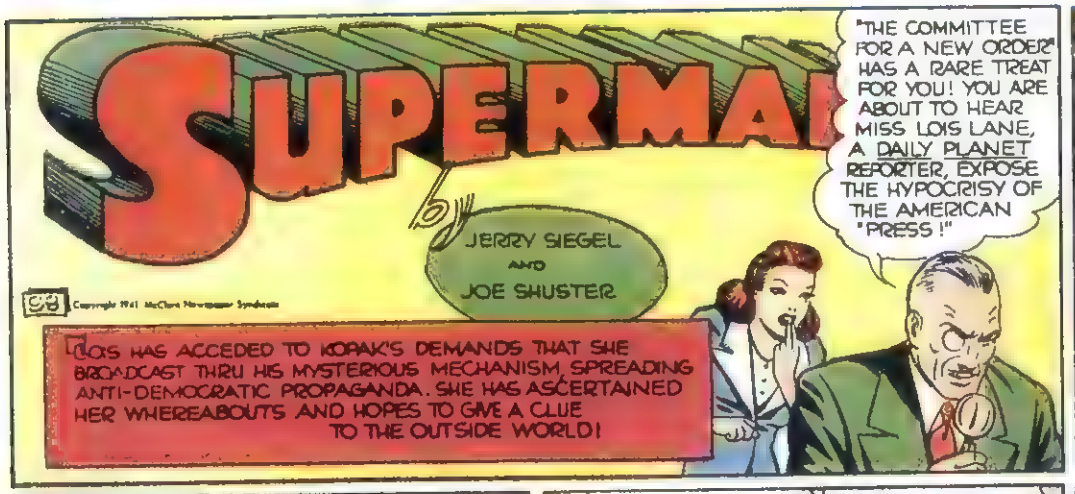

WH-WHERE AM I?
LEAVE THAT BLINDFOLD ON!


LATER- LOIS' BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED, AND SHE FINDS HERSELF IN AN UNFAMILIAR ROOM....
WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY KILLED ME!
PERHAPS BECAUSE IT'S SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME THAT YOU MAY PROVE USEFUL.

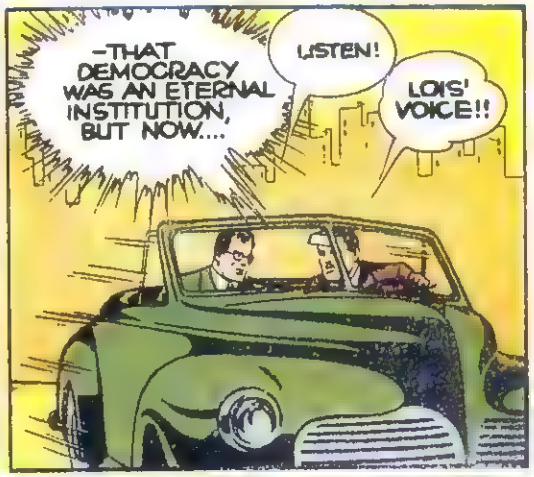

IT WOULD BE VERY EFFECTIVE IF YOU, A DAILY PLANET REPORTER, WERE TO SUBSTANTIATE THE COMMITTEE'S CONTENTION THAT DEMOCRACY IS OUTMODED. SPEAKING OVER A DEVICE THAT WOULD CAUSE YOUR VOICE TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR!
I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!

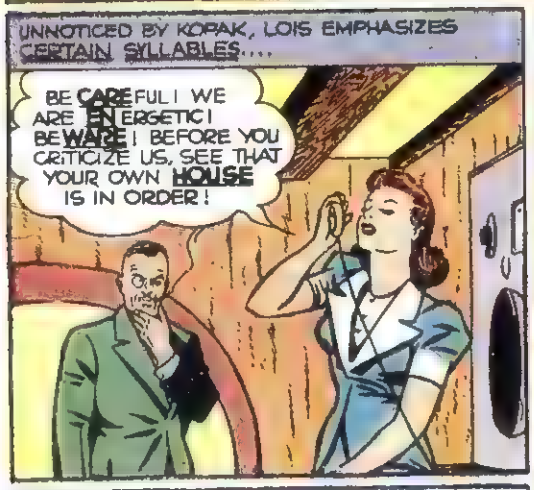

DEPARTING, KOPAK GIVES LOIS A FEW MINUTES TO THINK IT OVER. BUT ONCE SHE IS ALONE, SHE SIGHTS SOMETHING THAT CAUSES HER TO CHANGE HER MIND....
I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THIS ROOM. IT'S IN THE EMPTY KAREN WAREHOUSE- I REMEMBER VISITING HERE ONCE, YEARS AGO. IF I CAN GET ON THE AIR, AND GIVE A CLUE AS TO MY WHEREABOUTS...

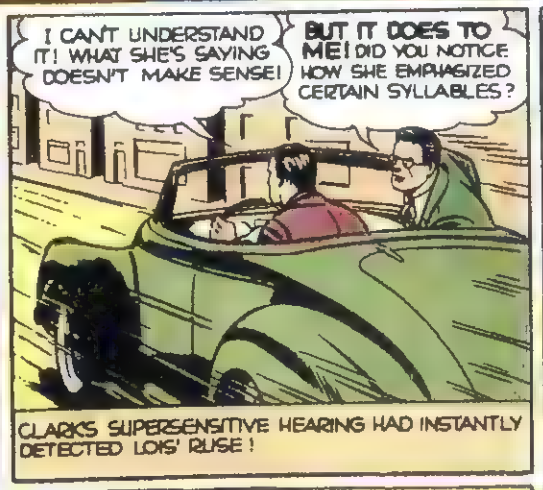

LATER
I'VE DECIDED TO DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!
SMART GIRL!

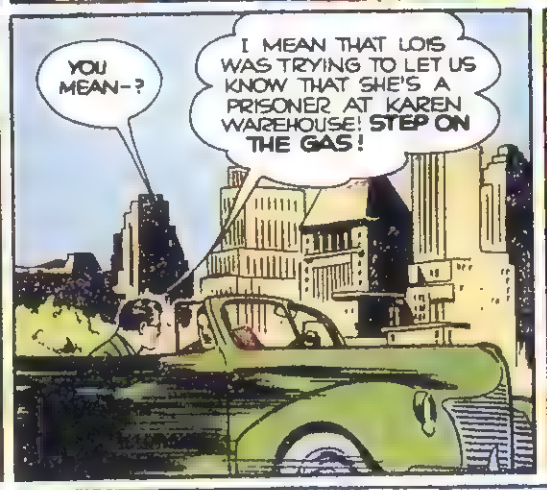

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
"THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" HAS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU! YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR MISS LOIS LANE, A DAILY PLANET REPORTER, EXPOSE THE HYPOCRISY OF THE AMERICAN "PRESS!"
LOIS HAS ACCEDED TO KORAK'S DEMANDS THAT SHE BROADCAST THRU HIS MYSTERIOUS MECHANISM, SPREADING ANTI-DEMOCRATIC PROPAGANDA. SHE HAS ASCERTAINED HER WHEREABOUTS AND HOPES TO GIVE A CLUE TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!

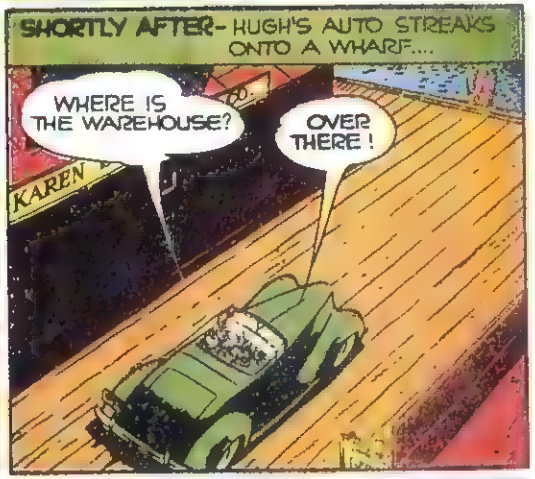
I WAS ONCE SINCERE IN MY BELIEF THAT DEMOCRACY WAS AN ETERNAL INSTITUTION, BUT NOW, I AM A FIRM BELIEVER TO THE CONTRARY. IN FACT, IT WAS THIS WHICH CAUSED ME TO JOIN "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER"!
YOU ARE DOING FINE!


—THAT DEMOCRACY WAS AN ETERNAL INSTITUTION, BUT NOW....
LISTEN!
LOIS' VOICE!!

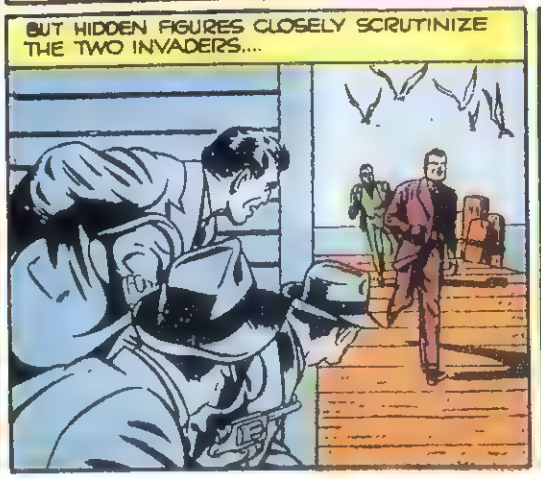

UNNOTICED BY KORAK, LOIS EMPHASIZES CERTAIN SYLLABLES....
BE CAREFUL! WE ARE ENERGETIC! BEWARE! BEFORE YOU CRITICIZE US, SEE THAT YOUR OWN HOUSE IS IN ORDER!

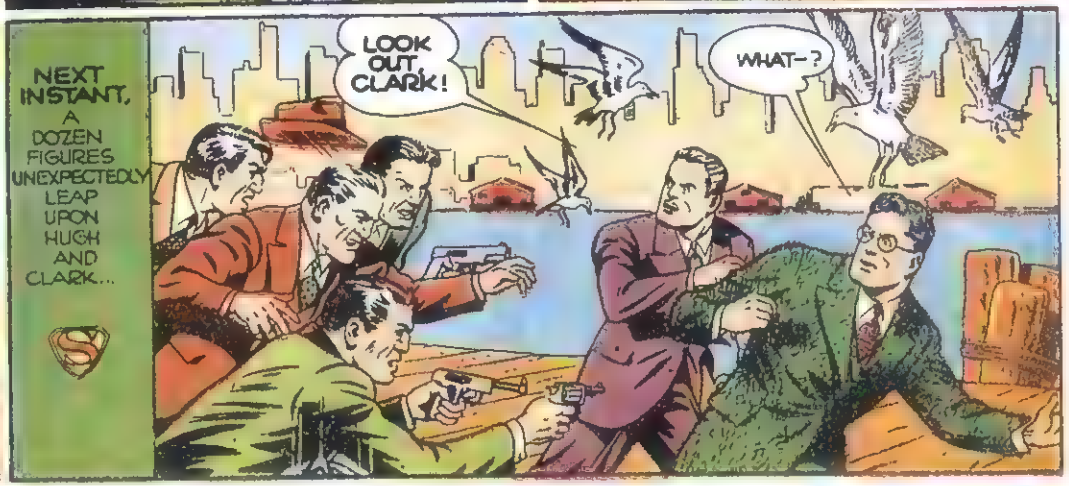

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHAT SHE'S SAYING DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
BUT IT DOES TO ME! DID YOU NOTICE HOW SHE EMPHASIZED CERTAIN SYLLABLES?
CLARK'S SUPERSENSITIVE HEARING HAD INSTANTLY DETECTED LOIS' RUSE!

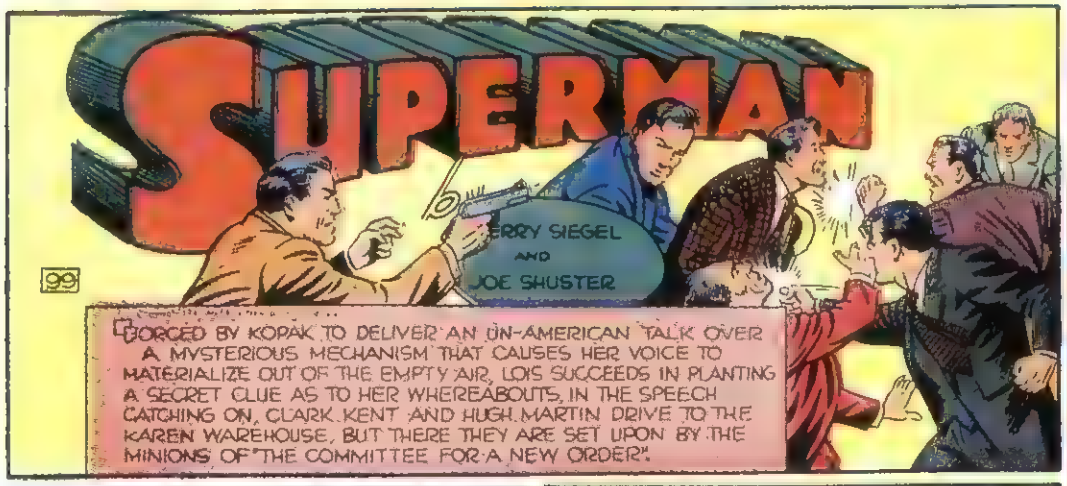

YOU MEAN—?
I MEAN THAT LOIS WAS TRYING TO LET US KNOW THAT SHE'S A PRISONER AT KAREN WAREHOUSE! STEP ON THE GAS!

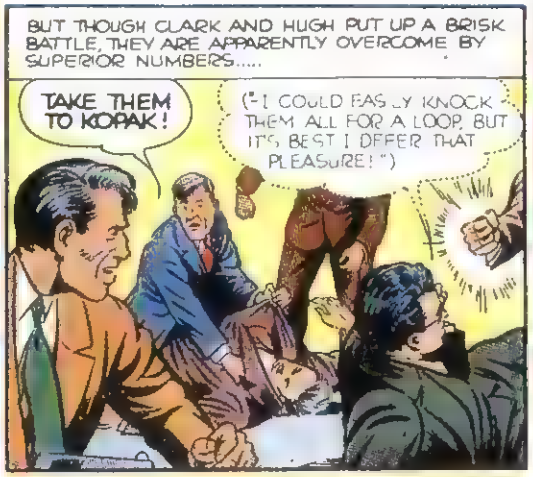

SHORTLY AFTER— HUGH'S AUTO STREAKS ONTO A WHARF....
WHERE IS THE WAREHOUSE?
OVER THERE!
KAREN

IT LOOKS DESERTED! ARE YOU STILL SURE ABOUT THAT HUNCH OF YOURS?
POSITIVE!


BUT HIDDEN FIGURES CLOSELY SCRUTINIZE THE TWO INVADERS....


NEXT INSTANT, A DOZEN FIGURES UNEXPECTEDLY LEAP UPON HUGH AND CLARK...
LOOK OUT, CLARK!
WHAT—?

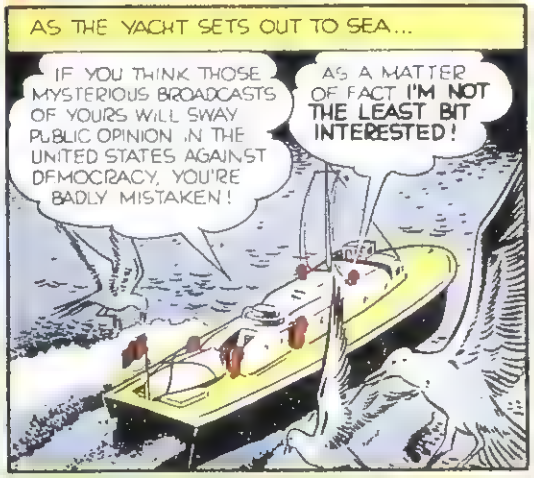

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
99
FORCED BY KOPAK TO DELIVER AN UN-AMERICAN TALK OVER A MYSTERIOUS MECHANISM THAT CAUSES HER VOICE TO MATERIALIZE OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR, LOIS SUCCEEDS IN PLANTING A SECRET CLUE AS TO HER WHEREABOUTS, IN THE SPEECH CATCHING ON, CLARK KENT AND HUGH MARTIN DRIVE TO THE KAREN WAREHOUSE, BUT THERE THEY ARE SET UPON BY THE MINIONS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER".

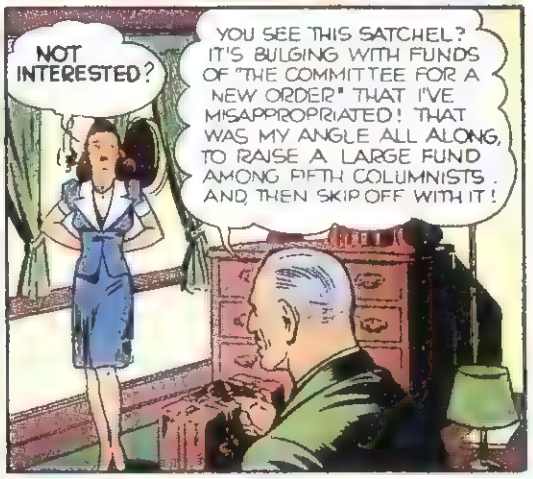

BUT THOUGH CLARK AND HUGH PUT UP A BRISK BATTLE, THEY ARE APPARENTLY OVERCOME BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.....
TAKE THEM TO KOPAK!
("I COULD EASILY KNOCK THEM ALL FOR A LOOP, BUT IT'S BEST I DEFER THAT PLEASURE!")

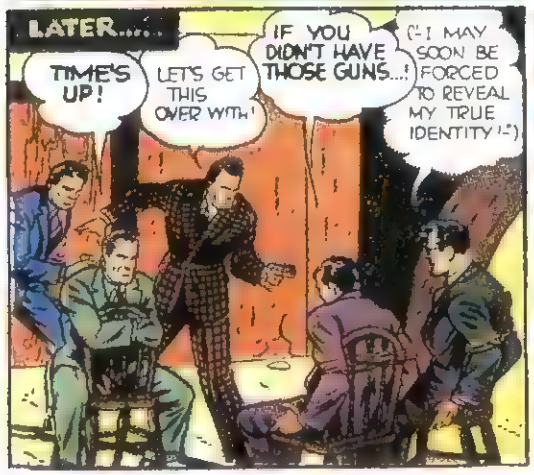
SO—YOU SUCCEEDED IN TRAILING ME HERE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!
YOU'VE GOT TO FREE LOIS!!

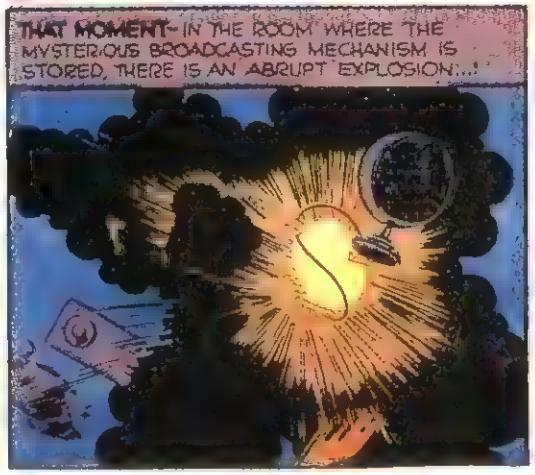
I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!—HOLD THEM HERE, MEN! TEN MINUTES FROM NOW, EXECUTE THEM!

MINUTES LATER—KOPAK FORCES LOIS UP THE GANGPLANK OF HIS YACHT....
WHY DON'T YOU KILL ME AND GET IT OVER WITH?
NOT YET MY DEAR YOUNG LADY. AT THE PRESENT TIME I FIND HOLDING YOU AS HOSTAGE TO GUARANTEE MY SAFETY A VERY EXCELLENT IDEA!


AS THE YACHT SETS OUT TO SEA...
IF YOU THINK THOSE MYSTERIOUS BROADCASTS OF YOURS WILL SWAY PUBLIC OPINION IN THE UNITED STATES AGAINST DEMOCRACY, YOU'RE BADLY MISTAKEN!
AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT INTERESTED!

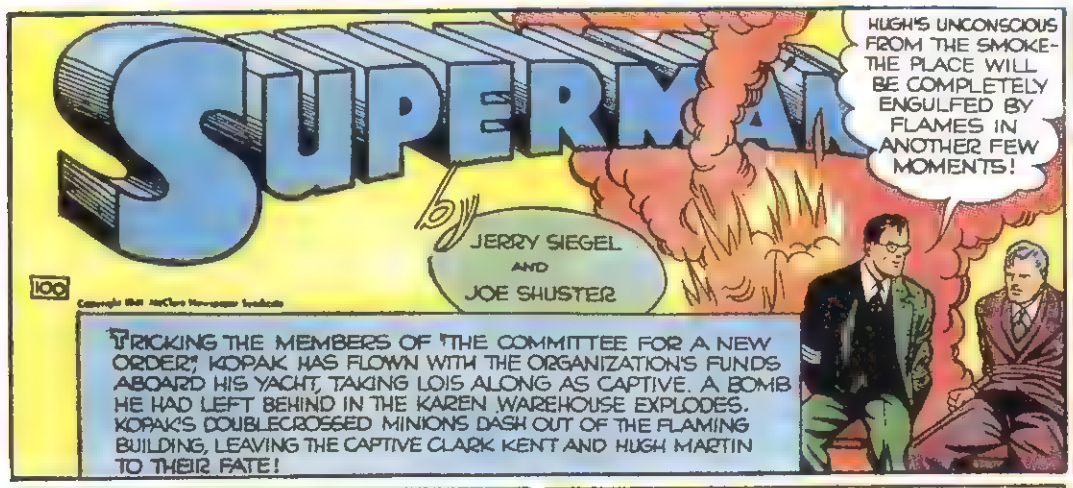

NOT INTERESTED?
YOU SEE THIS SATCHEL? IT'S BULGING WITH FUNDS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" THAT I'VE MISAPPROPRIATED! THAT WAS MY ANGLE ALL ALONG, TO RAISE A LARGE FUND AMONG FIFTH COLUMNISTS AND THEN SKIP OFF WITH IT!

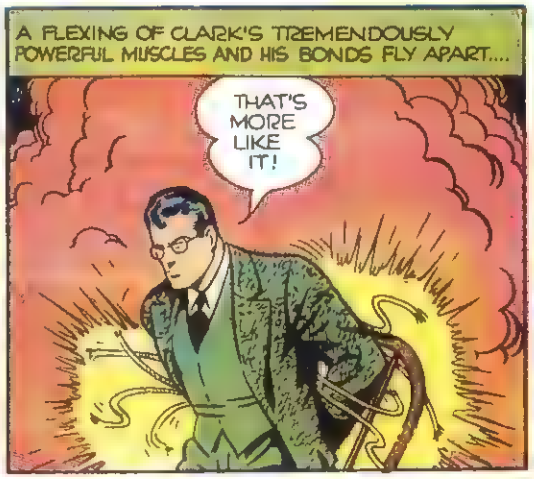

LATER.....
TIME'S UP!
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THOSE GUNS...!
("I MAY SOON BE FORCED TO REVEAL MY TRUE IDENTITY!")


THAT MOMENT—IN THE ROOM WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS BROADCASTING MECHANISM IS STORED, THERE IS AN ABRUPT EXPLOSION...!

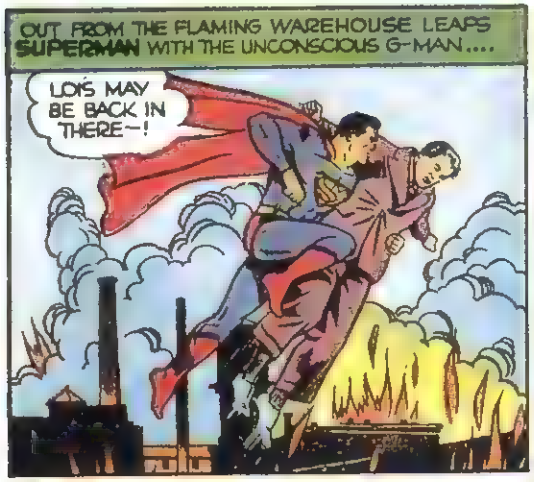
NEXT MOMENT THE BUILDING IS A MASS OF ROARING FLAMES!
WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
RUN FER YOUR LIVES!

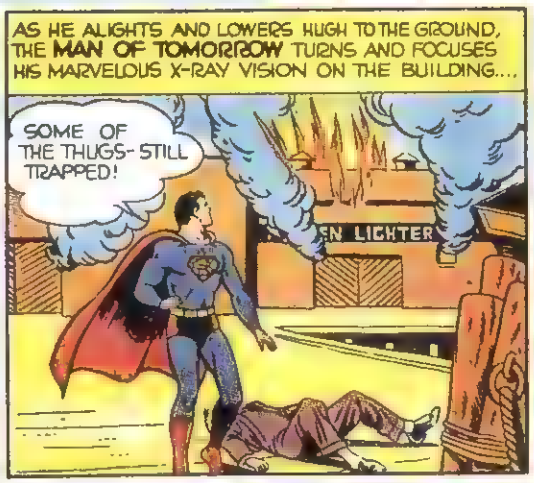
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED BY KOPAK!
I SEE IT NOW!—HE WANTED US DESTROYED WHILE HE RAN OFF WITH THE COMMITTEE'S FUNDS!
BUT WHAT OF THE PRISONERS?
LET 'EM BURN!

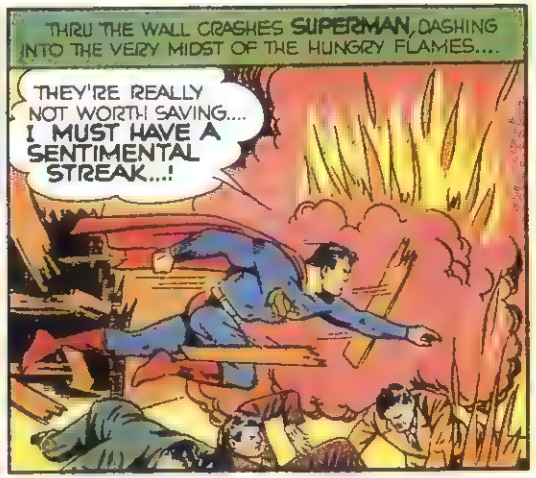

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
100
HUGH'S UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE SMOKE- THE PLACE WILL BE COMPLETELY ENGULFED BY FLAMES IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS!
TRICKING THE MEMBERS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER," KOPAK HAS FLOWN WITH THE ORGANIZATION'S FUNDS ABOARD HIS YACHT, TAKING LOIS ALONG AS CAPTIVE. A BOMB HE HAD LEFT BEHIND IN THE KAREN WAREHOUSE EXPLODES. KOPAK'S DOUBLECROSSED MINIONS DASH OUT OF THE FLAMING BUILDING, LEAVING THE CAPTIVE CLARK KENT AND HUGH MARTIN TO THEIR FATE!


A FLEXING OF CLARK'S TREMENDOUSLY POWERFUL MUSCLES AND HIS BONDS FLY APART....
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

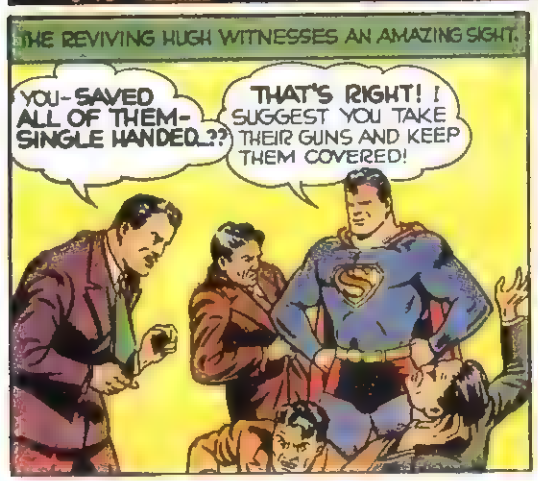
SWIFTLY THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN.
GOT TO GET HUGH TO SAFETY!

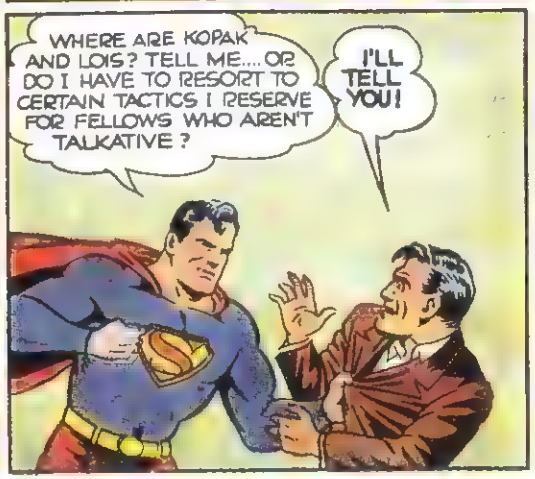

OUT FROM THE FLAMING WAREHOUSE LEAPS SUPERMAN WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS G-MAN....
LOIS MAY BE BACK IN THERE—!


AS HE ALIGHTS AND LOWERS HUGH TO THE GROUND, THE MAN OF TOMORROW TURNS AND FOCUSES HIS MARVELOUS X-RAY VISION ON THE BUILDING....
SOME OF THE THUGS- STILL TRAPPED!
EN LIGHTER

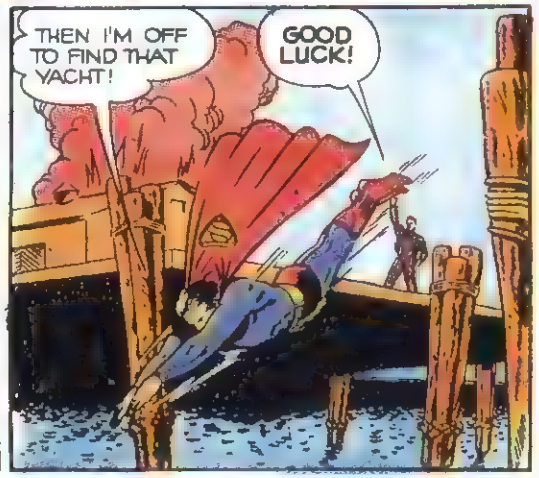

THRU THE WALL CRASHES SUPERMAN, DASHING INTO THE VERY MIDST OF THE HUNGRY FLAMES....
THEY'RE REALLY NOT WORTH SAVING.... I MUST HAVE A SENTIMENTAL STREAK...!

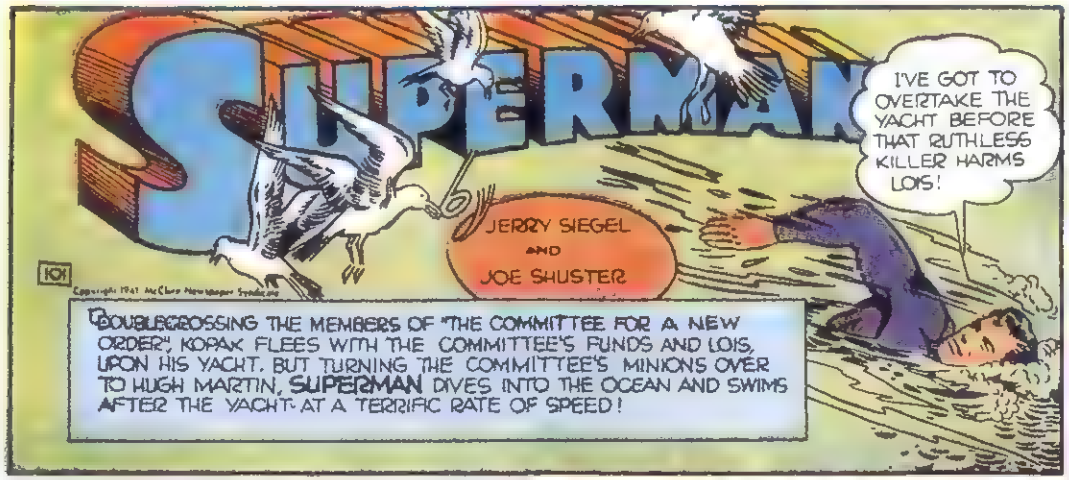
ROUGHLY, SUPERMAN SCOOPS UP THE SCREAMING MEN WHO HAD BEEN ABOUT TO SLAY HIM A FEW MINUTES EARLIER....
EEE-EEE-E!
HELP!
I THINK YOU'RE MORE FRIGHTENED OF ME THAN YOU ARE OF THE FLAMES!

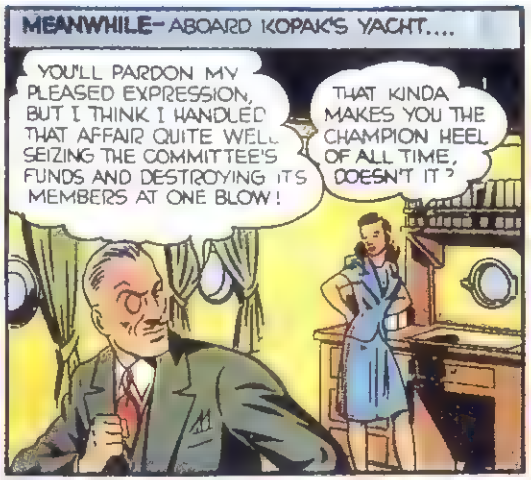

THE REVIVING HUGH WITNESSES AN AMAZING SIGHT.
YOU- SAVED ALL OF THEM- SINGLE HANDED...??
THAT'S RIGHT! I SUGGEST YOU TAKE THEIR GUNS AND KEEP THEM COVERED!

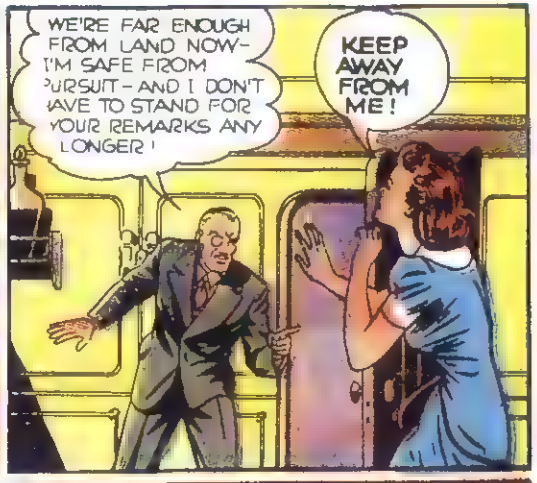

WHERE ARE KOPAK AND LOIS? TELL ME.... OR DO I HAVE TO RESORT TO CERTAIN TACTICS I RESERVE FOR FELLOWS WHO AREN'T TALKATIVE?
I'LL TELL YOU!

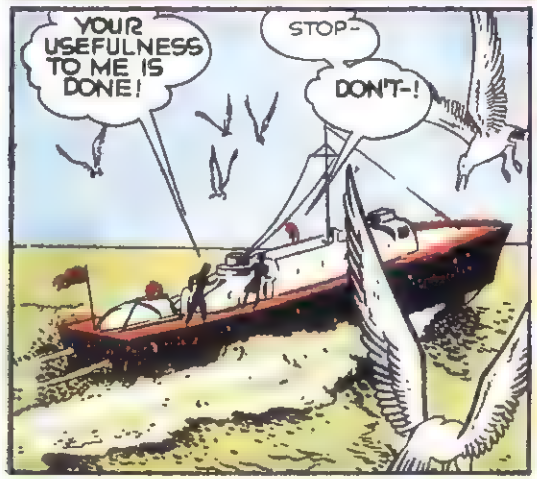
KOPAK DOUBLE-CROSSED US, THE DIRTY DOG— HE TOOK THE COMMITTEE'S FUNDS AND BEAT IT ON HIS YACHT WITH THE GIRL!

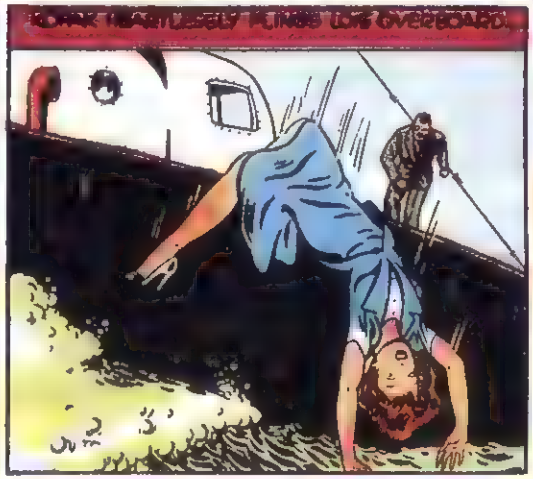

THEN I'M OFF TO FIND THAT YACHT!
GOOD LUCK!

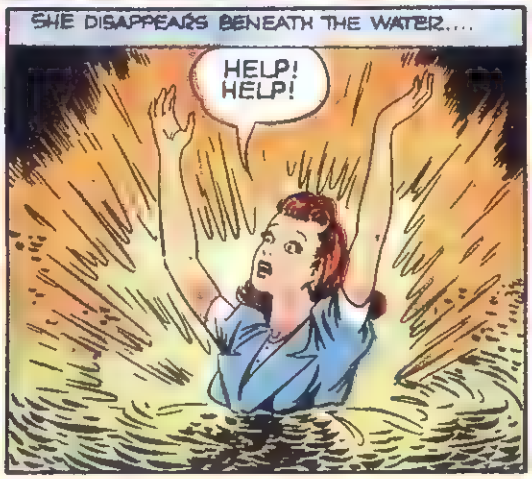

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THE YACHT BEFORE THAT RUTHLESS KILLER HARMS LOIS!
DOUBLECROSSING THE MEMBERS OF "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER", KOPAK FLEES WITH THE COMMITTEE'S FUNDS AND LOIS, UPON HIS YACHT. BUT TURNING THE COMMITTEE'S MINIONS OVER TO HUGH MARTIN, SUPERMAN DIVES INTO THE OCEAN AND SWIMS AFTER THE YACHT AT A TERRIFIC RATE OF SPEED!

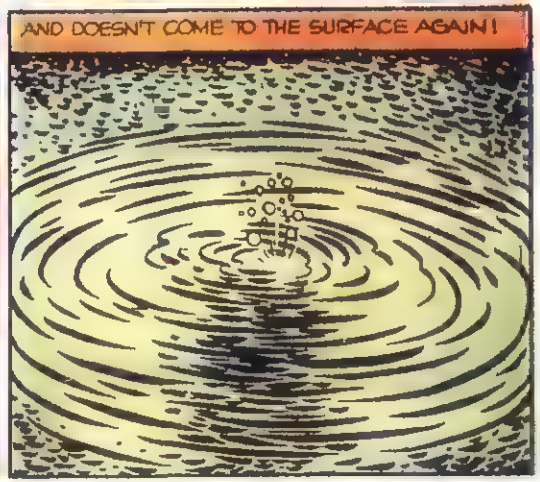

MEANWHILE—ABOARD KOPAK'S YACHT....
YOU'LL PARDON MY PLEASED EXPRESSION, BUT I THINK I HANDLED THAT AFFAIR QUITE WELL SEIZING THE COMMITTEE'S FUNDS AND DESTROYING ITS MEMBERS AT ONE BLOW!
THAT KINDA MAKES YOU THE CHAMPION HEEL OF ALL TIME, DOESN'T IT?

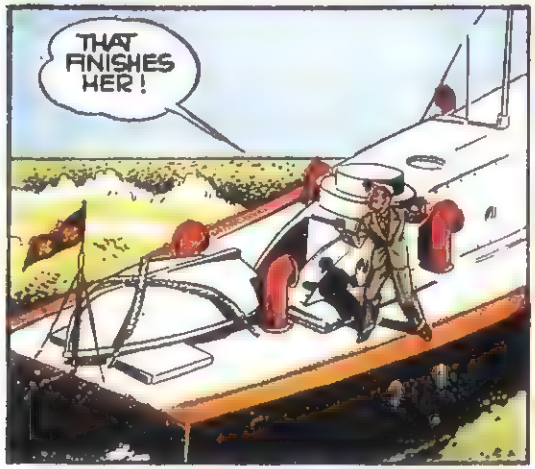

WE'RE FAR ENOUGH FROM LAND NOW—I'M SAFE FROM PURSUIT—AND I DON'T HAVE TO STAND FOR YOUR REMARKS ANY LONGER!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

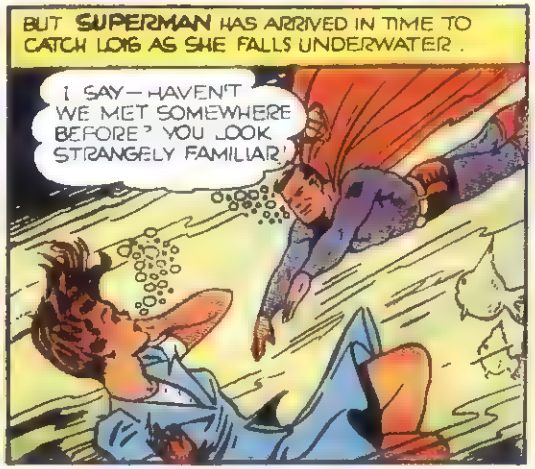

YOUR USEFULNESS TO ME IS DONE!
STOP—
DON'T—!

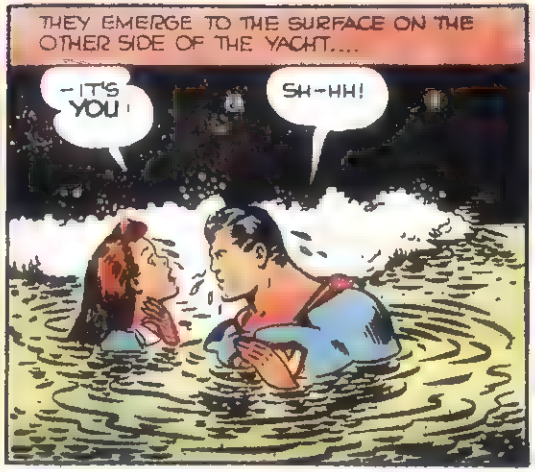

KOPAK HEARTLESSLY PUSHES LOIS OVERBOARD...


SHE DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE WATER....
HELP! HELP!

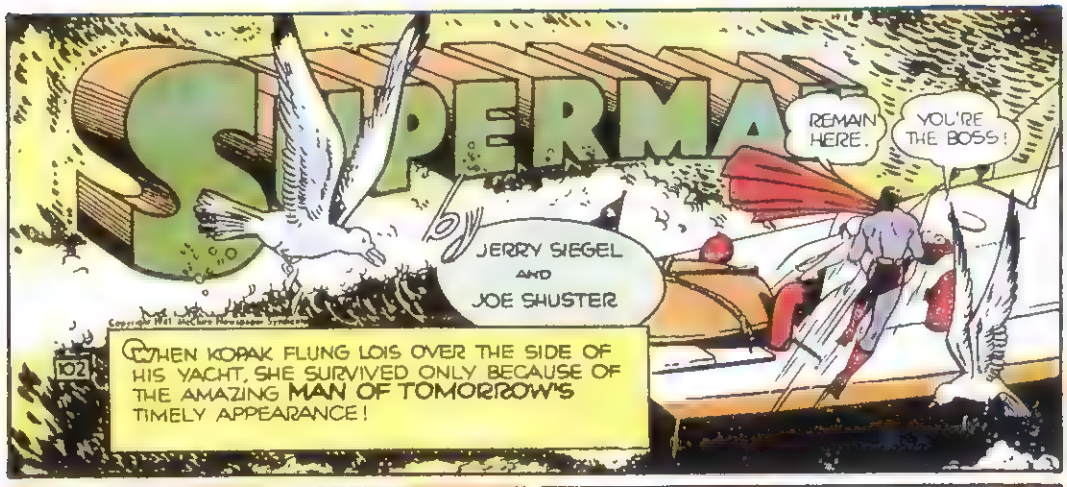

AND DOESN'T COME TO THE SURFACE AGAIN!


THAT FINISHES HER!


BUT SUPERMAN HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO CATCH LOIS AS SHE FALLS UNDERWATER.
I SAY—HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE? YOU LOOK STRANGELY FAMILIAR!


THEY EMERGE TO THE SURFACE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE YACHT....
—IT'S YOU!
SH—HH!

I WANT THIS SOCIAL CALL TO BE A COMPLETE SURPRISE FOR KOPAK!
—AND WILL IT BE!


SUPERMAN
REMAIN HERE.
YOU'RE THE BOSS!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
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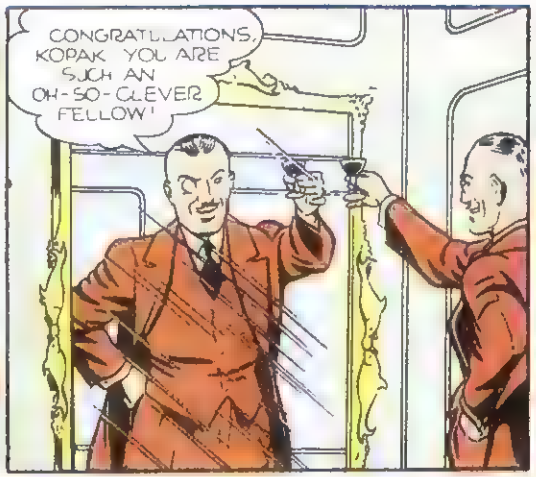
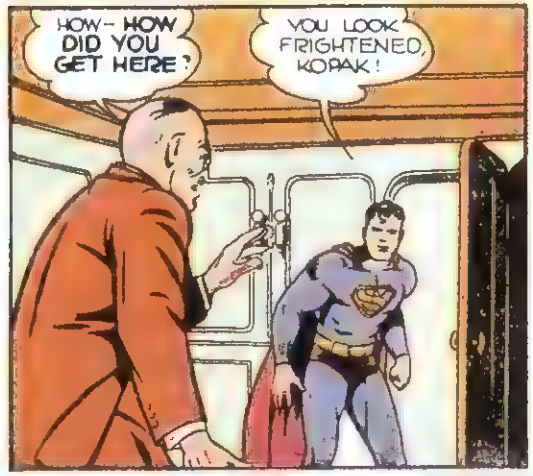
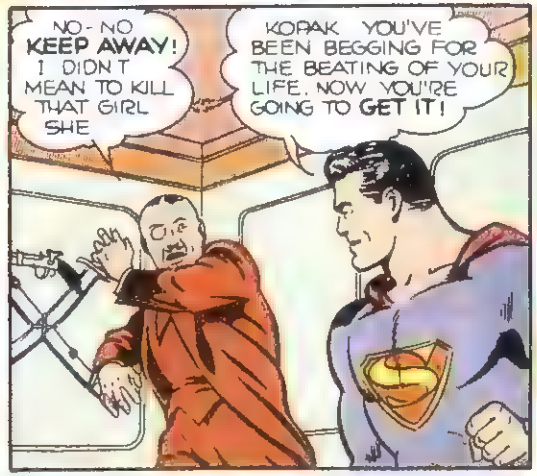
WHEN KOPAK FLUNG LOIS OVER THE SIDE OF HIS YACHT, SHE SURVIVED ONLY BECAUSE OF THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW'S TIMELY APPEARANCE!


CONGRATULATIONS, KOPAK YOU ARE SUCH AN OH-SO-CLEVER FELLOW!

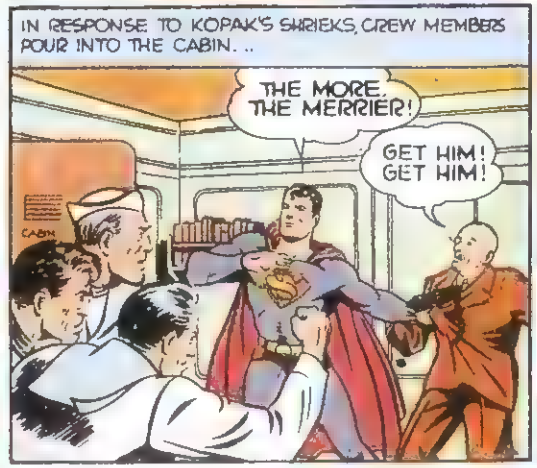

HOW- HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
YOU LOOK FRIGHTENED, KOPAK!

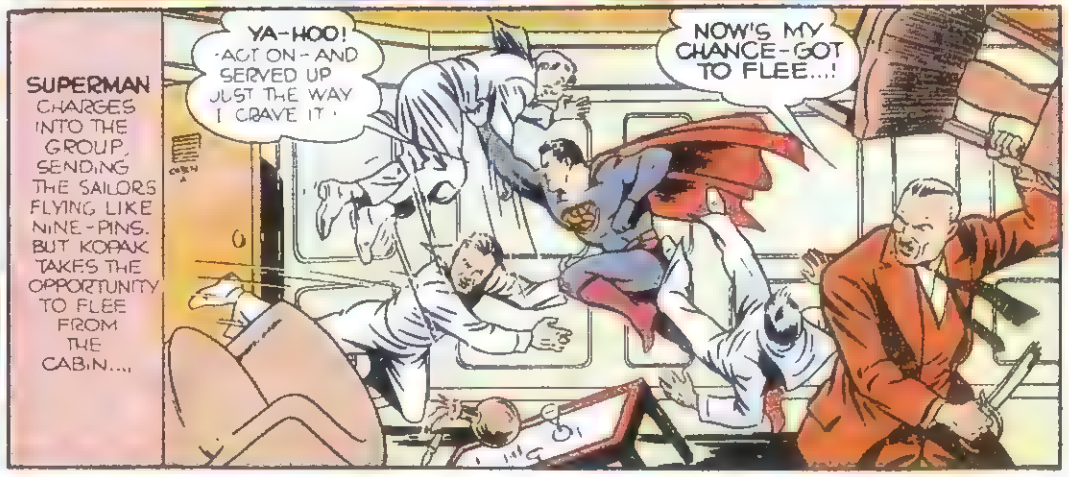

NO- NO KEEP AWAY! I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL THAT GIRL SHE
KOPAK YOU'VE BEEN BEGGING FOR THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE. NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

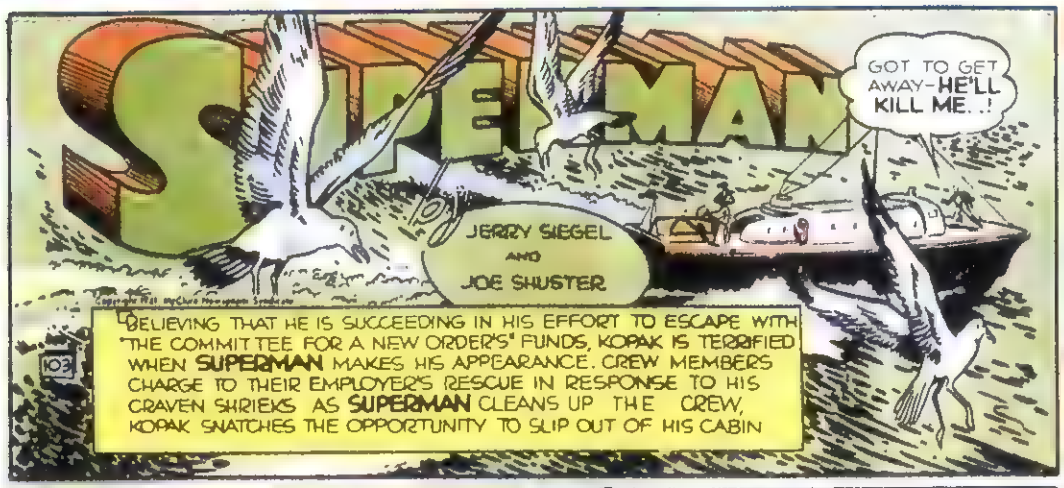
BACK- BACK!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL LOWER THAT SWORD - FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO YOU

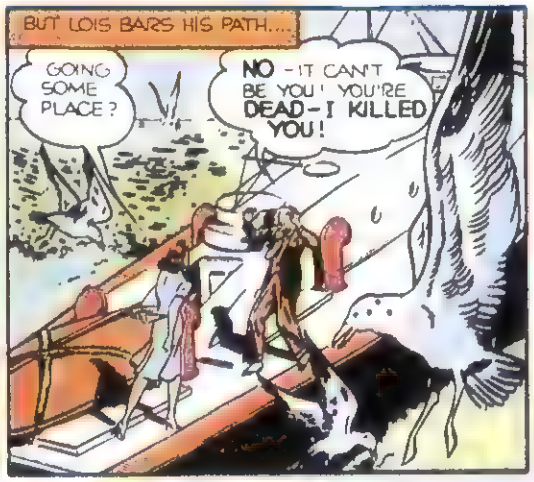
IT- BROKE!
UH-HUH - JUST LIKE YOUR NECK IS GOING TO!

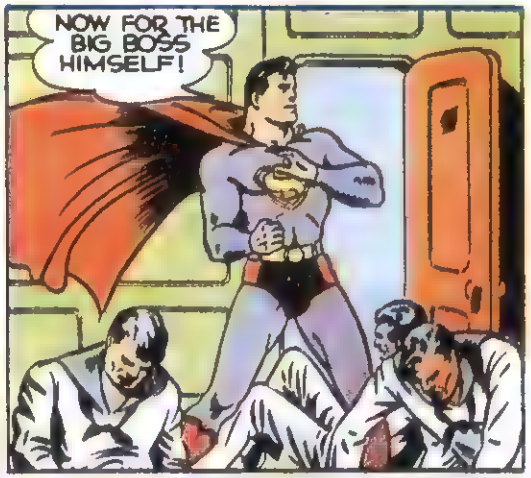
Y!!!!-!!! HELP!
HELP!
THAT'S RIGHT SQUEAL LIKE THE RAT YOU ARE.

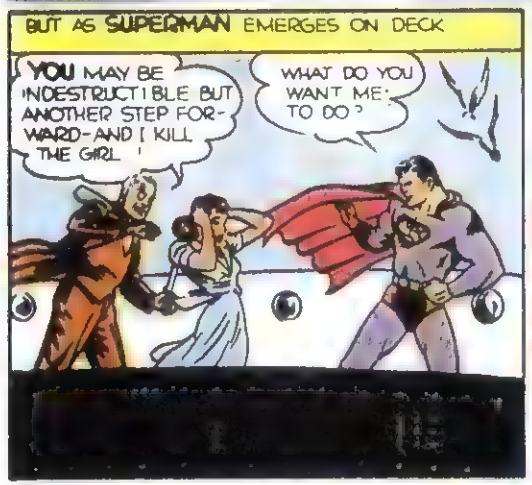

IN RESPONSE TO KOPAK'S SHRIEKS, CREW MEMBERS POUR INTO THE CABIN...
THE MORE, THE MERRIER!
GET HIM! GET HIM!
CABIN

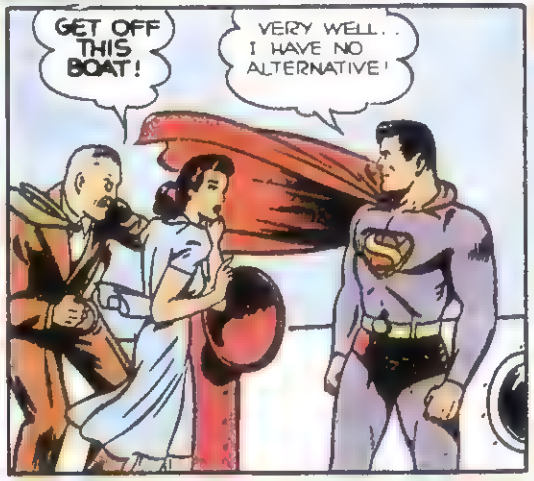

SUPERMAN CHARGES INTO THE GROUP, SENDING THE SAILORS FLYING LIKE NINE-PINS. BUT KOPAK TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO FLEE FROM THE CABIN...
YA-HOO! -ACT ON - AND SERVED UP JUST THE WAY I CRAVE IT!
NOW'S MY CHANCE - GOT TO FLEE...!

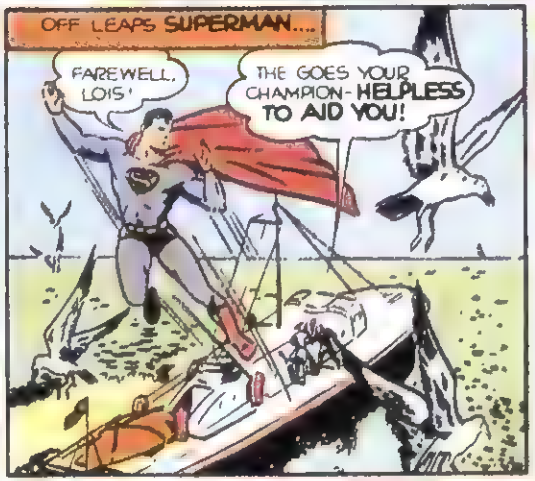

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GOT TO GET AWAY-HE'LL KILL ME..!
BELIEVING THAT HE IS SUCCEEDING IN HIS EFFORT TO ESCAPE WITH "THE COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER'S" FUNDS, KOPAK IS TERRIFIED WHEN SUPERMAN MAKES HIS APPEARANCE. CREW MEMBERS CHARGE TO THEIR EMPLOYER'S RESCUE IN RESPONSE TO HIS CRAVEN SHRIEKS AS SUPERMAN CLEANS UP THE CREW, KOPAK SNATCHES THE OPPORTUNITY TO SLIP OUT OF HIS CABIN


BUT LOIS BARS HIS PATH....
GOING SOME PLACE?
NO -IT CAN'T BE YOU! YOU'RE DEAD-I KILLED YOU!

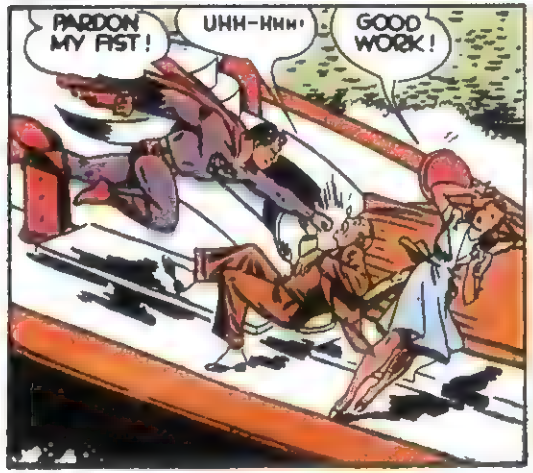

NOW FOR THE BIG BOSS HIMSELF!

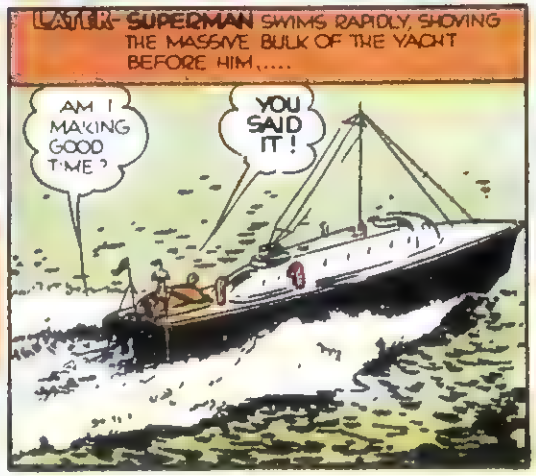

BUT AS SUPERMAN EMERGES ON DECK
YOU MAY BE INDESTRUCTIBLE BUT ANOTHER STEP FORWARD-AND I KILL THE GIRL!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

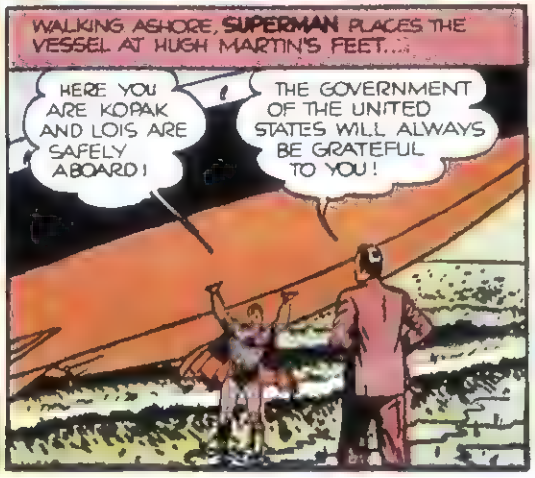

GET OFF THIS BOAT!
VERY WELL.. I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE!

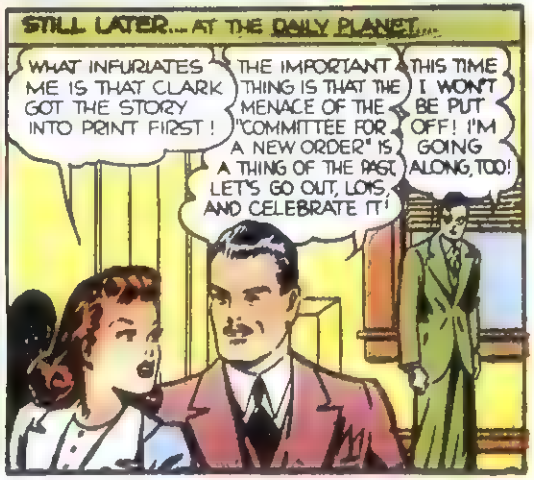

OFF LEAPS SUPERMAN....
FAREWELL, LOIS!
THE GOES YOUR CHAMPION-HELPLESS TO AID YOU!

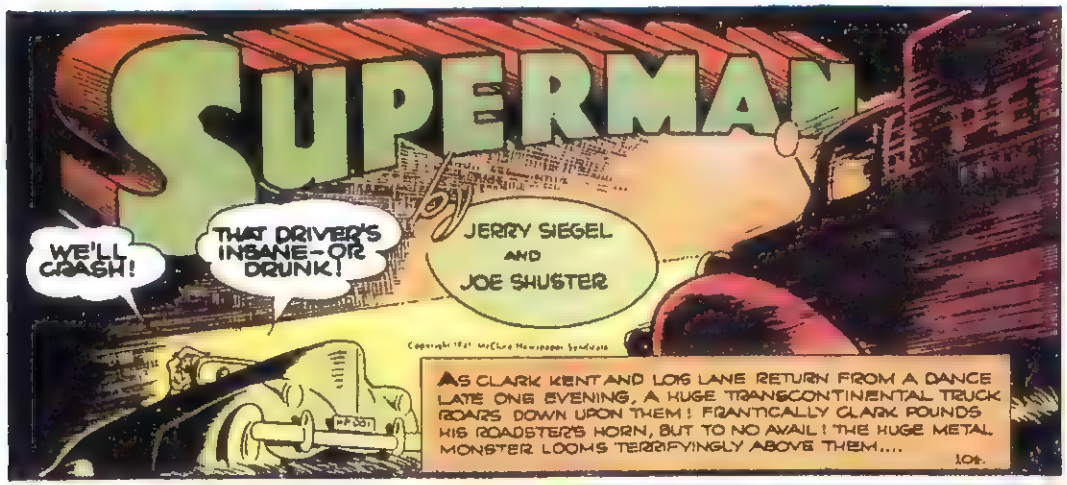
BUT ABRUPTLY SUPERMAN SOMERSAULTS BACK.
ABOUT FACE!

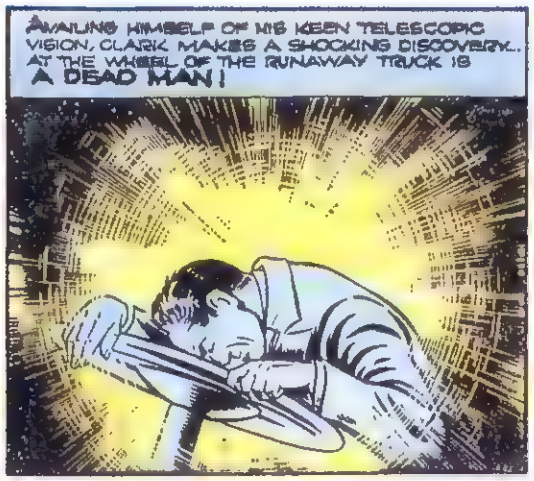

PARDON MY FIST!
UHH-HHH!
GOOD WORK!

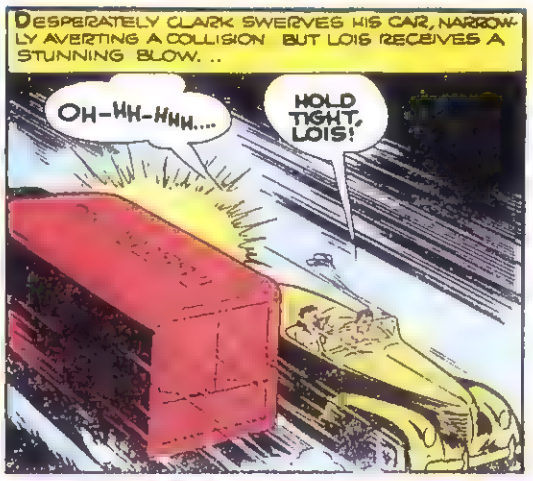

LATER- SUPERMAN SWIMS RAPIDLY, SHOVING THE MASSIVE BULK OF THE YACHT BEFORE HIM.....
AM I MAKING GOOD TIME?
YOU SAID IT!

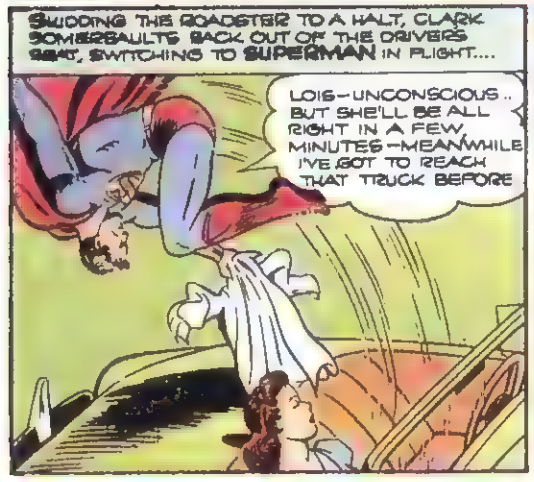

WALKING ASHORE, SUPERMAN PLACES THE VESSEL AT HUGH MARTIN'S FEET....
HERE YOU ARE KOPAK AND LOIS ARE SAFELY ABOARD!
THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES WILL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU!

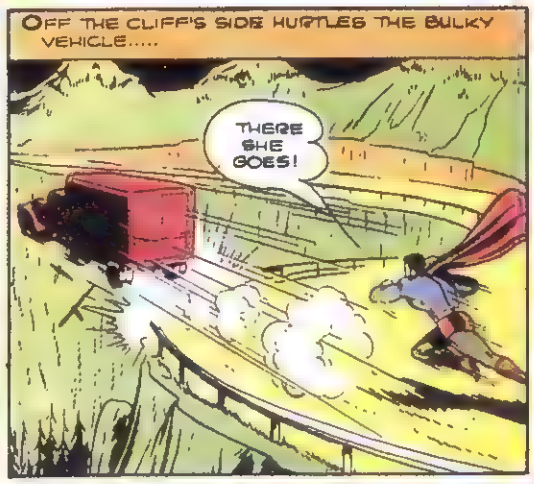

STILL LATER... AT THE DAILY PLANET....
WHAT INFURIATES ME IS THAT CLARK GOT THE STORY INTO PRINT FIRST!
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THE MENACE OF THE "COMMITTEE FOR A NEW ORDER" IS A THING OF THE PAST. LET'S GO OUT, LOIS, AND CELEBRATE IT!
THIS TIME I WON'T BE PUT OFF! I'M GOING ALONG, TOO!

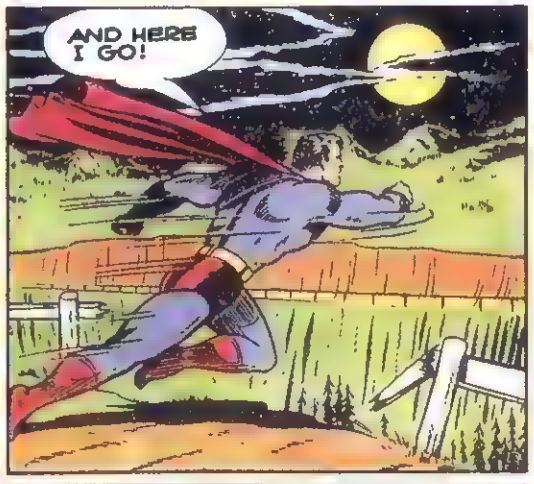

SUPERMAN
WE'LL CRASH!
THAT DRIVER'S INSANE—OR DRUNK!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
AS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE RETURN FROM A DANCE LATE ONE EVENING, A HUGE TRANSCONTINENTAL TRUCK ROARS DOWN UPON THEM! FRANTICALLY CLARK POUNDS HIS ROADSTER'S HORN, BUT TO NO AVAIL! THE HUGE METAL MONSTER LOOMS TERRIFYINGLY ABOVE THEM....

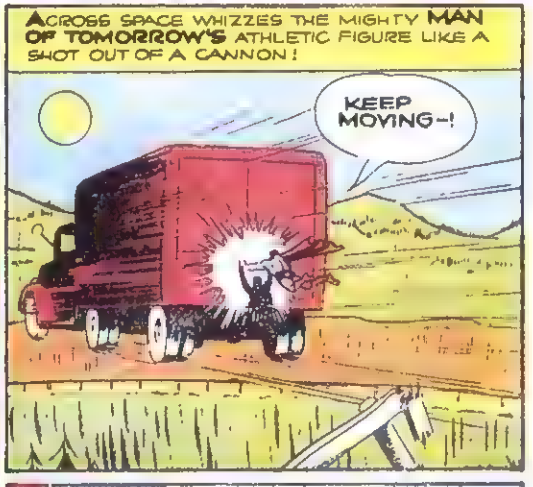

AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS KEEN TELESCOPIC VISION, CLARK MAKES A SHOCKING DISCOVERY.. AT THE WHEEL OF THE RUNAWAY TRUCK IS A DEAD MAN!

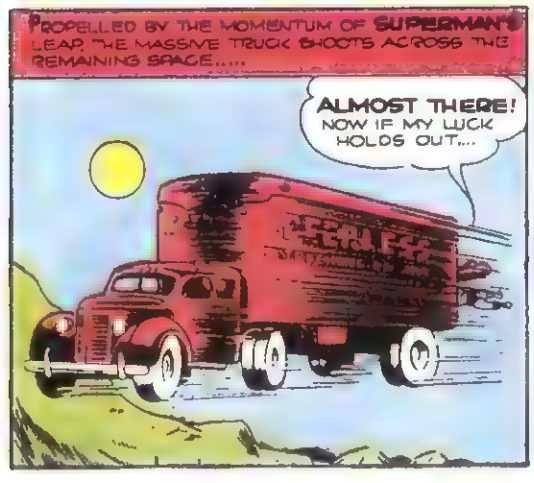

DESPERATELY CLARK SWERVES HIS CAR, NARROWLY AVERTING A COLLISION BUT LOIS RECEIVES A STUNNING BLOW...
OH-HH-HHH....
HOLD TIGHT, LOIS!

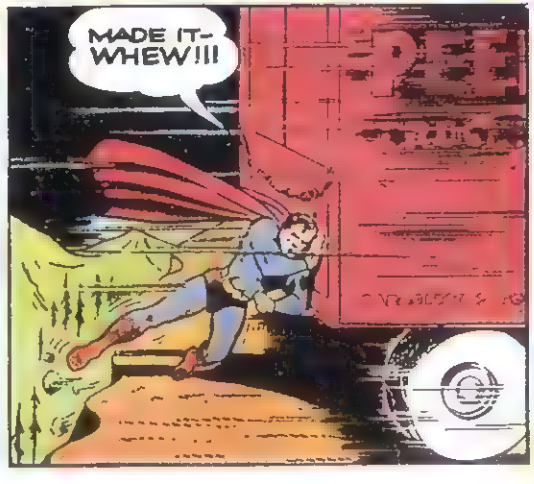

SKIDDING THE ROADSTER TO A HALT, CLARK SOMERSAULTS BACK OUT OF THE DRIVER'S SEAT, SWITCHING TO SUPERMAN IN FLIGHT....
LOIS—UNCONSCIOUS.. BUT SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW MINUTES—MEANWHILE I'VE GOT TO REACH THAT TRUCK BEFORE


OFF THE CLIFF'S SIDE HURTLES THE BULKY VEHICLE.....
THERE SHE GOES!

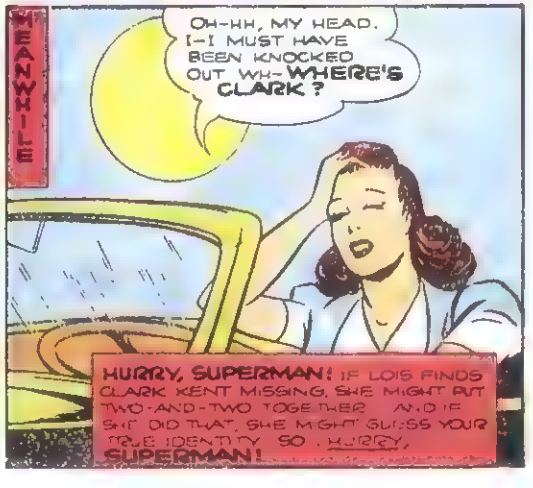

AND HERE I GO!

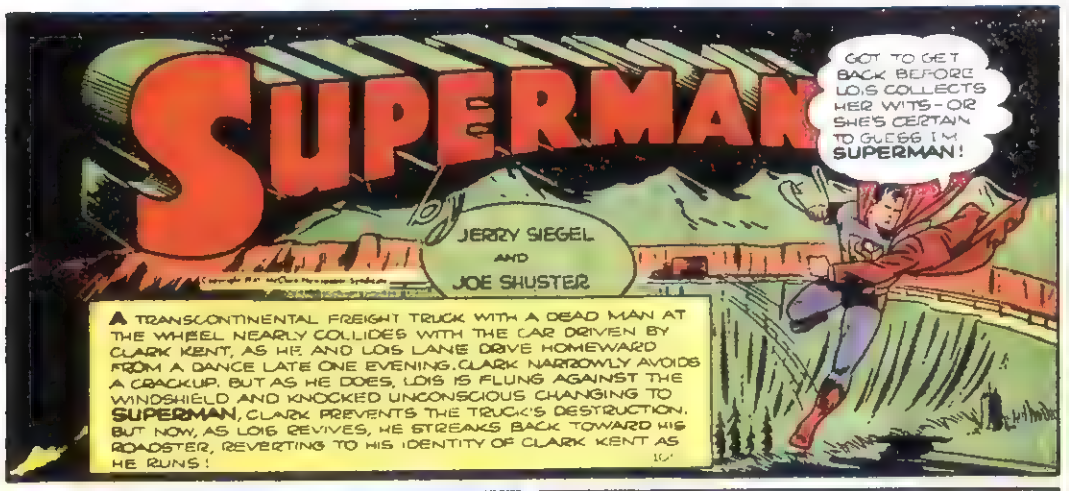

ACROSS SPACE WHIZZES THE MIGHTY MAN OF TOMORROW'S ATHLETIC FIGURE LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A CANNON!
KEEP MOVING—!


PROPELLED BY THE MOMENTUM OF SUPERMAN'S LEAP, THE MASSIVE TRUCK SHOOTS ACROSS THE REMAINING SPACE.....
ALMOST THERE! NOW IF MY LUCK HOLDS OUT...


MADE IT—WHEW!!!

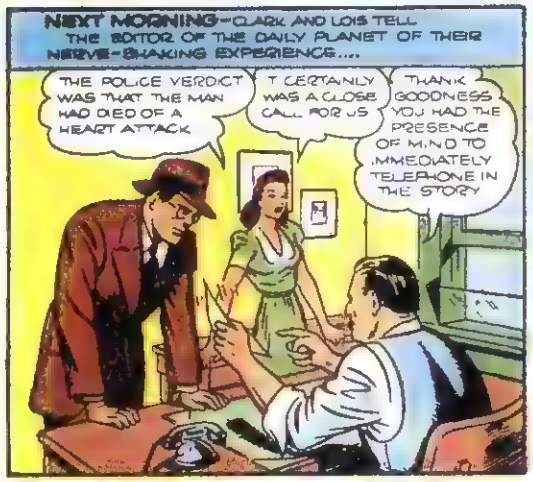
NO EXTERIOR SIGNS OF VIOLENCE. HE MUST HAVE DIED OF A HEART ATTACK.

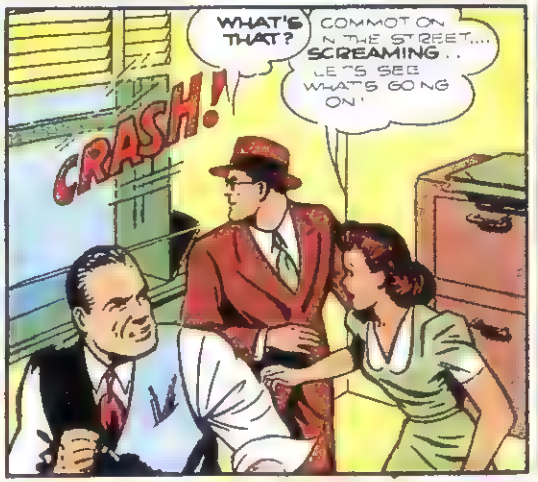

MEANWHILE
OH-HH, MY HEAD. I—I MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT. WH—WHERE'S CLARK?
HURRY, SUPERMAN! IF LOIS FINDS CLARK KENT MISSING, SHE MIGHT PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER AND IF SHE DID THAT, SHE MIGHT GUESS YOUR TRUE IDENTITY SO, HURRY, SUPERMAN!

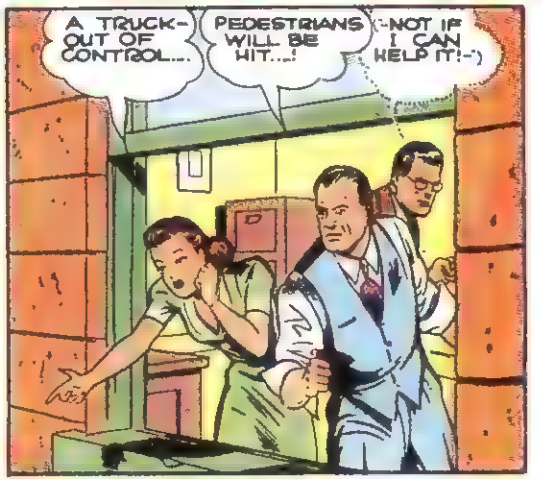

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
A TRANSCONTINENTAL FREIGHT TRUCK WITH A DEAD MAN AT THE WHEEL NEARLY COLLIDES WITH THE CAR DRIVEN BY CLARK KENT, AS HE AND LOIS LANE DRIVE HOMEWARD FROM A DANCE LATE ONE EVENING. CLARK NARROWLY AVOIDS A CRACKUP. BUT AS HE DOES, LOIS IS FLUNG AGAINST THE WINDSHIELD AND KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS CHANGING TO SUPERMAN, CLARK PREVENTS THE TRUCK'S DESTRUCTION. BUT NOW, AS LOIS REVIVES, HE STREAKS BACK TOWARD HIS ROADSTER, REVERTING TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT AS HE RUNS!
GOT TO GET BACK BEFORE LOIS COLLECTS HER WITS—OR SHE'S CERTAIN TO GUESS I'M SUPERMAN!

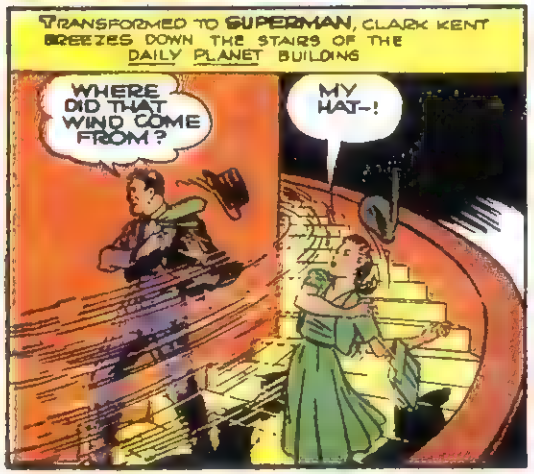
CLARK! WHAT HAPPENED?
WE ESCAPED THE CRASH BUT I JAMMED ON THE BRAKES SO HARD I WAS THROWN CLEAR OUT OF THE CAR. WE'D BETTER SEE HOW THAT TRUCK DRIVER IS

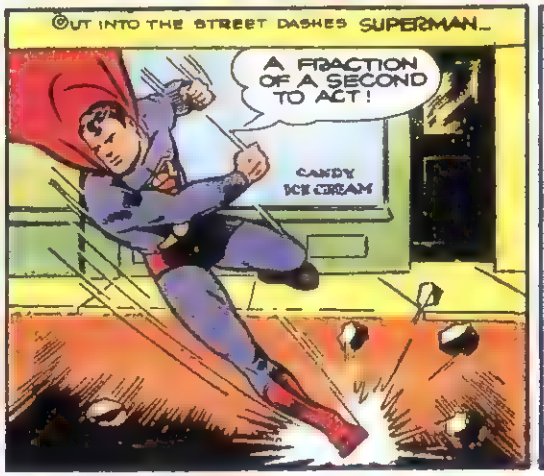
IS HE—??
HE'S DEAD! WE'D BETTER NOTIFY THE POLICE!

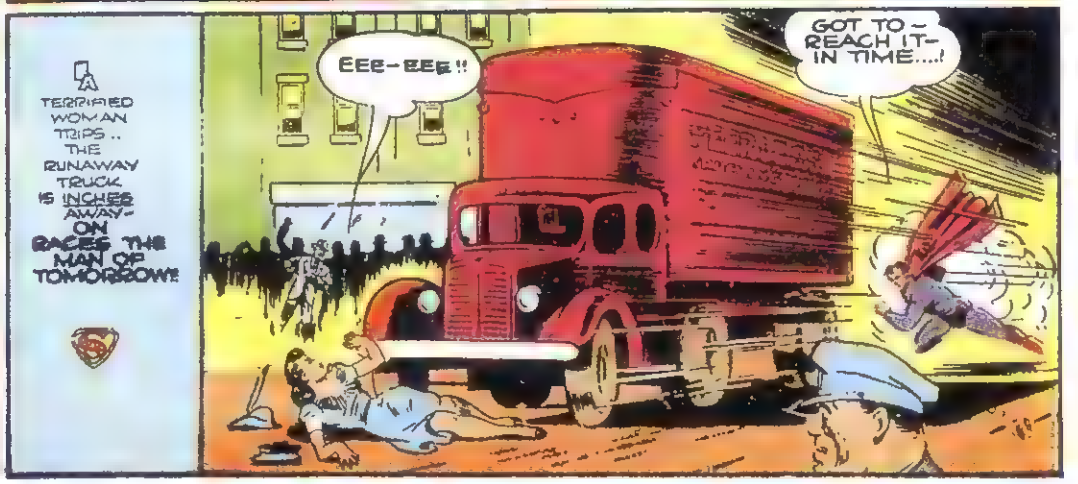

NEXT MORNING—CLARK AND LOIS TELL THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY PLANET OF THEIR NERVE-SHAKING EXPERIENCE....
THE POLICE VERDICT WAS THAT THE MAN HAD DIED OF A HEART ATTACK
IT CERTAINLY WAS A CLOSE CALL FOR US
THANK GOODNESS YOU HAD THE PRESENCE OF MIND TO IMMEDIATELY TELEPHONE IN THE STORY

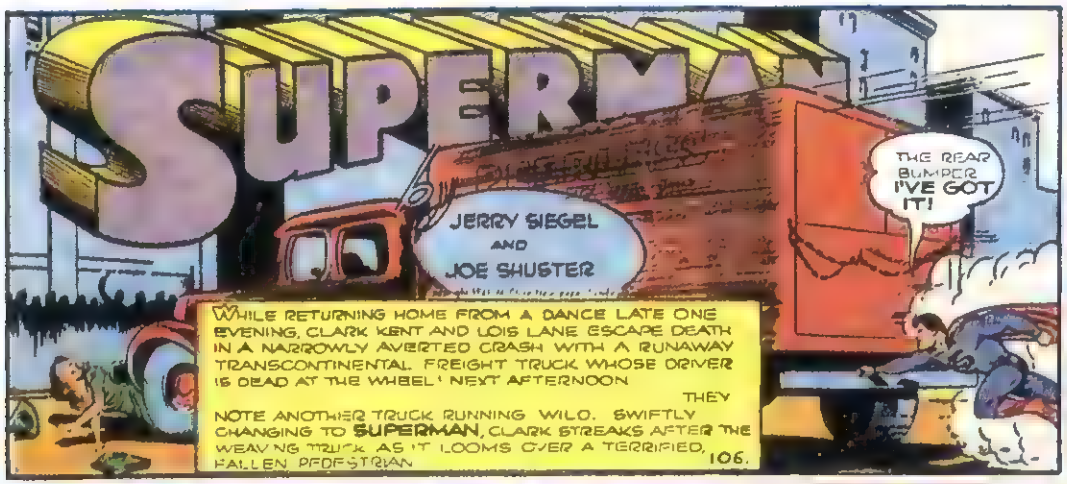

CRASH!
WHAT'S THAT?
COMMOTION IN THE STREET.... SCREAMING.. LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON!

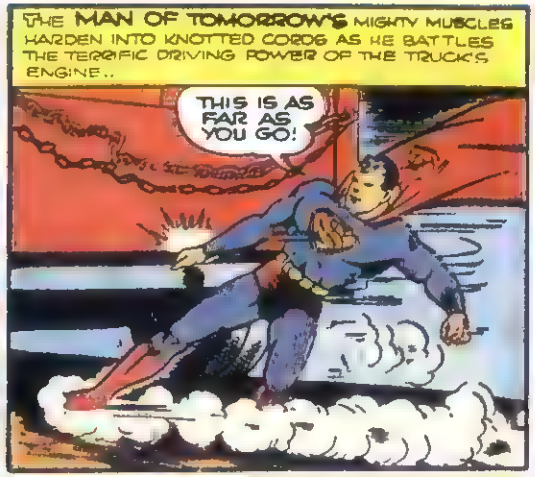

A TRUCK—OUT OF CONTROL...
PEDESTRIANS WILL BE HIT...!
—NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!—)

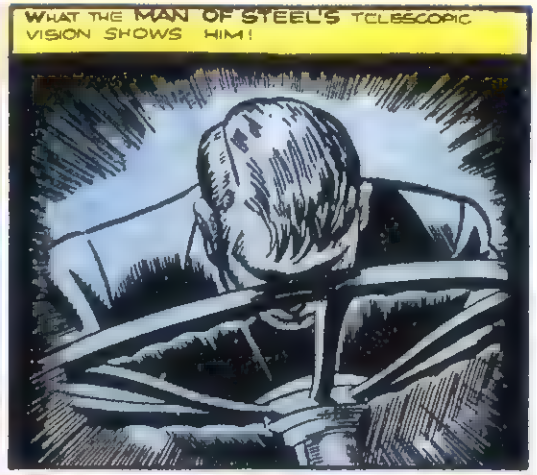

TRANSFORMED TO SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT BREEZES DOWN THE STAIRS OF THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING
WHERE DID THAT WIND COME FROM?
MY HAT—!

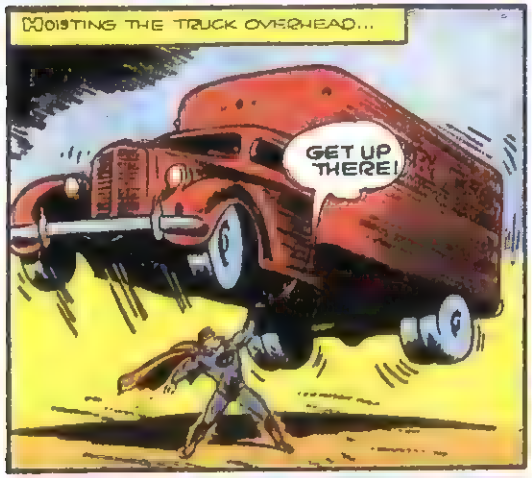

OUT INTO THE STREET DASHES SUPERMAN...
A FRACTION OF A SECOND TO ACT!
CANDY ICE CREAM


A TERRIFIED WOMAN TRIPS.. THE RUNAWAY TRUCK IS INCHES AWAY—ON RACES THE MAN OF TOMORROW!
EEE—EEE!!
GOT TO—REACH IT—IN TIME....!

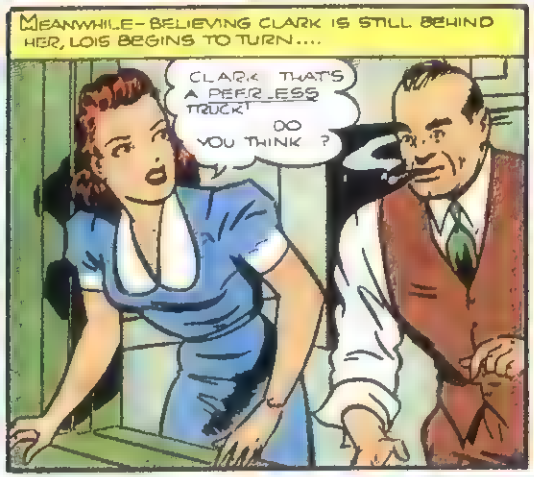

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE REAR BUMPER I'VE GOT IT!
WHILE RETURNING HOME FROM A DANCE LATE ONE EVENING, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ESCAPE DEATH IN A NARROWLY AVERTED CRASH WITH A RUNAWAY TRANSCONTINENTAL FREIGHT TRUCK WHOSE DRIVER IS DEAD AT THE WHEEL! NEXT AFTERNOON THEY NOTE ANOTHER TRUCK RUNNING WILD. SWIFTLY CHANGING TO SUPERMAN, CLARK STREAKS AFTER THE WEAVING TRUCK AS IT LOOMS OVER A TERRIFIED, FALLEN PEDESTRIAN
106.

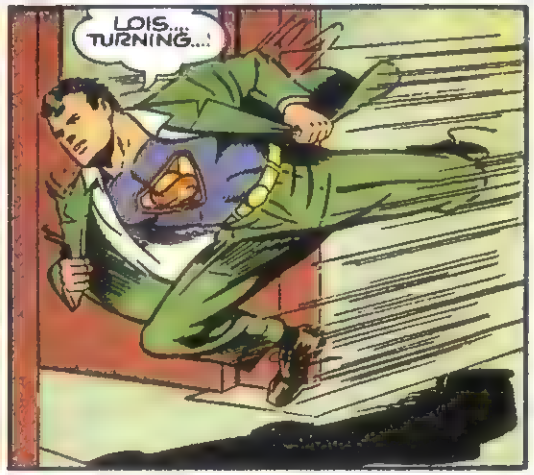

THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S MIGHTY MUSCLES HARDEN INTO KNOTTED CORDS AS HE BATTLES THE TERRIFIC DRIVING POWER OF THE TRUCK'S ENGINE..
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO!

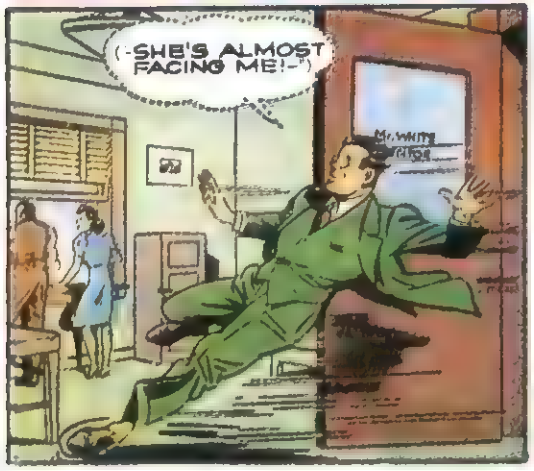

WHAT THE MAN OF STEEL'S TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS HIM!

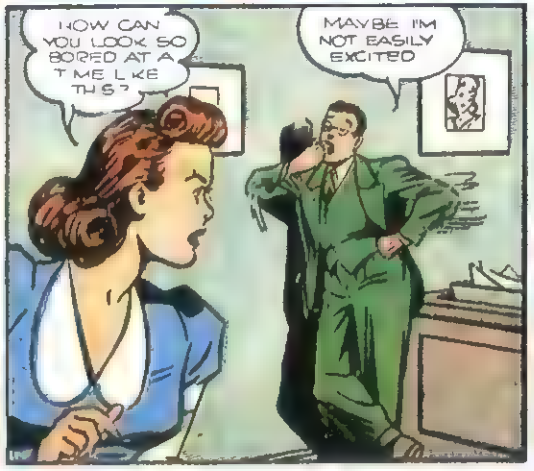

HOISTING THE TRUCK OVERHEAD...
GET UP THERE!

....SUPERMAN RIPS OPEN THE DRIVE SHAFT SO THAT THE HUGE WHEELS CEASE WHIRLING!
THAT DID IT!

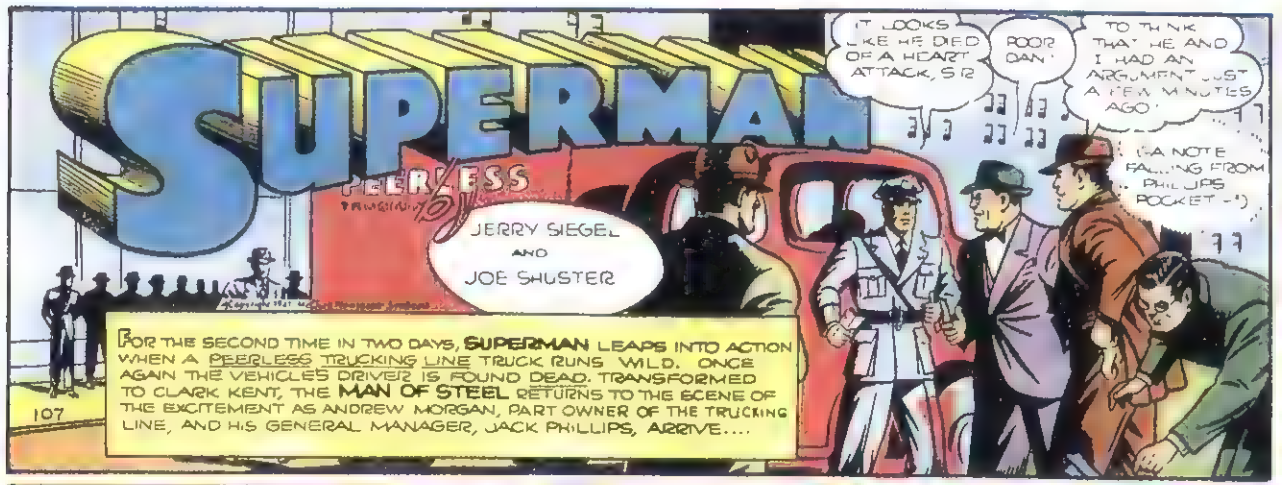

MEANWHILE—BELIEVING CLARK IS STILL BEHIND HER, LOIS BEGINS TO TURN....
CLARK THAT'S A PEERLESS TRUCK! DO YOU THINK ?


LOIS.... TURNING...!


(-SHE'S ALMOST FACING ME!-)


HOW CAN YOU LOOK SO BORED AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
MAYBE I'M NOT EASILY EXCITED

THIS MAN IS DEAD!
ANOTHER PEERLESS TRUCK! THIS IS TOO MUCH TO BE COINCIDENCE!
JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING!
KEEP BACK!
LET ME THROUGH! I'M ONE OF THE OWNERS OF THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE!
THAT'S RIGHT! HE'S ANDREW MORGAN. I'M JACK PHILLIPS, GENERAL MANAGER.


SUPERMAN
PEERLESS
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
FOR THE SECOND TIME IN TWO DAYS, SUPERMAN LEAPS INTO ACTION WHEN A PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE TRUCK RUNS WILD. ONCE AGAIN THE VEHICLE'S DRIVER IS FOUND DEAD. TRANSFORMED TO CLARK KENT, THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE EXCITEMENT AS ANDREW MORGAN, PART OWNER OF THE TRUCKING LINE, AND HIS GENERAL MANAGER, JACK PHILLIPS, ARRIVE....
IT LOOKS LIKE HE DIED OF A HEART ATTACK, SIR
POOR DAN!
TO THINK THAT HE AND I HAD AN ARGUMENT JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!
(A NOTE FALLING FROM PHILLIPS POCKET -)
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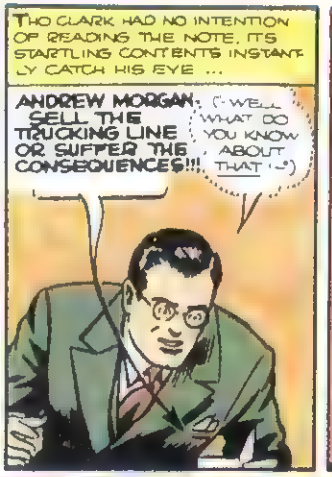
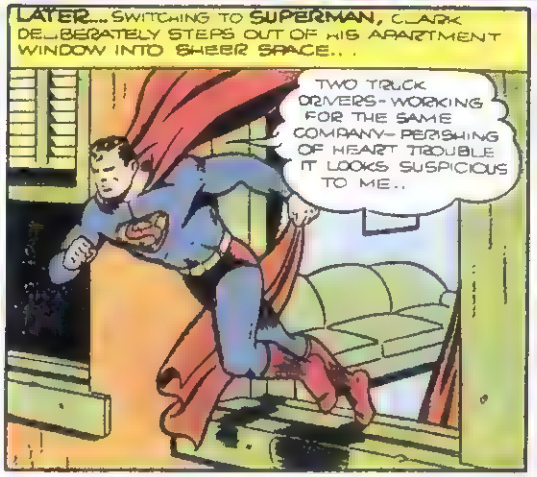
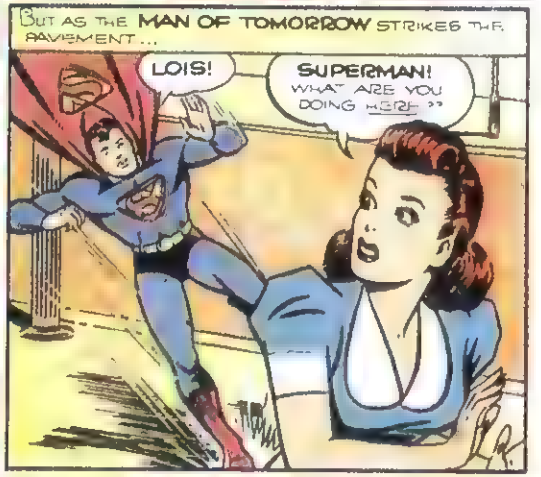

THO CLARK HAD NO INTENTION OF READING THE NOTE, ITS STARTLING CONTENTS INSTANTLY CATCH HIS EYE ...
ANDREW MORGAN: SELL THE TRUCKING LINE OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!!!
(-WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT -)

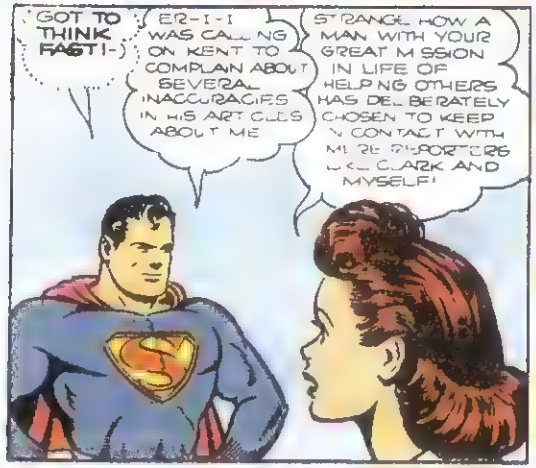
THIS FELL OUT OF YOUR POCKET
A NOTE - FOR MR MORGAN! BUT HOW DID IT EVER GET THERE ???
GIVE ME THAT NOTE!

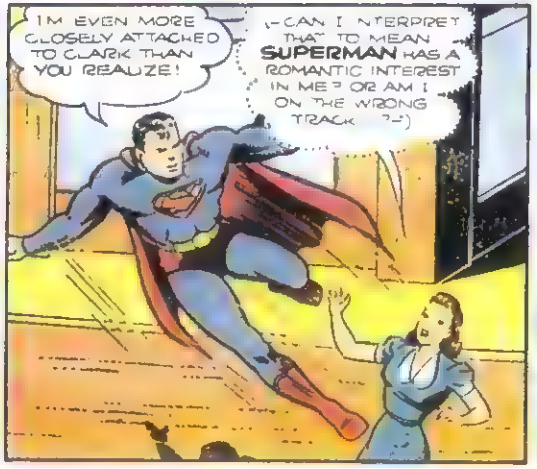
SCANNING THE NOTE, MORGAN HOLDS A HURRIEDLY WHISPERED CONFERENCE WITH HIS GENERAL MANAGER, THEN THE TWO HASTILY DEPART..
GET MOVING - WE'VE A STORY TO WRITE
I'M COMING!

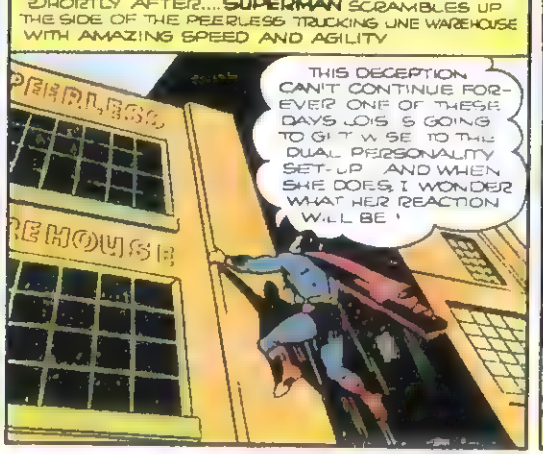

LATER.... SWITCHING TO SUPERMAN, CLARK DELIBERATELY STEPS OUT OF HIS APARTMENT WINDOW INTO SHEER SPACE...
TWO TRUCK DRIVERS - WORKING FOR THE SAME COMPANY - PERISHING OF HEART TROUBLE IT LOOKS SUSPICIOUS TO ME..

AND HERE'S WHERE I INVESTIGATE!

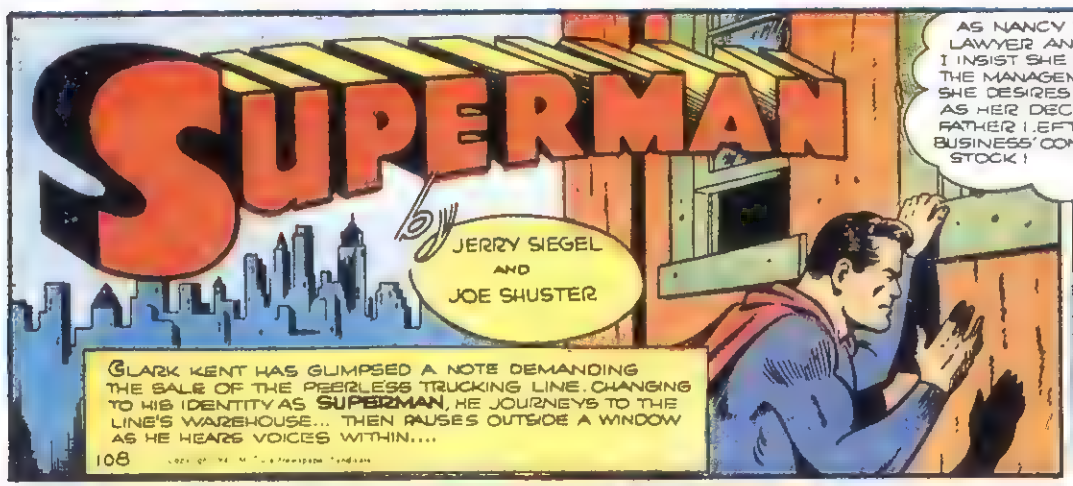

BUT AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW STRIKES THE PAVEMENT...
LOIS!
SUPERMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ??


GOT TO THINK FAST!-)
(ER-I-I WAS CALLING ON KENT TO COMPLAIN ABOUT SEVERAL INACCURACIES IN HIS ARTICLES ABOUT ME
STRANGE HOW A MAN WITH YOUR GREAT MISSION IN LIFE OF HELPING OTHERS HAS DELIBERATELY CHOSEN TO KEEP IN CONTACT WITH MERE REPORTERS LIKE CLARK AND MYSELF!

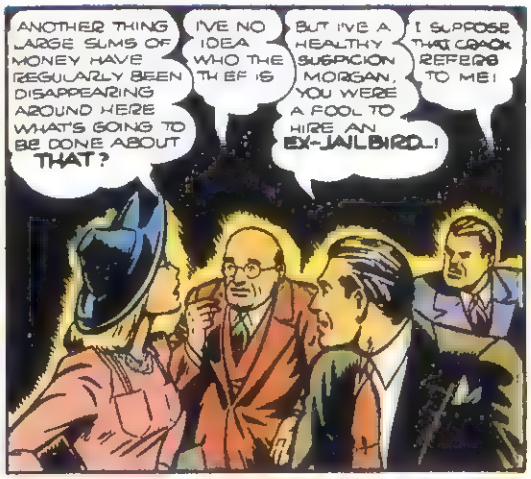

I'M EVEN MORE CLOSELY ATTACHED TO CLARK THAN YOU REALIZE!
(-CAN I INTERPRET THAT TO MEAN SUPERMAN HAS A ROMANTIC INTEREST IN ME? OR AM I ON THE WRONG TRACK ?-)

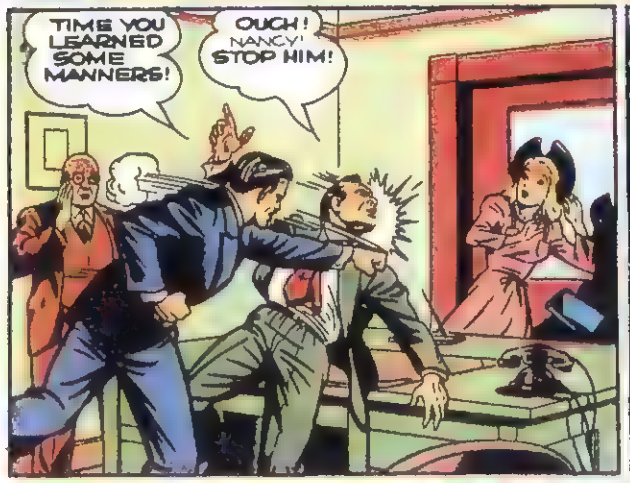

SHORTLY AFTER.... SUPERMAN SCRAMBLES UP THE SIDE OF THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE WAREHOUSE WITH AMAZING SPEED AND AGILITY
PEERLESS
WAREHOUSE
THIS DECEPTION CAN'T CONTINUE FOREVER ONE OF THESE DAYS LOIS IS GOING TO GET WISE TO THIS DUAL PERSONALITY SET-UP AND WHEN SHE DOES, I WONDER WHAT HER REACTION WILL BE!

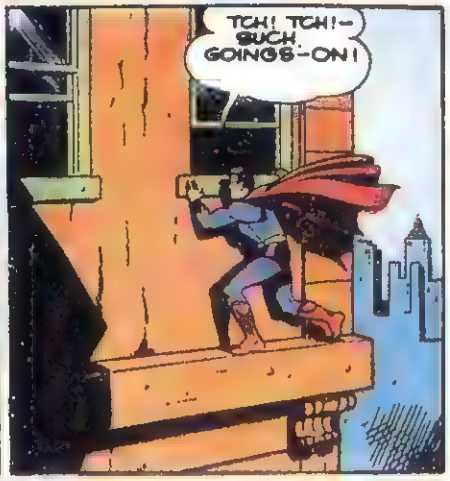
BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL IS ABOUT TO ENTER MORGAN'S OFFICE, HE PAUSES ..
VOICES-!

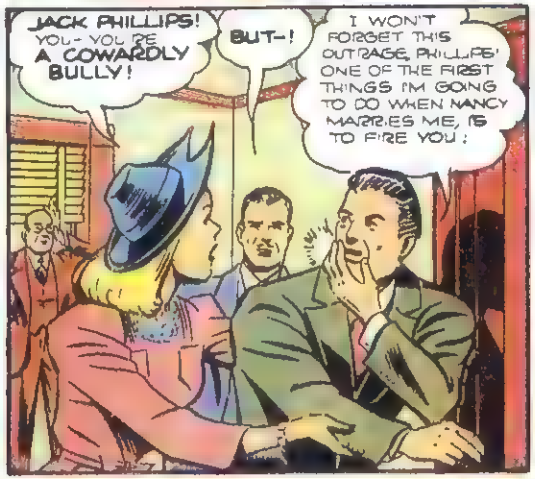

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CLARK KENT HAS GLIMPSED A NOTE DEMANDING THE SALE OF THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE. CHANGING TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN, HE JOURNEYS TO THE LINE'S WAREHOUSE... THEN PAUSES OUTSIDE A WINDOW AS HE HEARS VOICES WITHIN....
108
AS NANCY TALBOT'S LAWYER AND FIANCE! I INSIST SHE CAN CHANGE THE MANAGEMENT IF SHE DESIRES INASMUCH AS HER DECEASED FATHER LEFT HER THE BUSINESS' CONTROLLING STOCK!

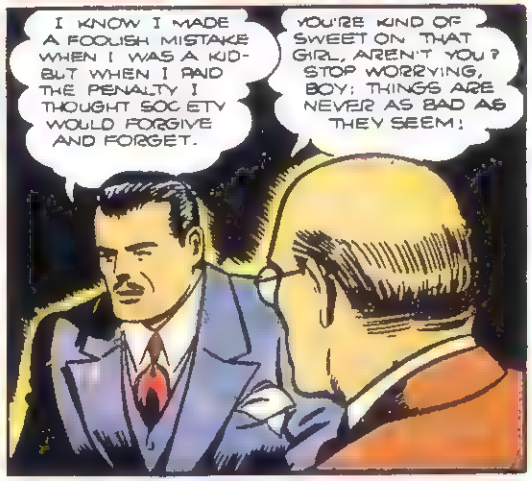
ALBERT IS RIGHT! BUSINESS HAS BEEN TERRIBLE IF THERE'S NO IMPROVEMENT I'LL INSIST ON A NEW GENERAL MANAGER!
IF YOU'LL ONLY GIVE US TIME...!
WHY NOT STICK TO YOUR EXPENSIVE PARTIES AND LEAVE THE BUSINESS ALONE?


ANOTHER THING LARGE SUMS OF MONEY HAVE REGULARLY BEEN DISAPPEARING AROUND HERE WHAT'S GOING TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT?
I'VE NO IDEA WHO THE THIEF IS
BUT I'VE A HEALTHY SUSPICION MORGAN. YOU WERE A FOOL TO HIRE AN EX-JAILBIRD!
I SUPPOSE THAT CRACK REFERS TO ME!

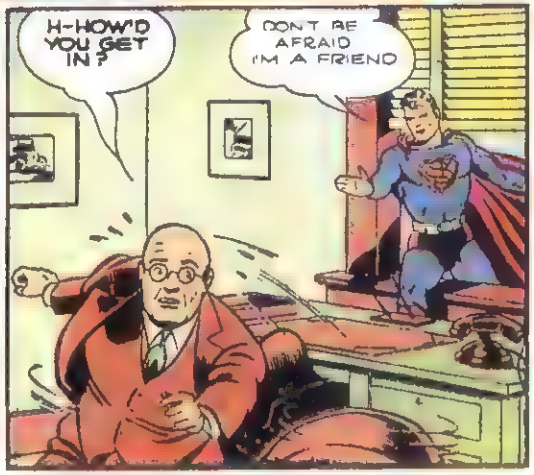

TIME YOU LEARNED SOME MANNERS!
OUCH! NANCY! STOP HIM!

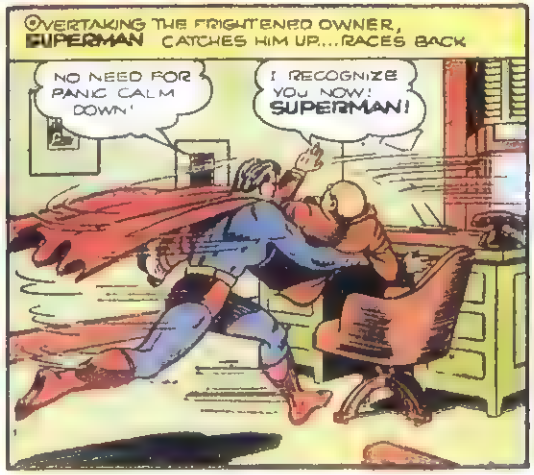

TCH! TCH!- SUCH GOINGS-ON!

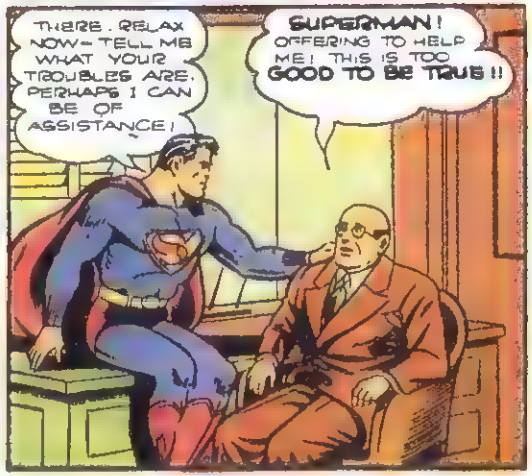

JACK PHILLIPS! YOU- YOU'RE A COWARDLY BULLY!
BUT-!
I WON'T FORGET THIS OUTRAGE, PHILLIPS! ONE OF THE FIRST THINGS I'M GOING TO DO WHEN NANCY MARRIES ME, IS TO FIRE YOU!

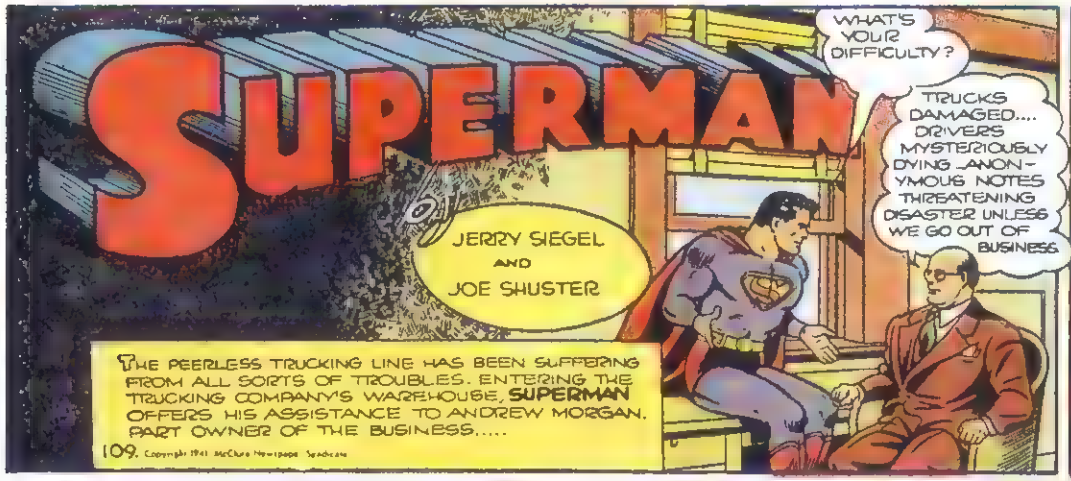

I KNOW I MADE A FOOLISH MISTAKE WHEN I WAS A KID- BUT WHEN I PAID THE PENALTY I THOUGHT SOCIETY WOULD FORGIVE AND FORGET.
YOU'RE KIND OF SWEET ON THAT GIRL, AREN'T YOU? STOP WORRYING, BOY: THINGS ARE NEVER AS BAD AS THEY SEEM!

BUT WHEN MORGAN IS ALONE...
WHAT WILL BECOME OF THE BUSINESS... OF ME..?
THAT'S A MOOT QUESTION!

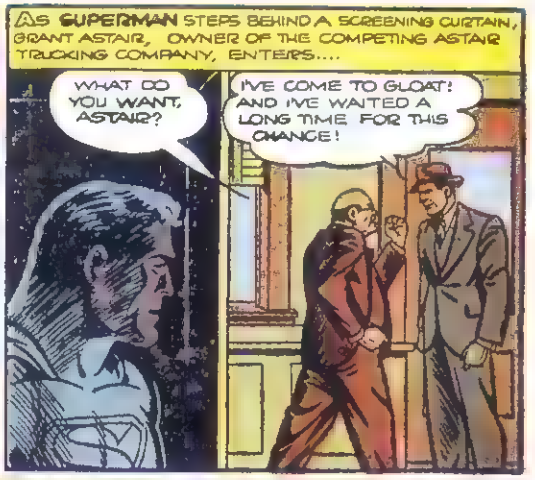

H-HOW'D YOU GET IN?
DON'T BE AFRAID I'M A FRIEND

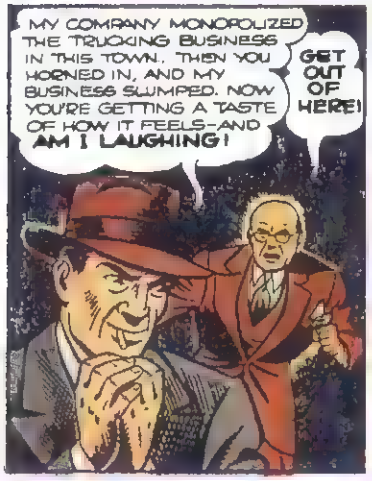

OVERTAKING THE FRIGHTENED OWNER, SUPERMAN CATCHES HIM UP...RACES BACK
NO NEED FOR PANIC CALM DOWN!
I RECOGNIZE YOU NOW! SUPERMAN!


THERE. RELAX NOW- TELL ME WHAT YOUR TROUBLES ARE. PERHAPS I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE!
SUPERMAN! OFFERING TO HELP ME! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHAT'S YOUR DIFFICULTY?
TRUCKS DAMAGED.... DRIVERS MYSTERIOUSLY DYING ..ANONYMOUS NOTES THREATENING DISASTER UNLESS WE GO OUT OF BUSINESS
THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE HAS BEEN SUFFERING FROM ALL SORTS OF TROUBLES. ENTERING THE TRUCKING COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, SUPERMAN OFFERS HIS ASSISTANCE TO ANDREW MORGAN, PART OWNER OF THE BUSINESS....
109.

WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT THE COMPANY TO FAIL?
THAT'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO KNOW MYSELF.—BETTER HIDE. SOMEONE'S COMING.


AS SUPERMAN STEPS BEHIND A SCREENING CURTAIN, GRANT ASTAIR, OWNER OF THE COMPETING ASTAIR TRUCKING COMPANY, ENTERS....
WHAT DO YOU WANT, ASTAIR?
I'VE COME TO GLOAT! AND I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS CHANCE!

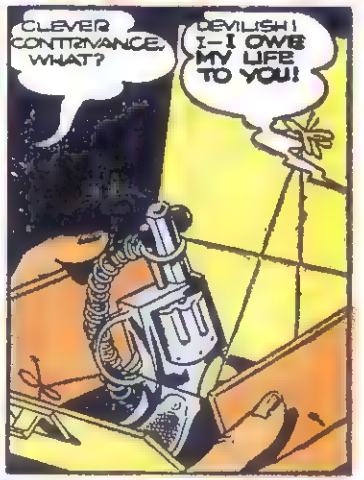

MY COMPANY MONOPOLIZED THE TRUCKING BUSINESS IN THIS TOWN. THEN YOU HORNED IN, AND MY BUSINESS SLUMPED. NOW YOU'RE GETTING A TASTE OF HOW IT FEELS—AND AM I LAUGHING!
GET OUT OF HERE!

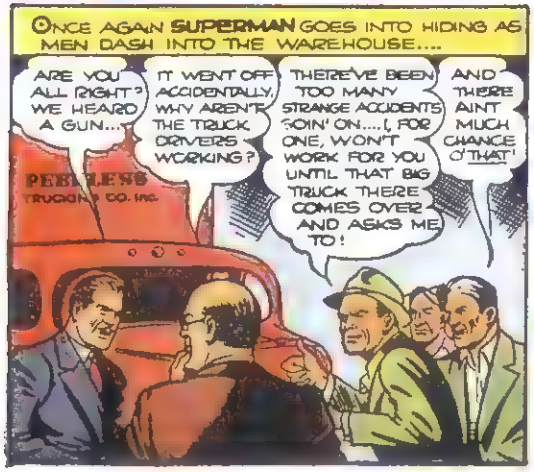
HM-MM. ASTAIR WOULDN'T MIND SEEING YOUR COMPANY GO OUT OF BUSINESS
LET ME SHOW YOU A THREATENING LETTER GRANT ASTAIR SENT ME JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO!

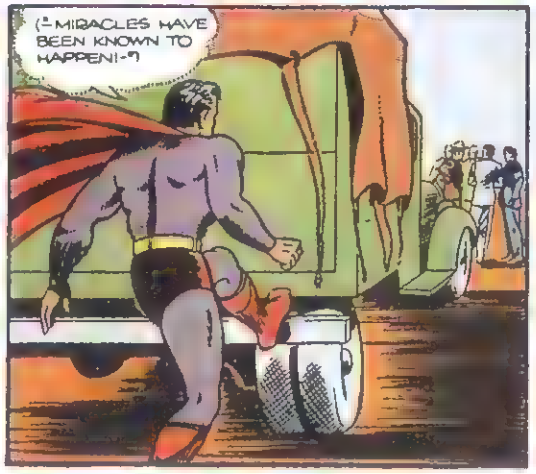
HOW'D THIS METAL BOX GET HERE?
DON'T OPEN THAT!!

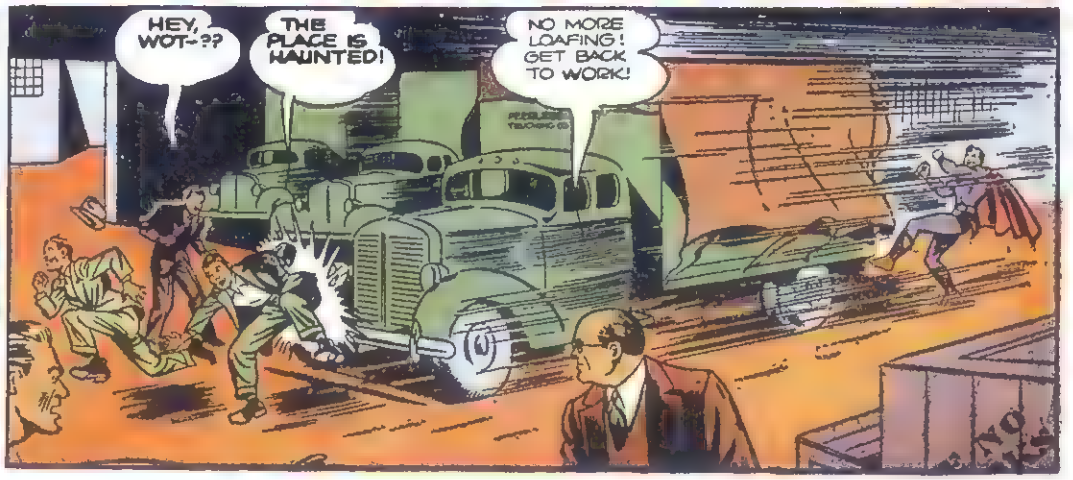
WHY NOT?
WATCH—I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT MY X-RAY VISION REVEALED TO ME!

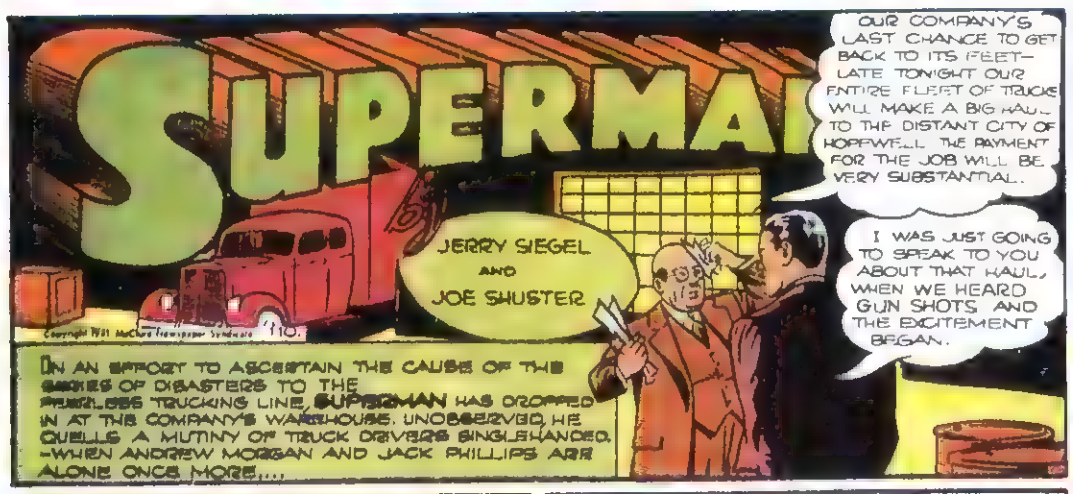
AS THE MAN OF STEEL LIFTS THE BOX'S COVER....
A GUN!
RIGHT! AND YOU WERE MEANT TO BE THE TARGET!
BANG

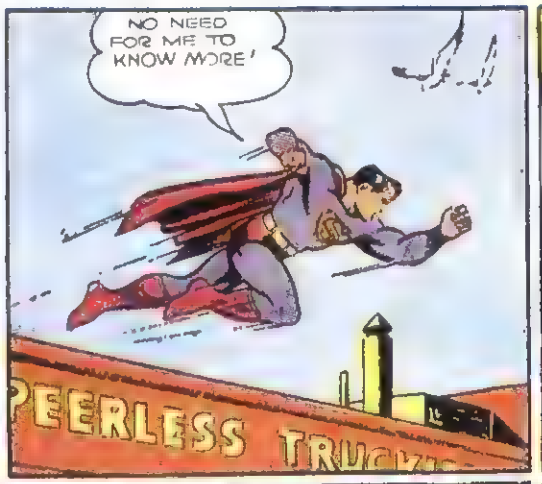

CLEVER CONTRIVANCE, WHAT?
DEVILISH! I—I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU!

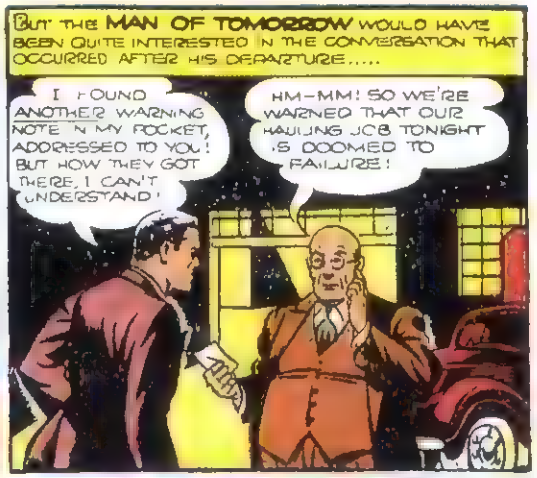

ONCE AGAIN SUPERMAN GOES INTO HIDING AS MEN DASH INTO THE WAREHOUSE....
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WE HEARD A GUN...
IT WENT OFF ACCIDENTALLY. WHY AREN'T THE TRUCK DRIVERS WORKING?
THERE'VE BEEN TOO MANY STRANGE ACCIDENTS GOIN' ON....I, FOR ONE, WON'T WORK FOR YOU UNTIL THAT BIG TRUCK THERE COMES OVER AND ASKS ME TO!
AND THERE AINT MUCH CHANCE O' THAT!
PEERLESS TRUCKING CO. INC.


(—MIRACLES HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN!—?)

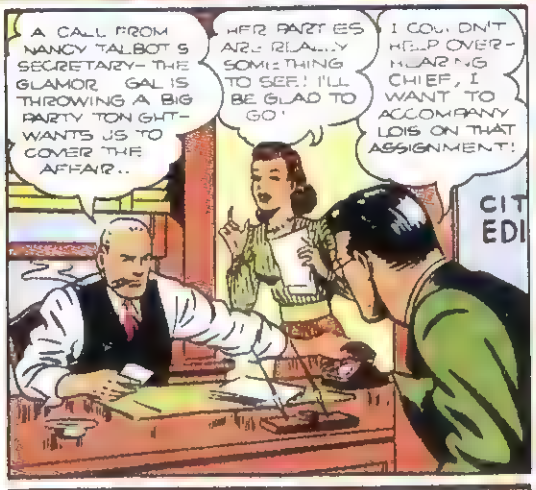

HEY, WOT—??
THE PLACE IS HAUNTED!
NO MORE LOAFING! GET BACK TO WORK!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
OUR COMPANY'S LAST CHANCE TO GET BACK TO ITS FEET— LATE TONIGHT OUR ENTIRE FLEET OF TRUCKS WILL MAKE A BIG HAUL TO THE DISTANT CITY OF HOPEWELL. THE PAYMENT FOR THE JOB WILL BE VERY SUBSTANTIAL.
I WAS JUST GOING TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THAT HAUL, WHEN WE HEARD GUN SHOTS AND THE EXCITEMENT BEGAN.
IN AN EFFORT TO ASCERTAIN THE CAUSE OF THE SERIES OF DISASTERS TO THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE, SUPERMAN HAS DROPPED IN AT THE COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE. UNOBSERVED, HE QUELLS A MUTINY OF TRUCK DRIVERS SINGLE-HANDED. —WHEN ANDREW MORGAN AND JACK PHILLIPS ARE ALONE ONCE MORE....

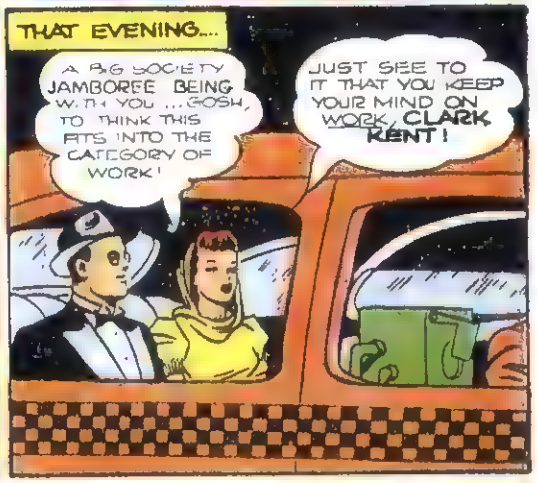

NO NEED FOR ME TO KNOW MORE!
PEERLESS TRUCKS


BUT THE MAN OF TOMORROW WOULD HAVE BEEN QUITE INTERESTED IN THE CONVERSATION THAT OCCURRED AFTER HIS DEPARTURE.....
I FOUND ANOTHER WARNING NOTE IN MY POCKET, ADDRESSED TO YOU! BUT HOW THEY GOT THERE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
HM—MM! SO WE'RE WARNED THAT OUR HAULING JOB TONIGHT IS DOOMED TO FAILURE!

ALIGHTING ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, SUPERMAN CHANGES BACK TO THE MEEK REPORTER CLARK KENT....
DIDN'T LEARN MUCH—BUT WHAT I DID LEARN WAS MOST REVEALING

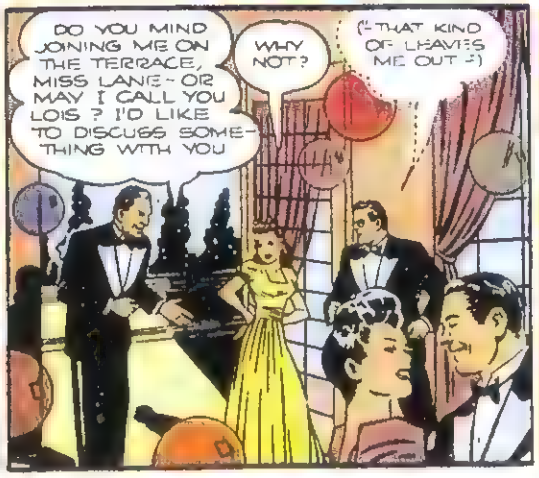

A CALL FROM NANCY TALBOT'S SECRETARY—THE GLAMOR GAL IS THROWING A BIG PARTY TONIGHT—WANTS US TO COVER THE AFFAIR..
HER PARTIES ARE REALLY SOMETHING TO SEE! I'LL BE GLAD TO GO!
I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING CHIEF, I WANT TO ACCOMPANY LOIS ON THAT ASSIGNMENT!

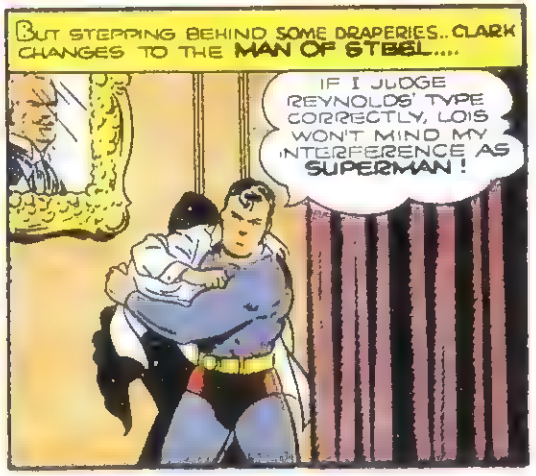
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU INTERESTED IN LAVISH PARTIES—OR HAVE YOU TURNED SOCIAL CLIMBER?
MAYBE IT'S JUST BECAUSE HE LIKES YOUR COMPANY, LOIS—OKAY, CLARK, YOU CAN GO!
THANKS, CHIEF!

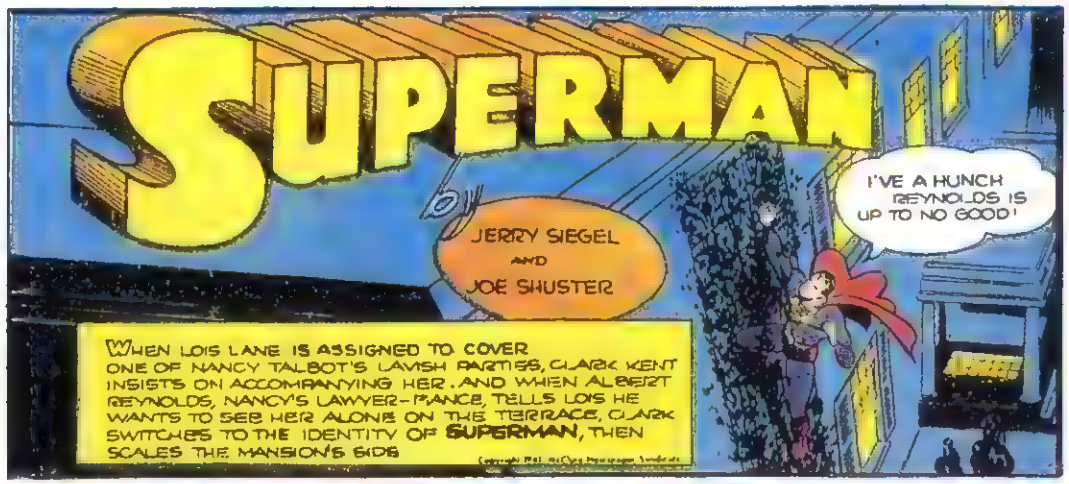

THAT EVENING...
A BIG SOCIETY JAMBOREE BEING WITH YOU ...GOSH, TO THINK THIS FITS INTO THE CATEGORY OF WORK!
JUST SEE TO IT THAT YOU KEEP YOUR MIND ON WORK, CLARK KENT!

NOT A BAD LAYOUT, IS IT, LOIS?
ALMOST LIKE A MOVIE SET!

ALBERT, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET TWO DAILY PLANET REPORTERS, LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT.
CHARMED!
ER—ME, TOO!
(—IT'S ABOUT TIME HE LET GO OF LOIS' HAND!—)


DO YOU MIND JOINING ME ON THE TERRACE, MISS LANE—OR MAY I CALL YOU LOIS? I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS SOMETHING WITH YOU
WHY NOT?
(—THAT KIND OF LEAVES ME OUT—)


BUT STEPPING BEHIND SOME DRAPERIES.. CLARK CHANGES TO THE MAN OF STEEL....
IF I JUDGE REYNOLDS' TYPE CORRECTLY, LOIS WON'T MIND MY INTERFERENCE AS SUPERMAN!

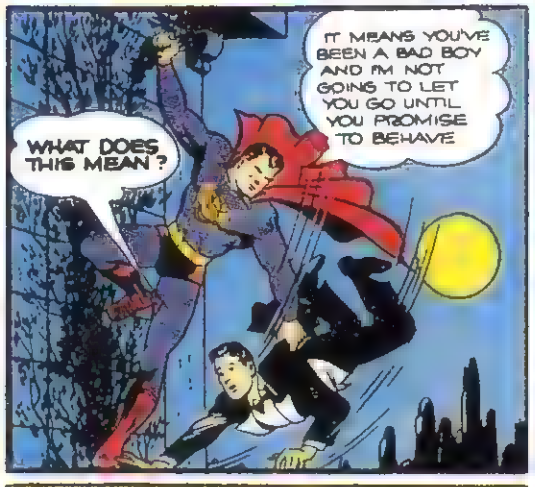

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE A HUNCH REYNOLDS IS UP TO NO GOOD!
WHEN LOIS LANE IS ASSIGNED TO COVER ONE OF NANCY TALBOT'S LAVISH PARTIES, CLARK KENT INSISTS ON ACCOMPANYING HER. AND WHEN ALBERT REYNOLDS, NANCY'S LAWYER-FIANCE, TELLS LOIS HE WANTS TO SEE HER ALONE ON THE TERRACE, CLARK SWITCHES TO THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN, THEN SCALES THE MANSION'S SIDE

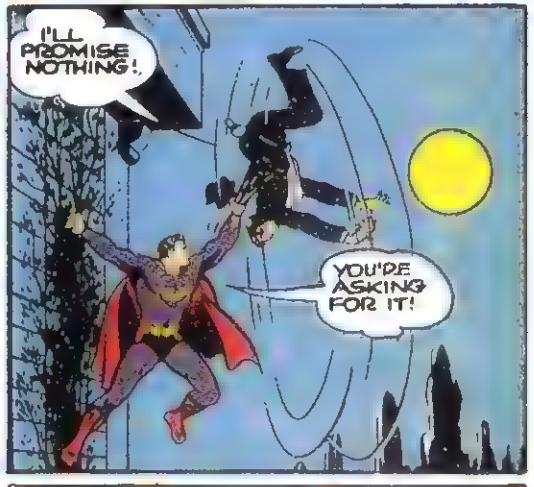
YOU SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU WANTED TO DISCUSS WITH ME?
TWO THINGS, AS A MATTER OF FACT. ONE, HOW LOVELY YOU ARE. TWO, HOW ATTRACTED I AM TO YOU

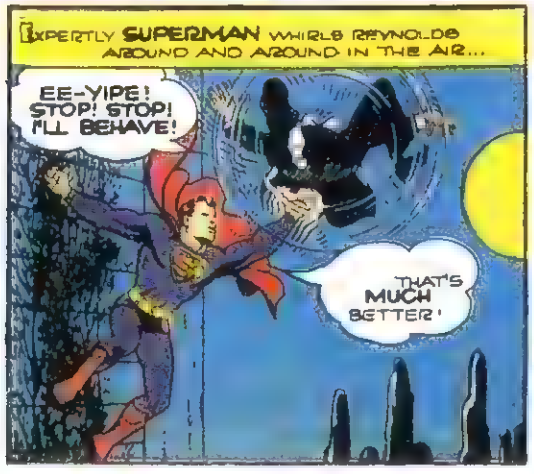
BUT MISTER REYNOLDS!!
CALL ME ALBERT! I'M GOING TO KISS YOU, LOIS ..DO YOU MIND?

I CERTAINLY DO!
YOU LITTLE VIXEN! SPIRITED, EH-WELL, I'M GOING TO GET THAT KISS WHETHER YOU WANT ME TO OR NOT!

AWK!
YOU'RE GOING TO WHAT--??

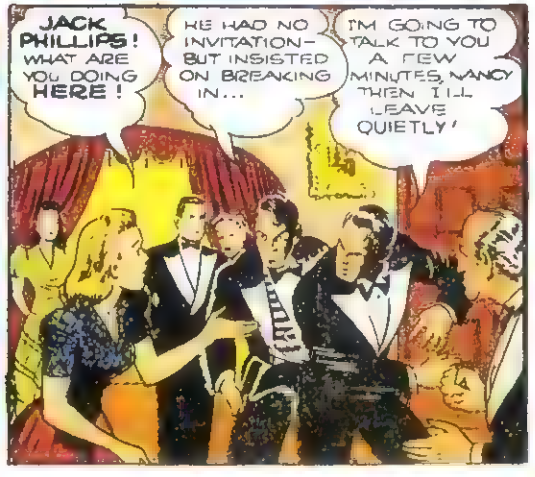

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
IT MEANS YOU'VE BEEN A BAD BOY AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO BEHAVE

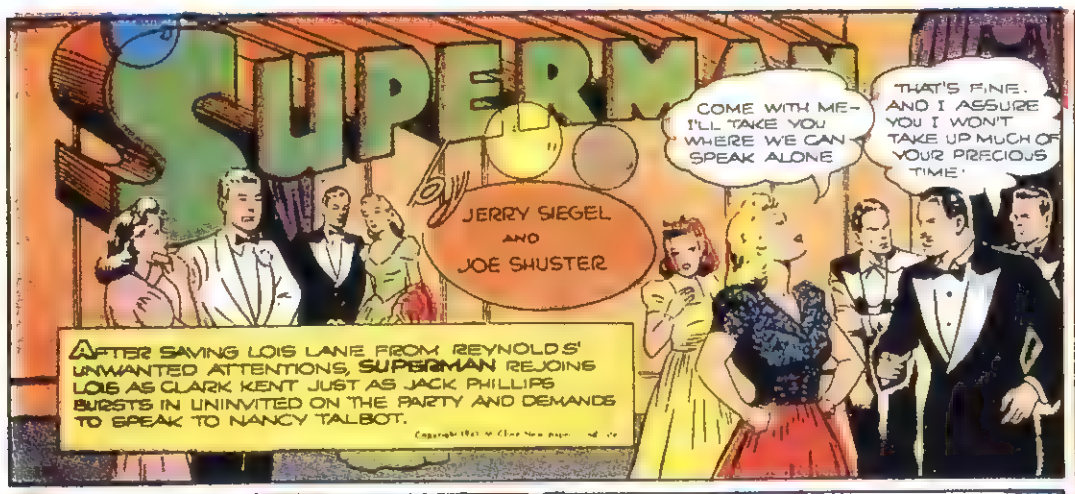

I'LL PROMISE NOTHING!
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!

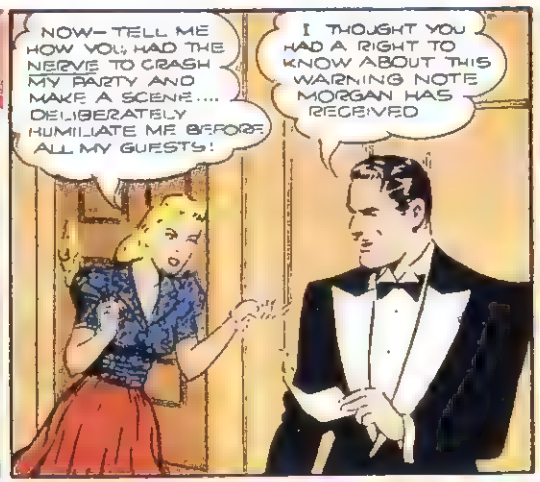

EXPERTLY SUPERMAN WHIRLS REYNOLDS AROUND AND AROUND IN THE AIR...
EE-YIPE! STOP! STOP! I'LL BEHAVE!
THAT'S MUCH BETTER!

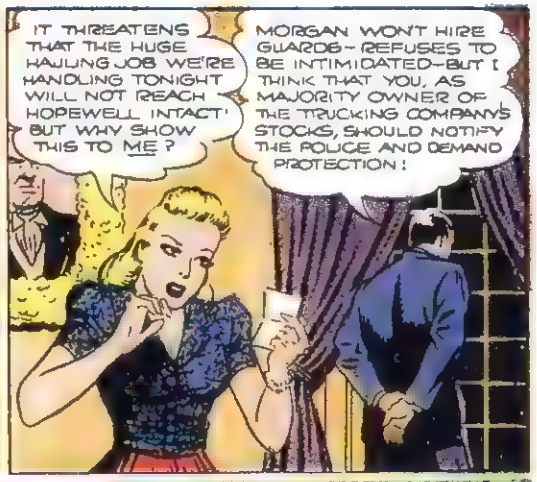
SEE TO IT THAT YOU KEEP YOUR WORD!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE A PAL!

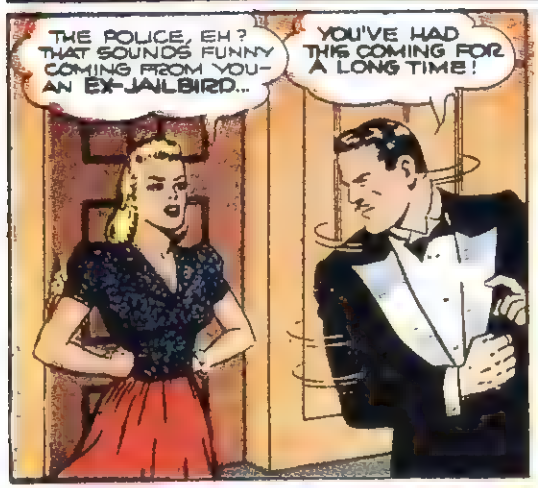
SWIFTLY, SUPERMAN SWITCHES BACK TO CLARK KENT. MINUTES LATER, HE ENCOUNTERS LOIS...
YOU LOOK SLIGHTLY UPSET, LOIS.
WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE A BRAWL!


JACK PHILLIPS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!
HE HAD NO INVITATION-BUT INSISTED ON BREAKING IN...
I'M GOING TO TALK TO YOU A FEW MINUTES, NANCY THEN I'LL LEAVE QUIETLY!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
AFTER SAVING LOIS LANE FROM REYNOLDS' UNWANTED ATTENTIONS, SUPERMAN REJOINS LOIS AS CLARK KENT JUST AS JACK PHILLIPS BURSTS IN UNINVITED ON THE PARTY AND DEMANDS TO SPEAK TO NANCY TALBOT.
COME WITH ME– I'LL TAKE YOU WHERE WE CAN SPEAK ALONE
THAT'S FINE. AND I ASSURE YOU I WON'T TAKE UP MUCH OF YOUR PRECIOUS TIME!


NOW– TELL ME HOW YOU HAD THE NERVE TO CRASH MY PARTY AND MAKE A SCENE.... DELIBERATELY HUMILIATE ME BEFORE ALL MY GUESTS!
I THOUGHT YOU HAD A RIGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS WARNING NOTE MORGAN HAS RECEIVED

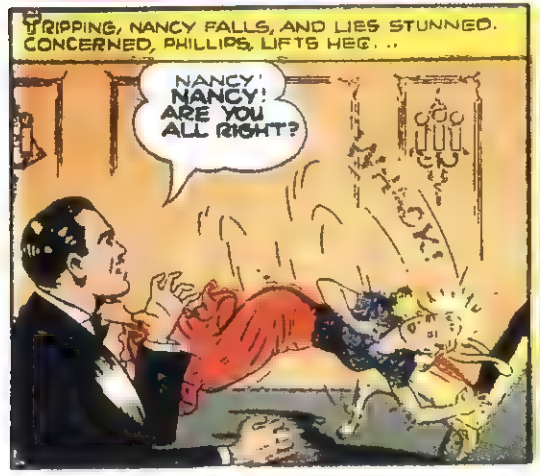

IT THREATENS THAT THE HUGE HAULING JOB WE'RE HANDLING TONIGHT WILL NOT REACH HOPEWELL INTACT! BUT WHY SHOW THIS TO ME?
MORGAN WON'T HIRE GUARDS– REFUSES TO BE INTIMIDATED– BUT I THINK THAT YOU, AS MAJORITY OWNER OF THE TRUCKING COMPANY'S STOCKS, SHOULD NOTIFY THE POLICE AND DEMAND PROTECTION!


THE POLICE, EH? THAT SOUNDS FUNNY COMING FROM YOU– AN EX-JAILBIRD...
YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING FOR A LONG TIME!

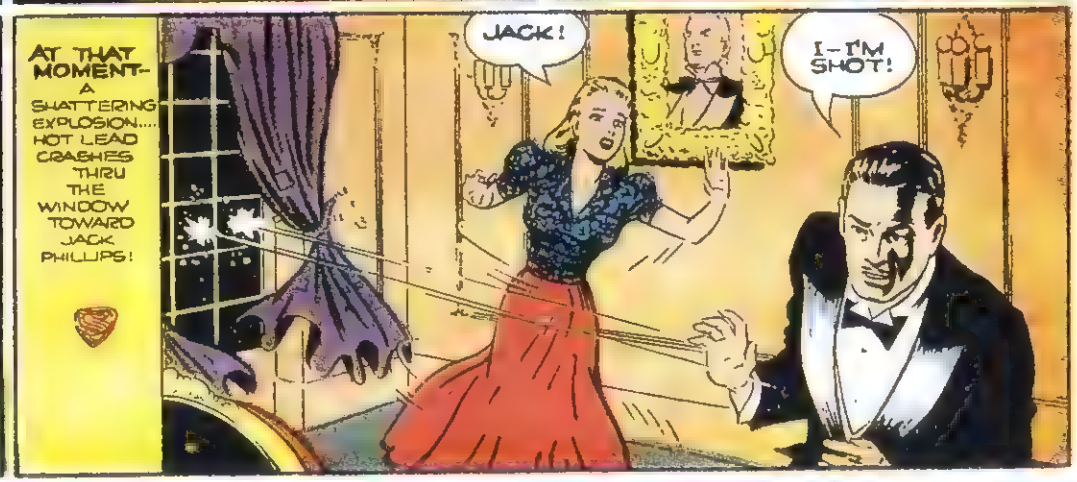
STOP! HOW DARE YOU– OH! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO M-ME....!
BUT I AM DOING IT– AND DO I LOVE IT....!

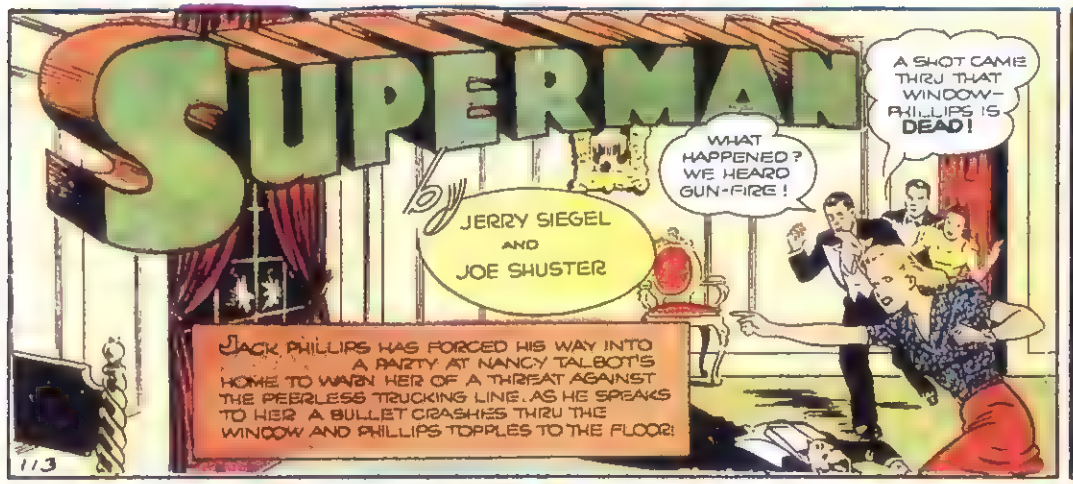
THE GUESTS ARE STARTLED BY THE SOUNDS COMING FROM THE ADJOINING ROOM. BUT CLARK, WITH THE AID OF HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION, KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT IS OCCURRING.....
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
PERHAPS WE OUGHT TO INVESTIGATE.
("– GOOD FOR JACK PHILLIPS!–")

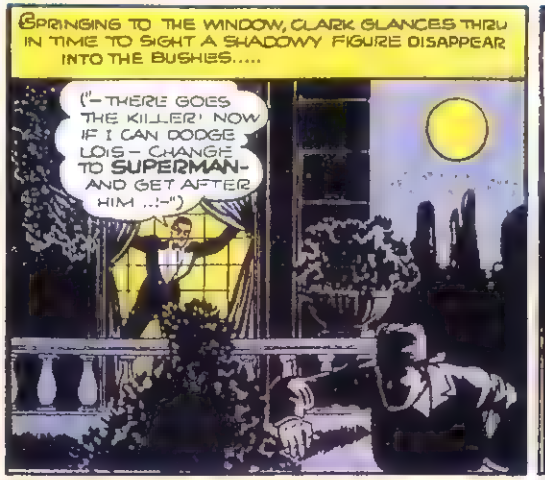
WHY YOU– YOU– YOU– I'LL...!
CAREFUL! YOU'LL FALL!


TRIPPING, NANCY FALLS, AND LIES STUNNED. CONCERNED, PHILLIPS, LIFTS HER...
NANCY! NANCY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

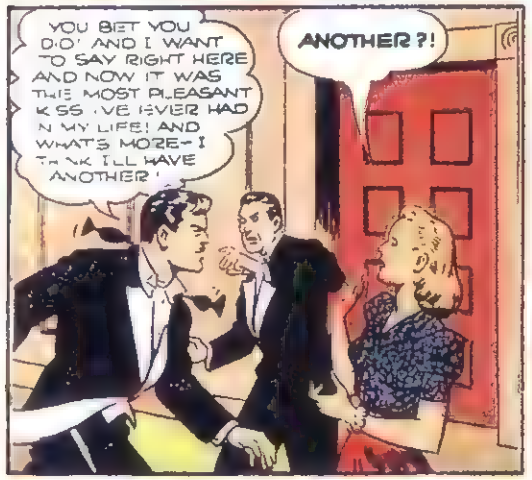
YOU– YOU KISSED ME!
SORRY, NANCY– I'VE LOVED YOU FOR SUCH A LONG TIME. AND WHEN I THOUGHT YOU WERE HELPLESS– INJURED. I– I JUST COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.....

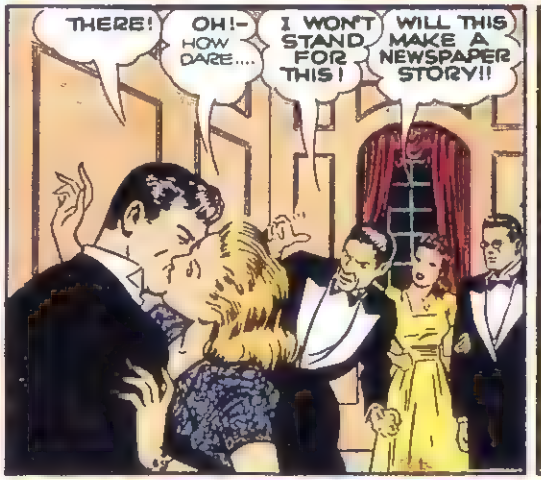

AT THAT MOMENT– A SHATTERING EXPLOSION.... HOT LEAD CRASHES THRU THE WINDOW TOWARD JACK PHILLIPS!
JACK!
I– I'M SHOT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
JACK PHILLIPS HAS FORCED HIS WAY INTO A PARTY AT NANCY TALBOT'S HOME TO WARN HER OF A THREAT AGAINST THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE. AS HE SPEAKS TO HER A BULLET CRASHES THRU THE WINDOW AND PHILLIPS TOPPLES TO THE FLOOR!
WHAT HAPPENED? WE HEARD GUN-FIRE!
A SHOT CAME THRU THAT WINDOW— PHILLIPS IS DEAD!
1/3

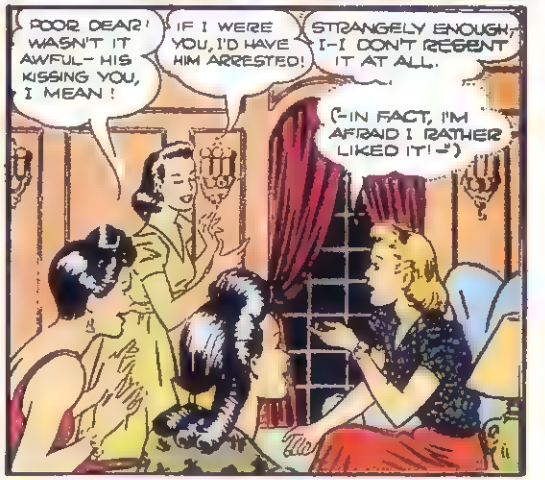

SPRINGING TO THE WINDOW, CLARK GLANCES THRU IN TIME TO SIGHT A SHADOWY FIGURE DISAPPEAR INTO THE BUSHES.....
("— THERE GOES THE KILLER! NOW IF I CAN DODGE LOIS — CHANGE TO SUPERMAN— AND GET AFTER HIM ...!—")

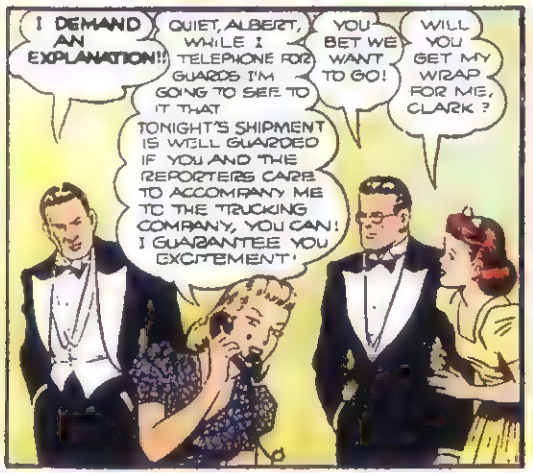
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU FOLKS BUT I WAS ONLY WINGED I'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER A LITTLE MEDICAL ATTENTION!
HE'S ALIVE!
(—NO CHANCE OF GETTING AWAY WHILE LOIS HANGS ONTO MY ARM!—)
JUST BEFORE THE SHOT, I REMEMBER JACK PHILLIPS KISSING ME THEN..
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT SOMEONE KISSING MY FIANCEE DID I HEAR CORRECTLY?
WHAT WAS GOING ON WHEN PHILLIPS WAS SHOT?


YOU BET YOU DID! AND I WANT TO SAY RIGHT HERE AND NOW IT WAS THE MOST PLEASANT KISS I'VE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE! AND WHAT'S MORE— I THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER!
ANOTHER?!

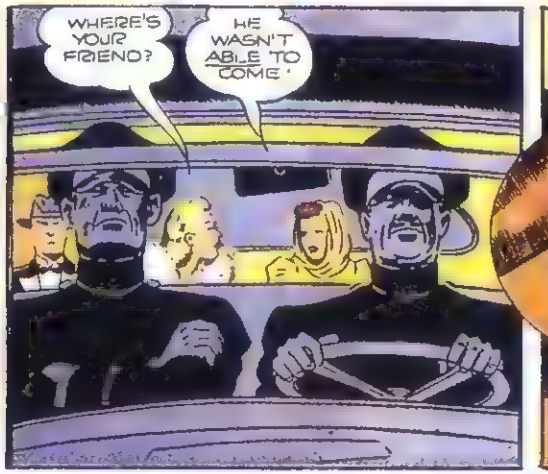

THERE!
OH!— HOW DARE....
I WON'T STAND FOR THIS!
WILL THIS MAKE A NEWSPAPER STORY!!

AS PHILLIPS STRIDES FROM THE ROOM, THE ATTORNEY COWERS OUT OF HIS PATH....
DON'T HIT ME!— I'LL SUE YOU...!
DON'T WORRY. I'M JUST LEAVING— I'VE SAID AND DONE ENOUGH!

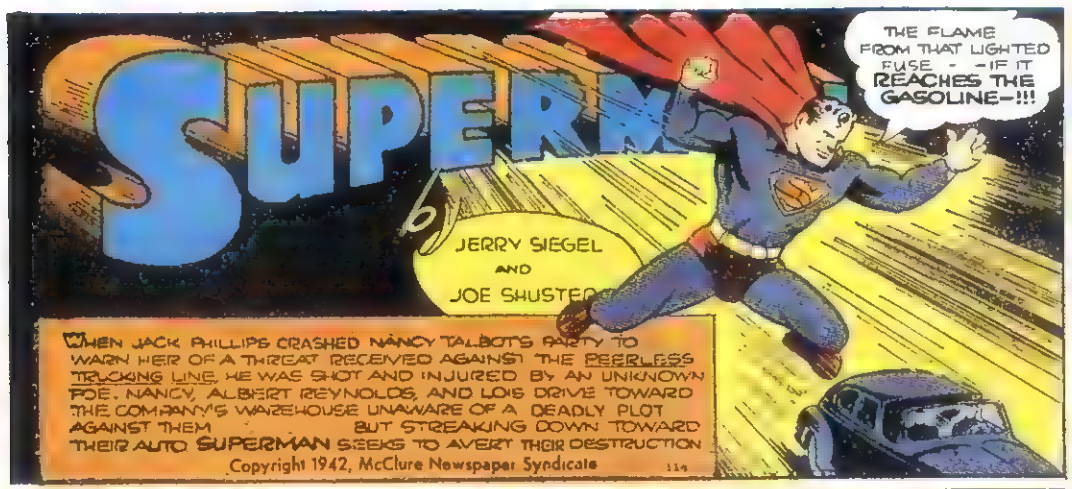

POOR DEAR! WASN'T IT AWFUL— HIS KISSING YOU, I MEAN!
IF I WERE YOU, I'D HAVE HIM ARRESTED!
STRANGELY ENOUGH, I—I DON'T REGRET IT AT ALL.
(—IN FACT, I'M AFRAID I RATHER LIKED IT!—)


I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!!
QUIET, ALBERT, WHILE I TELEPHONE FOR GUARDS I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT TONIGHT'S SHIPMENT IS WELL GUARDED IF YOU AND THE REPORTERS CARE TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE TRUCKING COMPANY, YOU CAN! I GUARANTEE YOU EXCITEMENT!
YOU BET WE WANT TO GO!
WILL YOU GET MY WRAP FOR ME, CLARK?

BUT AS CLARK REACHES FOR LOIS' WRAP, THE GIRL REPORTER SHOVES HIM INTO THE CLOSET, THEN LOCKS THE DOOR....
THIS IS ONE TIME YOU WON'T TRICK ME OUT OF A BY-LINE!


WHERE'S YOUR FRIEND?
HE WASN'T ABLE TO COME!

BUT EASILY FREEING HIMSELF, CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERMAN. NOW, SPRINGING AFTER NANCY'S AUTO, HE SIGHTS A STARTLING DEVELOPMENT!
A LIGHTED FUSE IN THE GAS TANK IF THE SPARKS REACH THE GASOLINE...


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
THE FLAME FROM THAT LIGHTED FUSE - -IF IT REACHES THE GASOLINE-!!!
WHEN JACK PHILLIPS CRASHED NANCY TALBOT'S PARTY TO WARN HER OF A THREAT RECEIVED AGAINST THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE, HE WAS SHOT AND INJURED BY AN UNKNOWN FOE. NANCY, ALBERT REYNOLDS, AND LOIS DRIVE TOWARD THE COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE UNAWARE OF A DEADLY PLOT AGAINST THEM BUT STREAKING DOWN TOWARD THEIR AUTO SUPERMAN SEEKS TO AVERT THEIR DESTRUCTION
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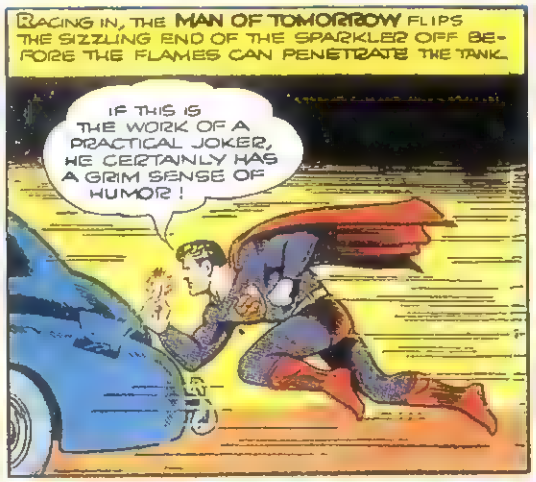
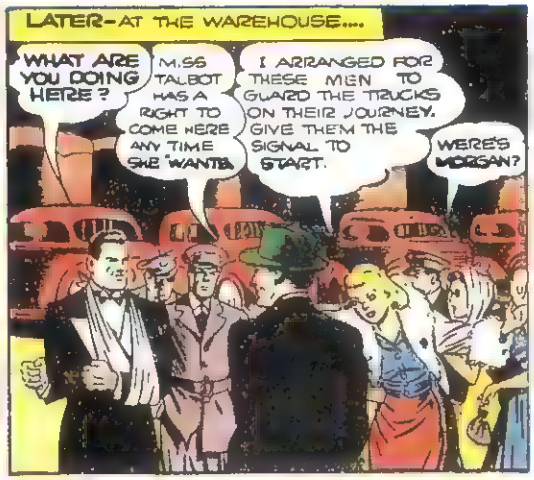
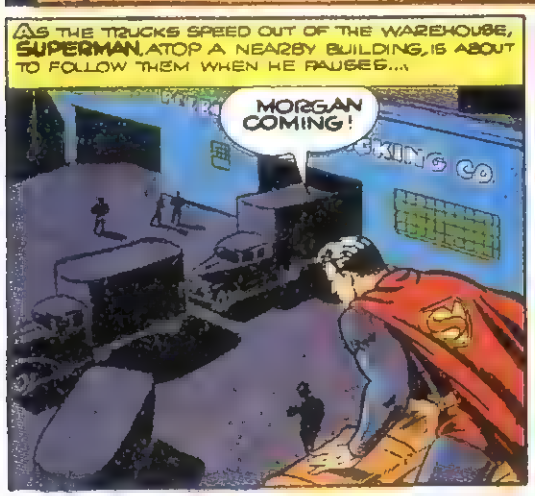
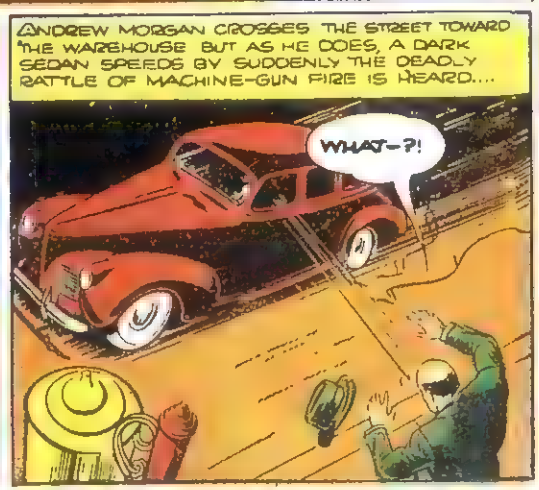
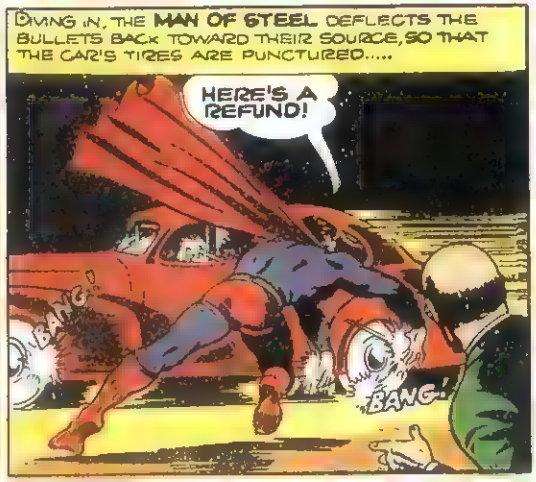
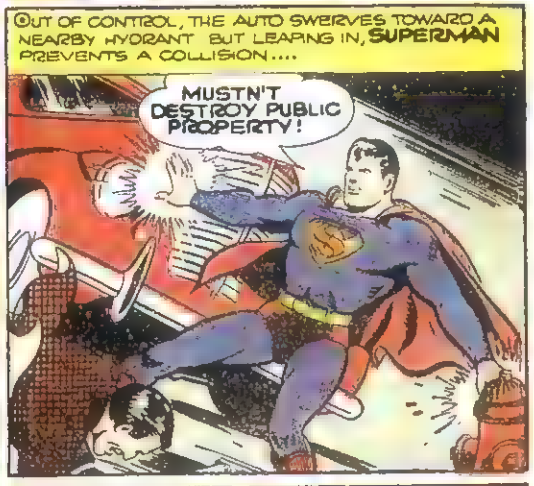

RACING IN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW FLIPS THE SIZZLING END OF THE SPARKLER OFF BEFORE THE FLAMES CAN PENETRATE THE TANK.
IF THIS IS THE WORK OF A PRACTICAL JOKER, HE CERTAINLY HAS A GRIM SENSE OF HUMOR!

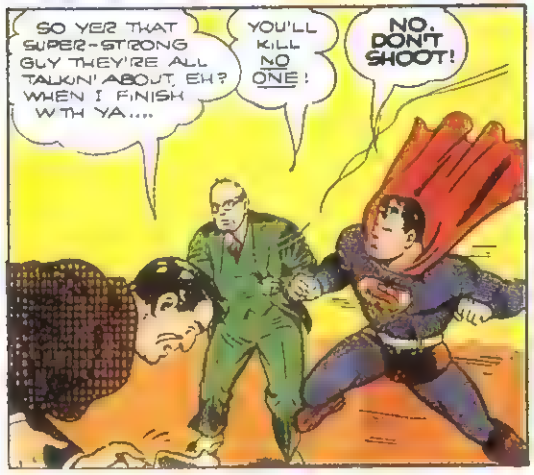

LATER-AT THE WAREHOUSE....
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MISS TALBOT HAS A RIGHT TO COME HERE ANY TIME SHE WANTS
I ARRANGED FOR THESE MEN TO GUARD THE TRUCKS ON THEIR JOURNEY. GIVE THEM THE SIGNAL TO START.
WERE'S MORGAN?

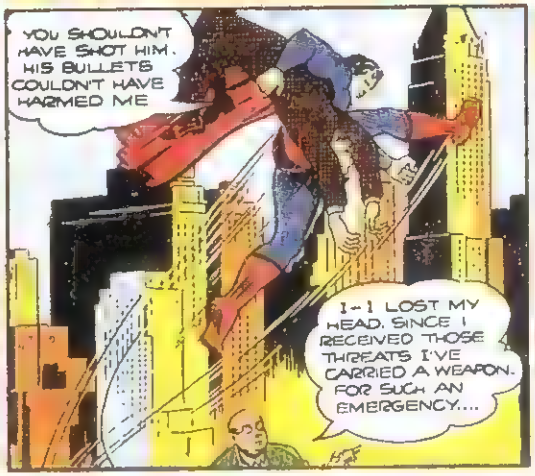

AS THE TRUCKS SPEED OUT OF THE WAREHOUSE, SUPERMAN, ATOP A NEARBY BUILDING, IS ABOUT TO FOLLOW THEM WHEN HE PAUSES...
MORGAN COMING!

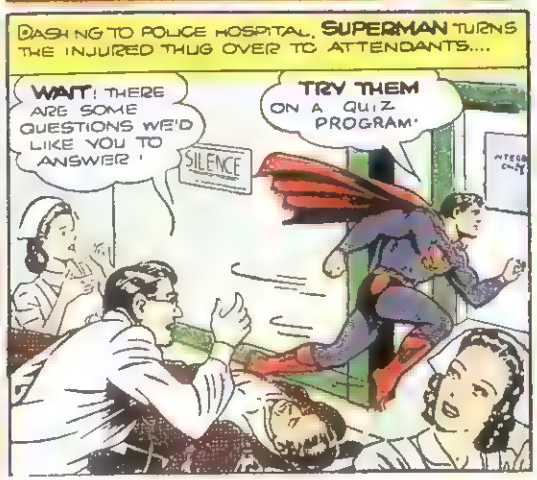

ANDREW MORGAN CROSSES THE STREET TOWARD THE WAREHOUSE BUT AS HE DOES, A DARK SEDAN SPEEDS BY SUDDENLY THE DEADLY RATTLE OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE IS HEARD....
WHAT-?!


DIVING IN, THE MAN OF STEEL DEFLECTS THE BULLETS BACK TOWARD THEIR SOURCE, SO THAT THE CAR'S TIRES ARE PUNCTURED.....
HERE'S A REFUND!
BANG!
BANG!

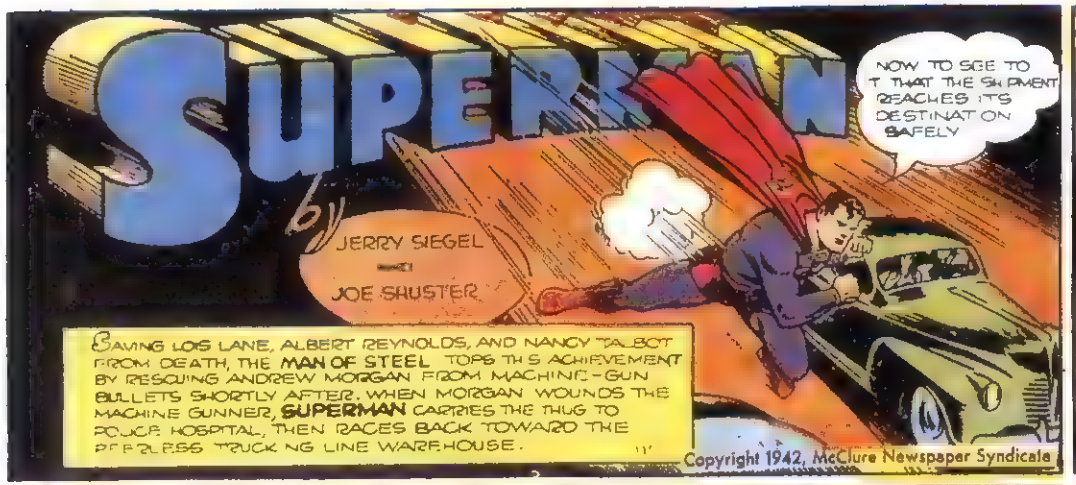

OUT OF CONTROL, THE AUTO SWERVES TOWARD A NEARBY HYDRANT BUT LEAPING IN, SUPERMAN PREVENTS A COLLISION....
MUSTN'T DESTROY PUBLIC PROPERTY!


SO YER THAT SUPER-STRONG GUY THEY'RE ALL TALKIN' ABOUT, EH? WHEN I FINISH WITH YA....
YOU'LL KILL NO ONE!
NO. DON'T SHOOT!


YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOT HIM. HIS BULLETS COULDN'T HAVE HARMED ME
I-I LOST MY HEAD. SINCE I RECEIVED THOSE THREATS I'VE CARRIED A WEAPON. FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY....


DASHING TO POLICE HOSPITAL, SUPERMAN TURNS THE INJURED THUG OVER TO ATTENDANTS....
WAIT! THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS WE'D LIKE YOU TO ANSWER!
TRY THEM ON A QUIZ PROGRAM.
SILENCE

MEANWHILE-AS MORGAN IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE WAREHOUSE, HE ENCOUNTERS HIS BUSINESS RIVAL, GRANT ASTAIR.....
DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT ME!
SNOOPING, EH? WELL, GET IN THERE! AND IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO THAT SHIPMENT, IT'S GOING TO BE JUST TOO BAD FOR YOU!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER
NOW TO SEE TO IT THAT THE SHIPMENT REACHES ITS DESTINATION SAFELY
SAVING LOIS LANE, ALBERT REYNOLDS, AND NANCY TALBOT FROM DEATH, THE MAN OF STEEL TOPS THIS ACHIEVEMENT BY RESCUING ANDREW MORGAN FROM MACHINE-GUN BULLETS SHORTLY AFTER. WHEN MORGAN WOUNDS THE MACHINE GUNNER, SUPERMAN CARRIES THE THUG TO POLICE HOSPITAL, THEN RACES BACK TOWARD THE PERFLESS TRUCKING LINE WAREHOUSE.
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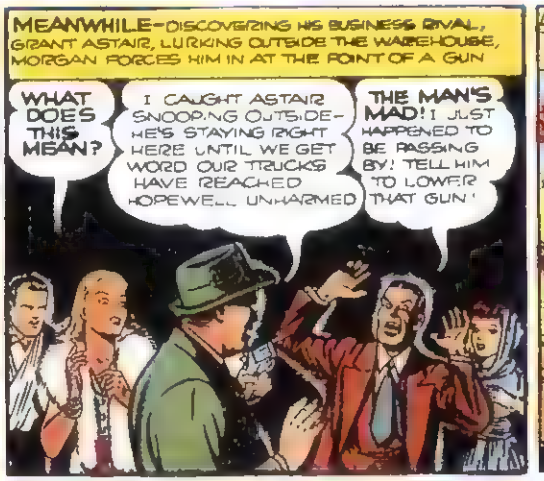
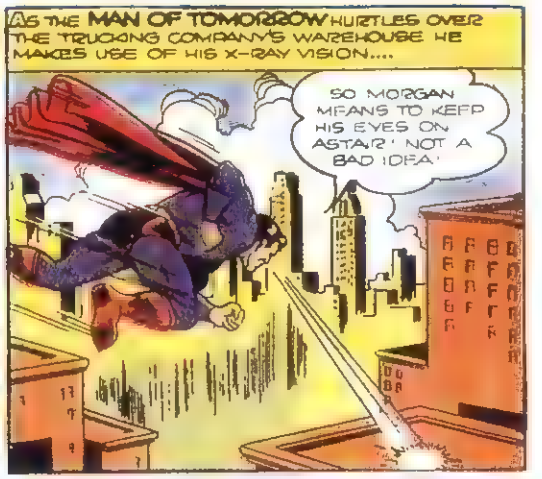
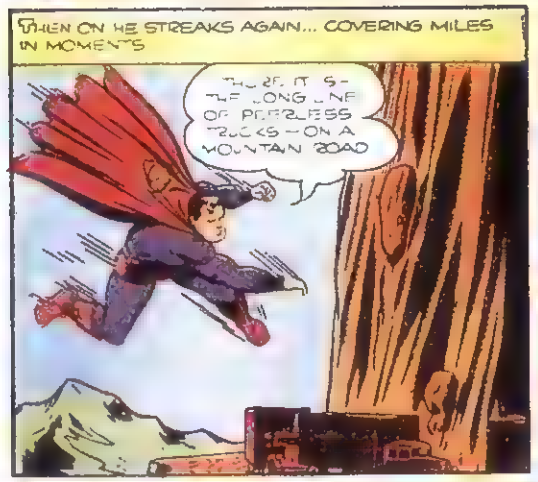
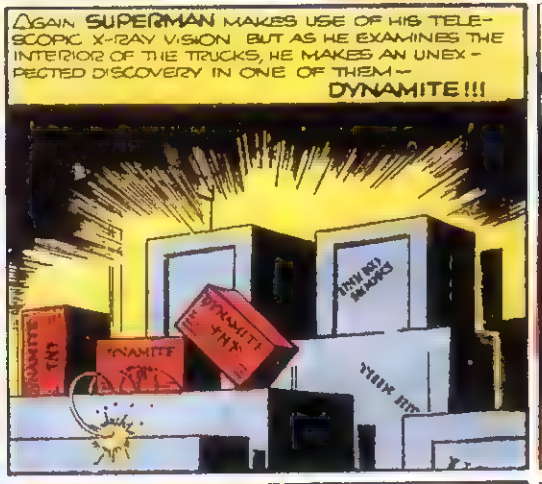
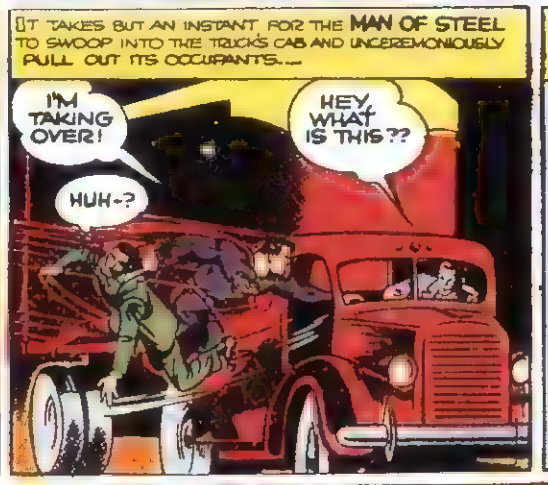
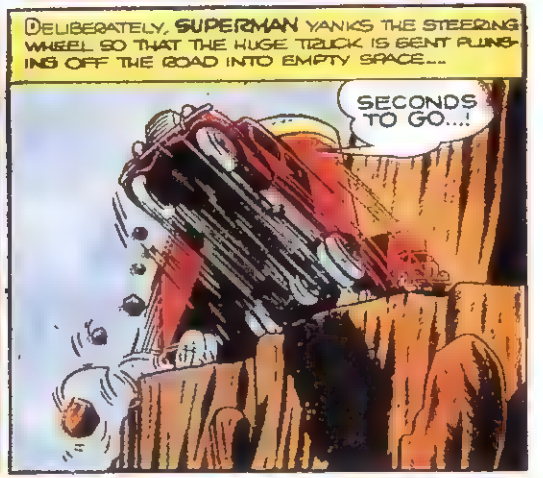

MEANWHILE-DISCOVERING HIS BUSINESS RIVAL, GRANT ASTAIR, LURKING OUTSIDE THE WAREHOUSE, MORGAN FORCES HIM IN AT THE POINT OF A GUN
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
I CAUGHT ASTAIR SNOOPING OUTSIDE-HE'S STAYING RIGHT HERE UNTIL WE GET WORD OUR TRUCKS HAVE REACHED HOPEWELL UNHARMED
THE MAN'S MAD! I JUST HAPPENED TO BE PASSING BY! TELL HIM TO LOWER THAT GUN!

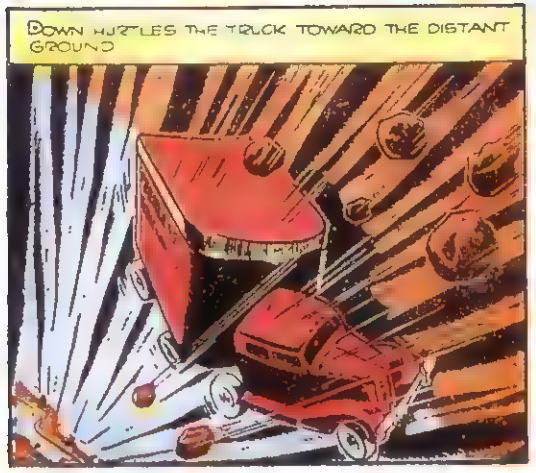

AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW HURTLES OVER THE TRUCKING COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE HE MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION....
SO MORGAN MEANS TO KEEP HIS EYES ON ASTAIR! NOT A BAD IDEA!

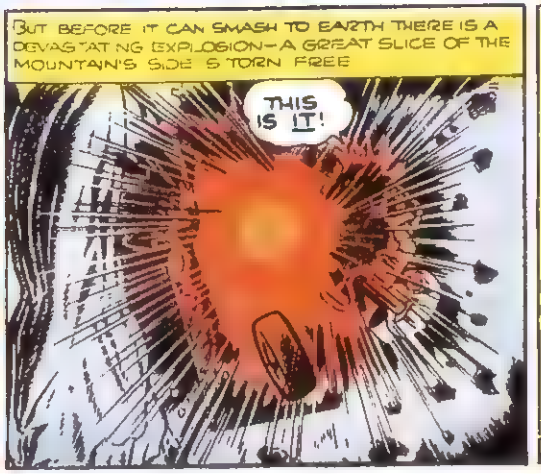

THEN ON HE STREAKS AGAIN... COVERING MILES IN MOMENTS
THERE IT IS-THE LONG LINE OF PERFLESS TRUCKS-ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD

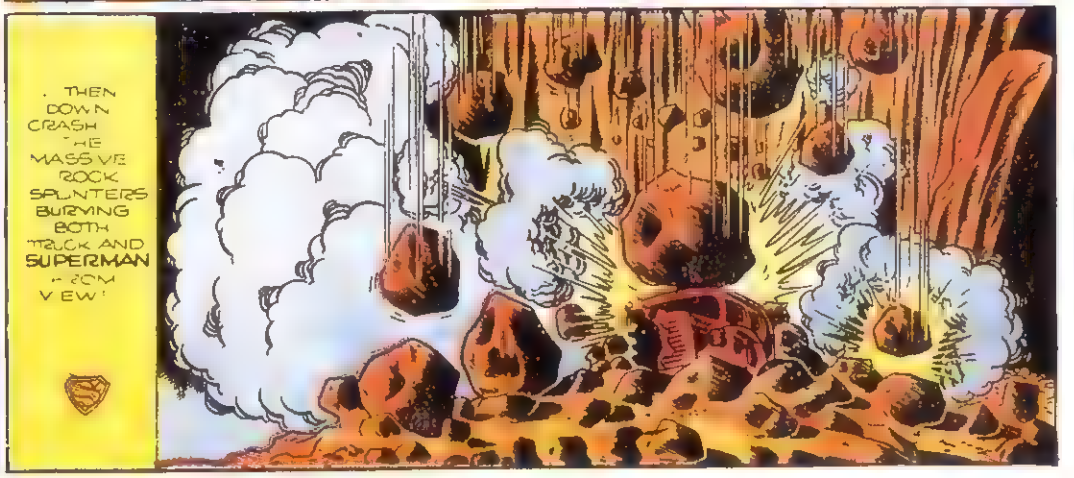

AGAIN SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION BUT AS HE EXAMINES THE INTERIOR OF THE TRUCKS, HE MAKES AN UNEXPECTED DISCOVERY IN ONE OF THEM-
DYNAMITE!!!
DYNAMITE
DYNAMITE
DYNAMITE

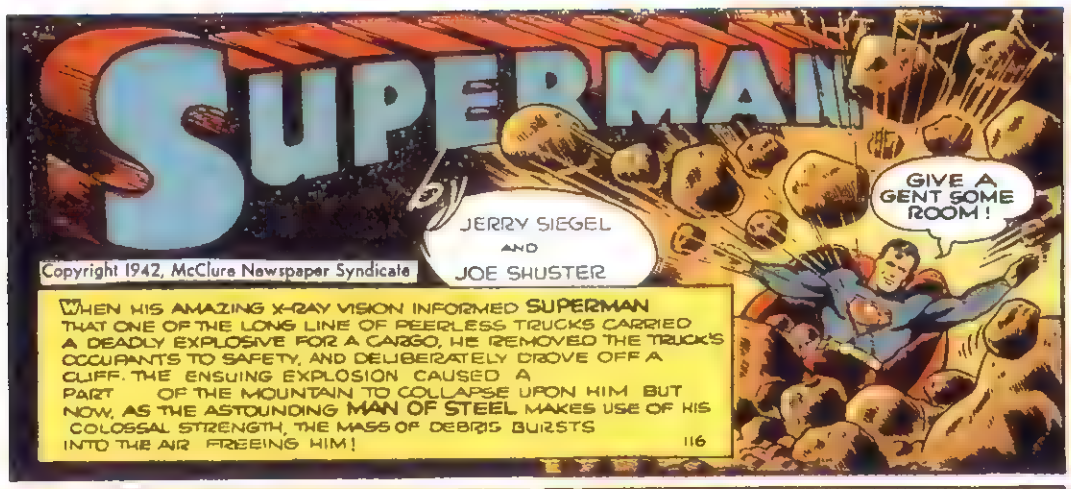

IT TAKES BUT AN INSTANT FOR THE MAN OF STEEL TO SWOOP INTO THE TRUCK'S CAB AND UNCEREMONIOUSLY PULL OUT ITS OCCUPANTS....
I'M TAKING OVER!
HUH-?
HEY WHAT IS THIS??


DELIBERATELY, SUPERMAN YANKS THE STEERING WHEEL SO THAT THE HUGE TRUCK IS BENT PLUNGING OFF THE ROAD INTO EMPTY SPACE...
SECONDS TO GO...!


DOWN HURTLES THE TRUCK TOWARD THE DISTANT GROUND


BUT BEFORE IT CAN SMASH TO EARTH THERE IS A DEVASTATING EXPLOSION-A GREAT SLICE OF THE MOUNTAIN'S SIDE STORN FREE
THIS IS IT!


THEN DOWN CRASH THE MASSIVE ROCK SPLINTERS BURYING BOTH TRUCK AND SUPERMAN FROM VIEW!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GIVE A GENT SOME ROOM!
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WHEN HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION INFORMED SUPERMAN THAT ONE OF THE LONG LINE OF PEERLESS TRUCKS CARRIED A DEADLY EXPLOSIVE FOR A CARGO, HE REMOVED THE TRUCK'S OCCUPANTS TO SAFETY, AND DELIBERATELY DROVE OFF A CLIFF. THE ENSUING EXPLOSION CAUSED A PART OF THE MOUNTAIN TO COLLAPSE UPON HIM BUT NOW, AS THE ASTOUNDING MAN OF STEEL MAKES USE OF HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH, THE MASS OF DEBRIS BURSTS INTO THE AIR FREEING HIM!
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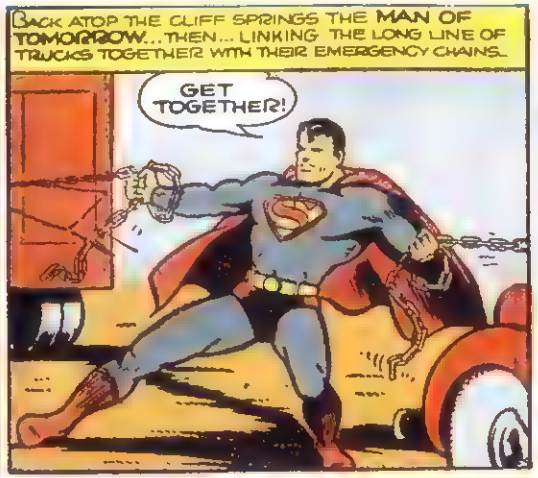
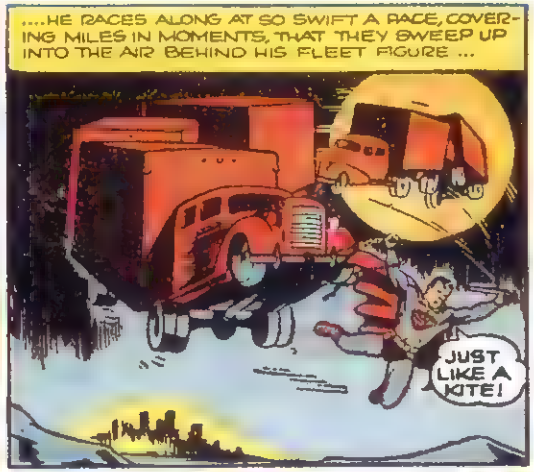
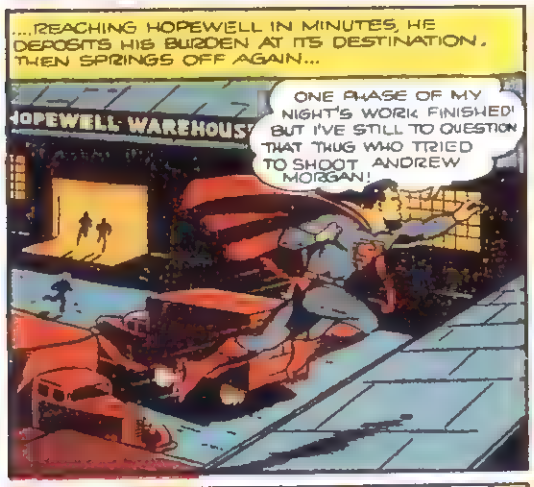
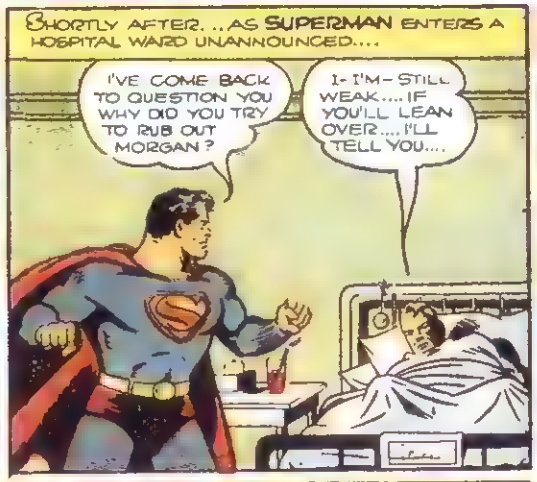
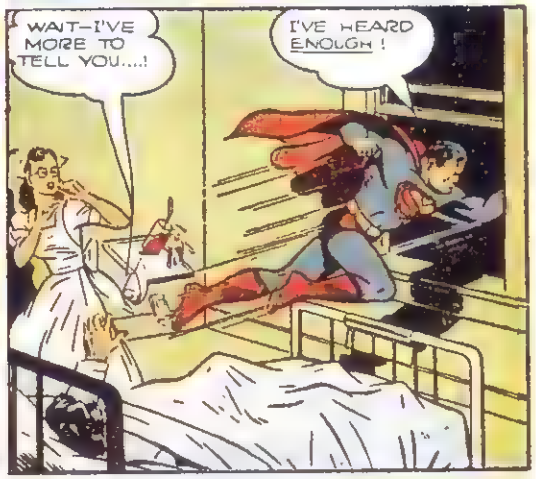

BACK ATOP THE CLIFF SPRINGS THE MAN OF TOMORROW... THEN... LINKING THE LONG LINE OF TRUCKS TOGETHER WITH THEIR EMERGENCY CHAINS...
GET TOGETHER!


...HE RACES ALONG AT SO SWIFT A PACE, COVERING MILES IN MOMENTS, THAT THEY SWEEP UP INTO THE AIR BEHIND HIS FLEET FIGURE ...
JUST LIKE A KITE!

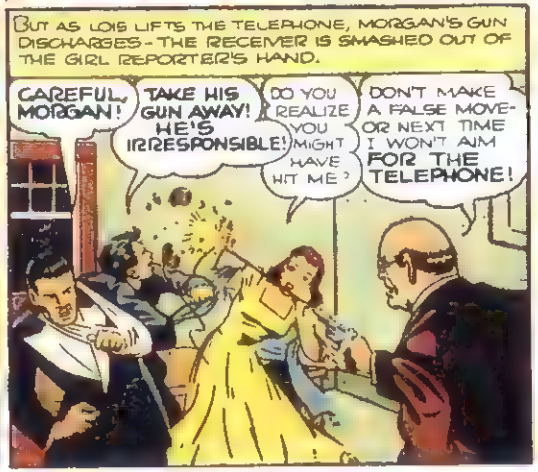

...REACHING HOPEWELL IN MINUTES, HE DEPOSITS HIS BURDEN AT ITS DESTINATION. THEN SPRINGS OFF AGAIN...
HOPEWELL WAREHOUSE
ONE PHASE OF MY NIGHT'S WORK FINISHED! BUT I'VE STILL TO QUESTION THAT THUG WHO TRIED TO SHOOT ANDREW MORGAN!

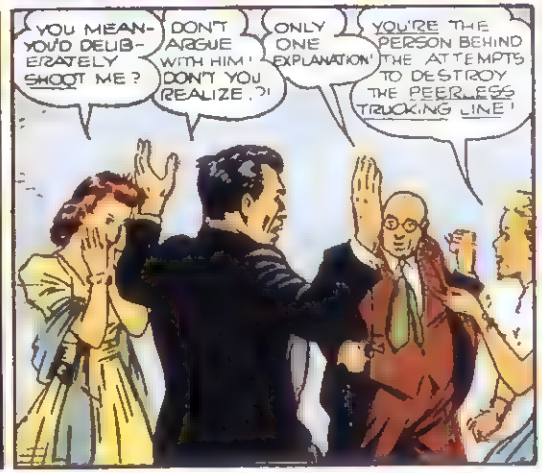

SHORTLY AFTER... AS SUPERMAN ENTERS A HOSPITAL WARD UNANNOUNCED...
I'VE COME BACK TO QUESTION YOU WHY DID YOU TRY TO RUB OUT MORGAN?
I- I'M- STILL WEAK.... IF YOU'LL LEAN OVER.... I'LL TELL YOU...

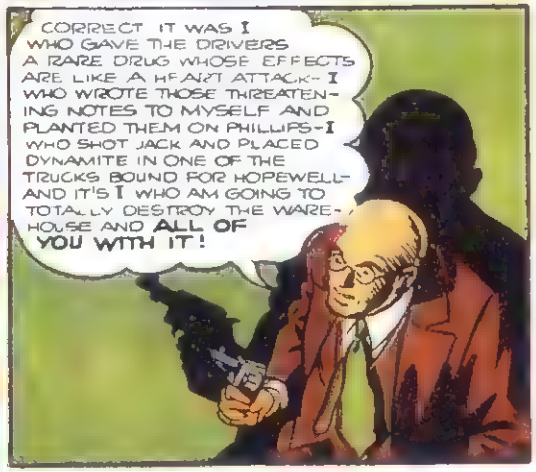
THE MAN OF STEEL'S EYES WIDEN IN SURPRISE AT THE MESSAGE THE WOUNDED MAN GASPS...

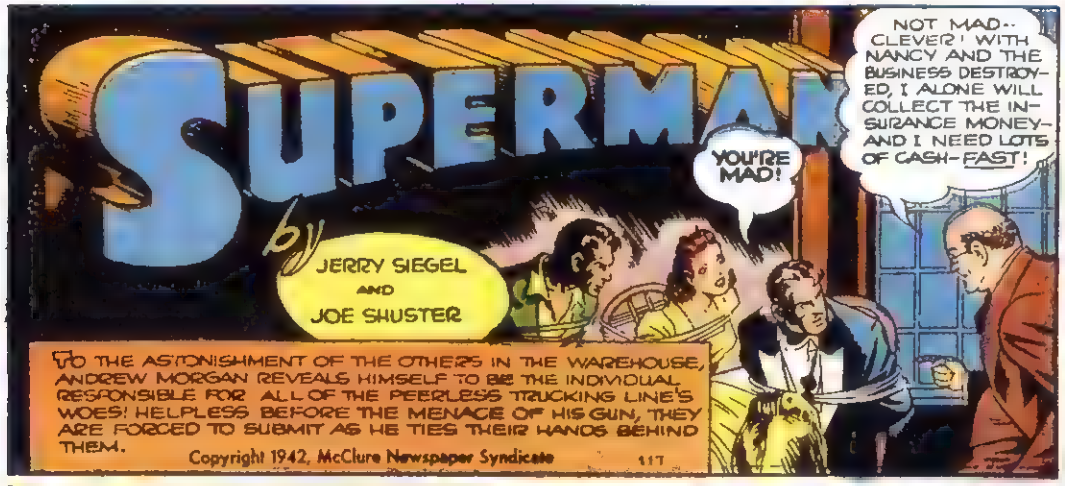

WAIT-I'VE MORE TO TELL YOU....!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS- YOU'VE GOT TO STOP POINTING THAT GUN AT ME!
NOT UNTIL I RECIEVE WORD THAT THE SHIPMENT HAS SAFELY REACHED HOPEWELL!
THIS IS TOO GOOD A STORY TO DELAY I'LL TELEPHONE IT TO A RE-WRITE MAN!


BUT AS LOIS LIFTS THE TELEPHONE, MORGAN'S GUN DISCHARGES - THE RECEIVER IS SMASHED OUT OF THE GIRL REPORTER'S HAND.
CAREFUL, MORGAN!
TAKE HIS GUN AWAY! HE'S IRRESPONSIBLE!
DO YOU REALIZE YOU MIGHT HAVE HIT ME?
DON'T MAKE A FALSE MOVE- OR NEXT TIME I WON'T AIM FOR THE TELEPHONE!


YOU MEAN- YOU'D DELIBERATELY SHOOT ME?
DON'T ARGUE WITH HIM! DON'T YOU REALIZE...?!
ONLY ONE EXPLANATION!
YOU'RE THE PERSON BEHIND THE ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE!


CORRECT IT WAS I WHO GAVE THE DRIVERS A RARE DRUG WHOSE EFFECTS ARE LIKE A HEART ATTACK- I WHO WROTE THOSE THREATENING NOTES TO MYSELF AND PLANTED THEM ON PHILLIPS- I WHO SHOT JACK AND PLACED DYNAMITE IN ONE OF THE TRUCKS BOUND FOR HOPEWELL- AND IT'S I WHO AM GOING TO TOTALLY DESTROY THE WAREHOUSE AND ALL OF YOU WITH IT!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
YOU'RE MAD!
NOT MAD-- CLEVER! WITH NANCY AND THE BUSINESS DESTROYED, I ALONE WILL COLLECT THE INSURANCE MONEY- AND I NEED LOTS OF CASH- FAST!
TO THE ASTONISHMENT OF THE OTHERS IN THE WAREHOUSE, ANDREW MORGAN REVEALS HIMSELF TO BE THE INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THE PEERLESS TRUCKING LINE'S WOES! HELPLESS BEFORE THE MENACE OF HIS GUN, THEY ARE FORCED TO SUBMIT AS HE TIES THEIR HANDS BEHIND THEM.
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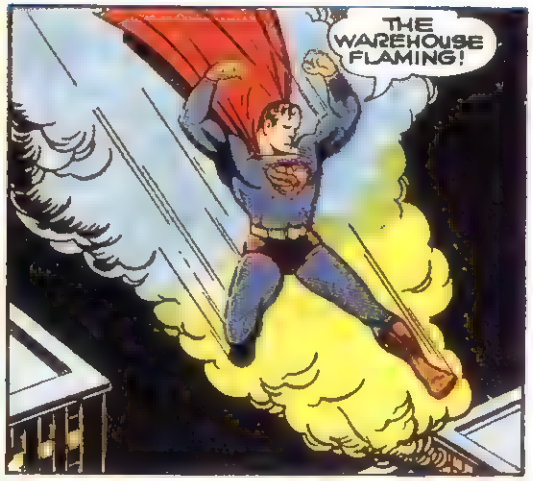
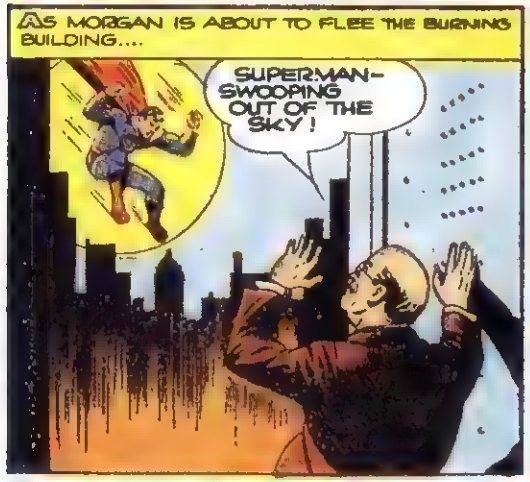
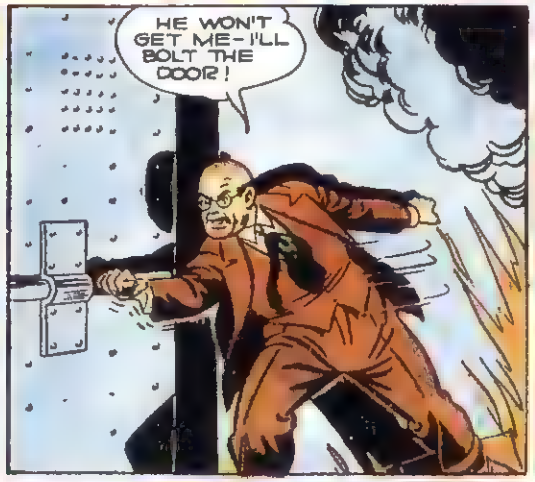
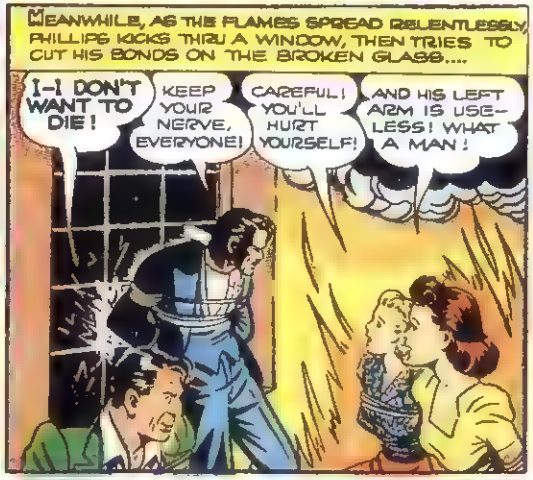
GOOD BYE, YOU GULLIBLE FOOLS- WHEN I READ OF YOUR DEATHS IN THE NEWSPAPERS, I'LL BE SORRY- SO SORRY...
HAHAHA-HAAAA!

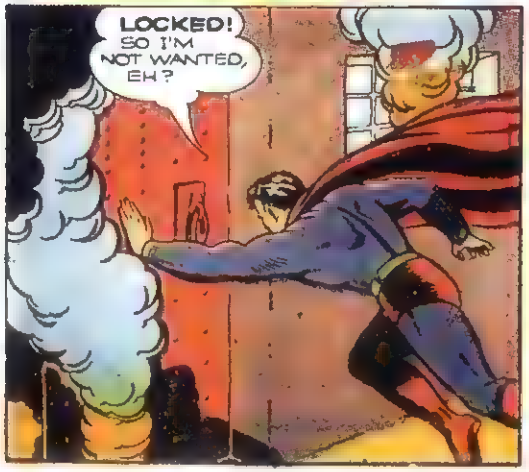

THE WAREHOUSE FLAMING!

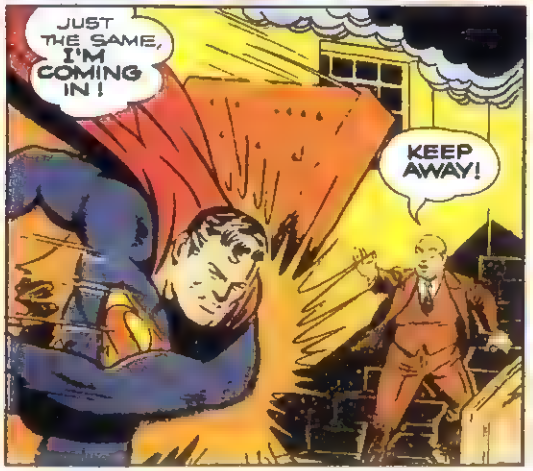

AS MORGAN IS ABOUT TO FLEE THE BURNING BUILDING....
SUPERMAN- SWOOPING OUT OF THE SKY!

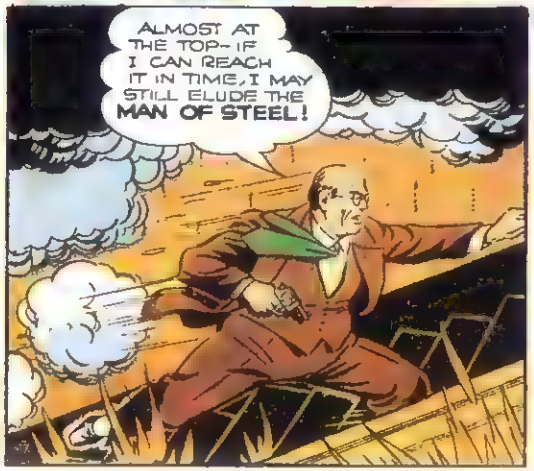

HE WON'T GET ME- I'LL BOLT THE DOOR!

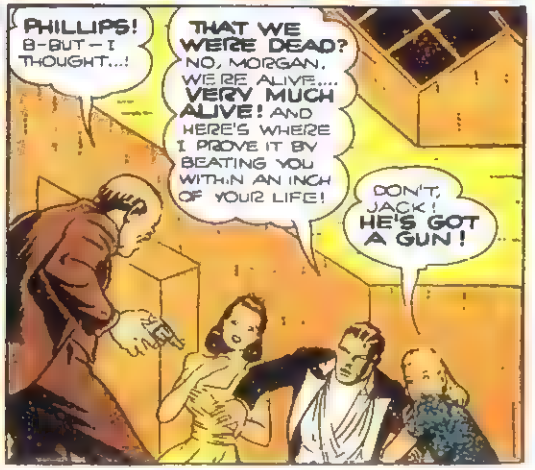

MEANWHILE, AS THE FLAMES SPREAD RELENTLESSLY, PHILLIPS KICKS THRU A WINDOW, THEN TRIES TO CUT HIS BONDS ON THE BROKEN GLASS....
I-I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
KEEP YOUR NERVE, EVERYONE!
CAREFUL! YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF!
AND HIS LEFT ARM IS USELESS! WHAT A MAN!

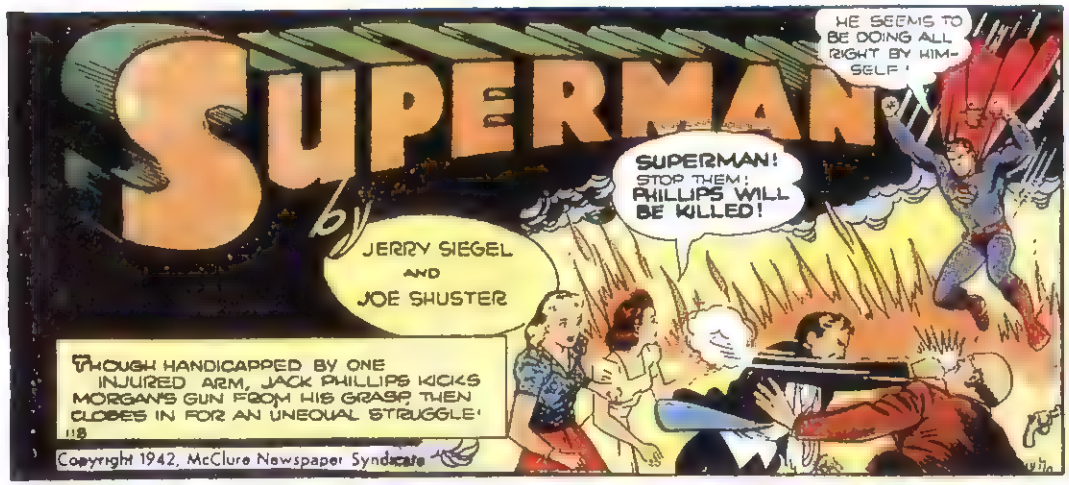
AS HIS BONDS PART, JACK PHILLIPS FREES THE OTHERS.....
LET ME OUT!
GET BACK! LADIES FIRST!


LOCKED! SO I'M NOT WANTED, EH?


JUST THE SAME, I'M COMING IN!
KEEP AWAY!


ALMOST AT THE TOP- IF I CAN REACH IT IN TIME, I MAY STILL ELUDE THE MAN OF STEEL!


PHILLIPS! B-BUT- I THOUGHT...!
THAT WE WERE DEAD? NO, MORGAN, WE'RE ALIVE.... VERY MUCH ALIVE! AND HERE'S WHERE I PROVE IT BY BEATING YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!
DON'T, JACK! HE'S GOT A GUN!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
HE SEEMS TO BE DOING ALL RIGHT BY HIMSELF!
SUPERMAN! STOP THEM! PHILLIPS WILL BE KILLED!
THOUGH HANDICAPPED BY ONE INJURED ARM, JACK PHILLIPS KICKS MORGAN'S GUN FROM HIS GRASP, THEN CLOBES IN FOR AN UNEQUAL STRUGGLE!
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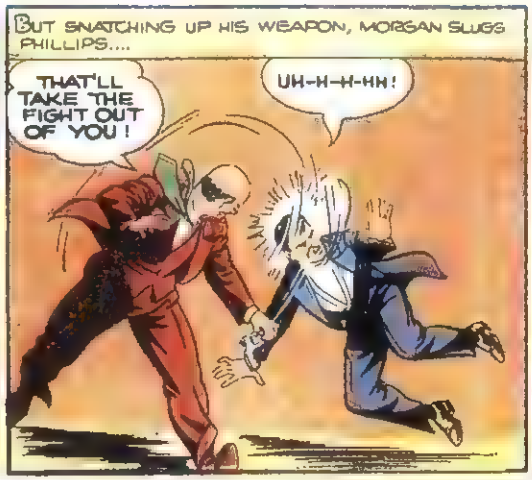
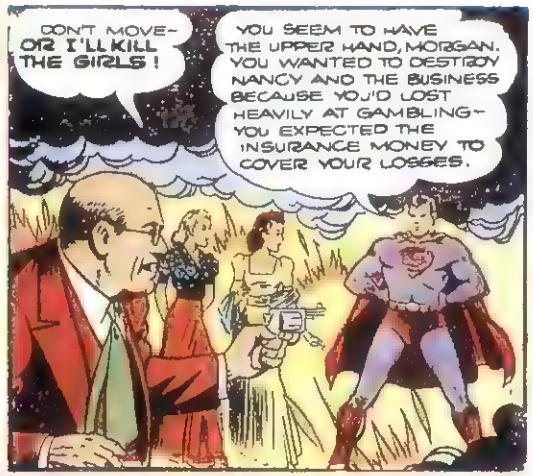
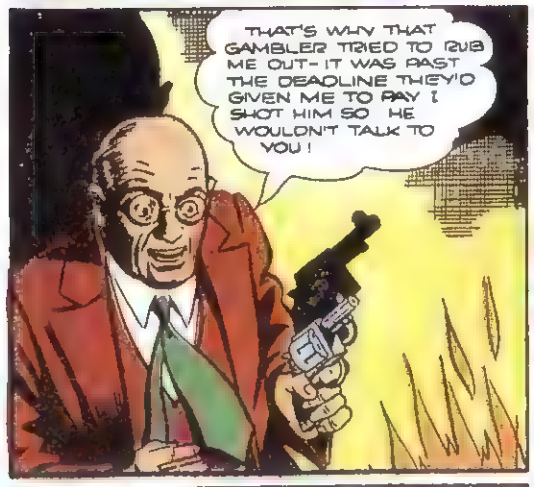
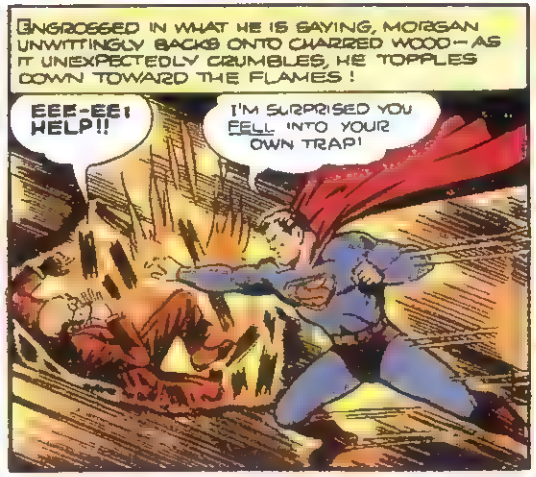
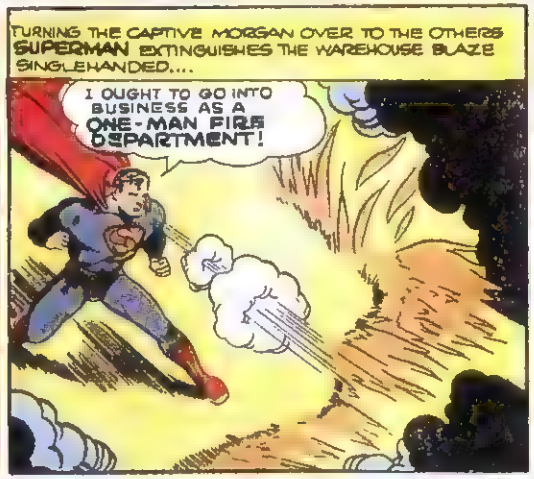

BUT SNATCHING UP HIS WEAPON, MORGAN SLUGS PHILLIPS....
THAT'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF YOU!
UH-H-H-HH!

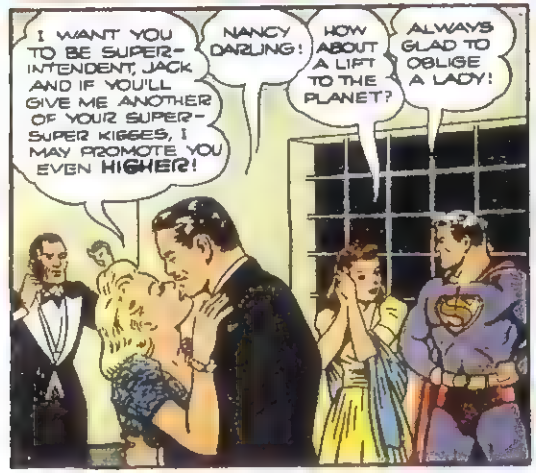

DON'T MOVE- OR I'LL KILL THE GIRLS!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE THE UPPER HAND, MORGAN. YOU WANTED TO DESTROY NANCY AND THE BUSINESS BECAUSE YOU'D LOST HEAVILY AT GAMBLING- YOU EXPECTED THE INSURANCE MONEY TO COVER YOUR LOSSES.

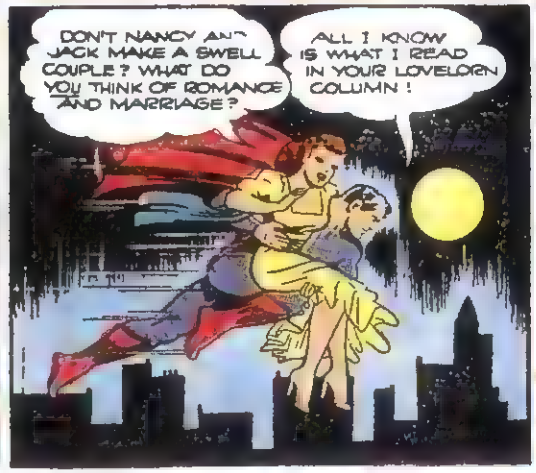

THAT'S WHY THAT GAMBLER TRIED TO RUB ME OUT- IT WAS PAST THE DEADLINE THEY'D GIVEN ME TO PAY! SHOT HIM SO HE WOULDN'T TALK TO YOU!

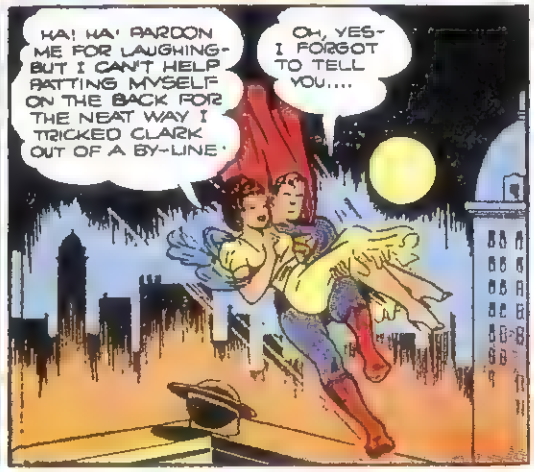

ENGROSSED IN WHAT HE IS SAYING, MORGAN UNWITTINGLY BACKS ONTO CHARRED WOOD— AS IT UNEXPECTEDLY CRUMBLES, HE TOPPLES DOWN TOWARD THE FLAMES!
EEE-EE! HELP!!
I'M SURPRISED YOU FELL INTO YOUR OWN TRAP!

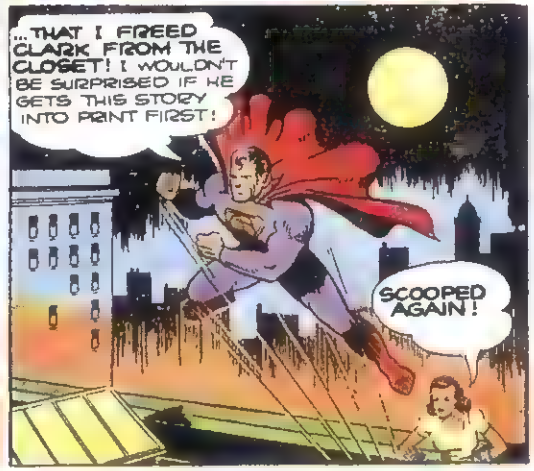

TURNING THE CAPTIVE MORGAN OVER TO THE OTHERS SUPERMAN EXTINGUISHES THE WAREHOUSE BLAZE SINGLEHANDED....
I OUGHT TO GO INTO BUSINESS AS A ONE-MAN FIRE DEPARTMENT!

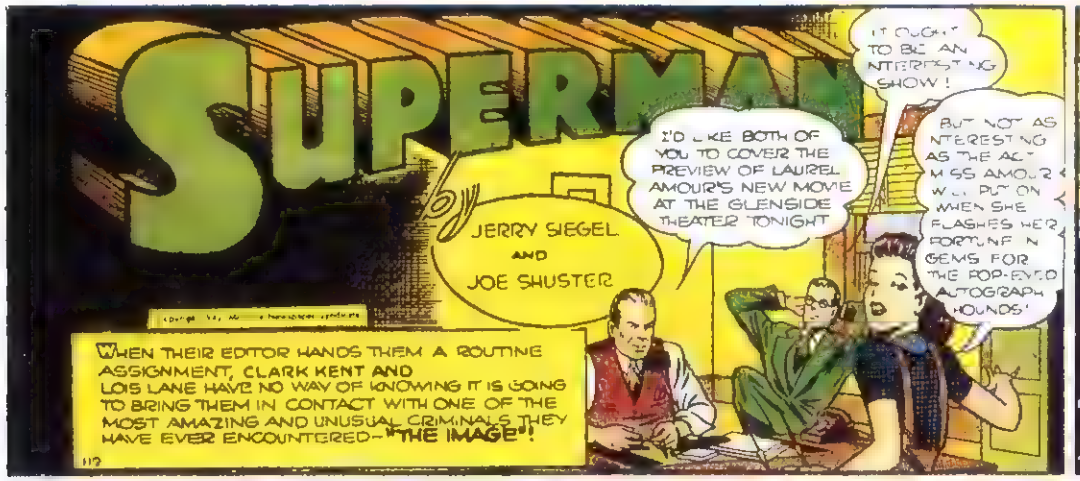
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT THE SHIPMENT HAS REACHED HOPEWELL SAFELY.
FINE. WITH A CAPABLE SUPERINTENDENT IN CHARGE, THE COMPANY OUGHT TO BE BACK ON ITS FEET QUICKLY.
CAPABLE SUPERINTENDENT! THE DESCRIPTION FITS ME PERFECTLY!

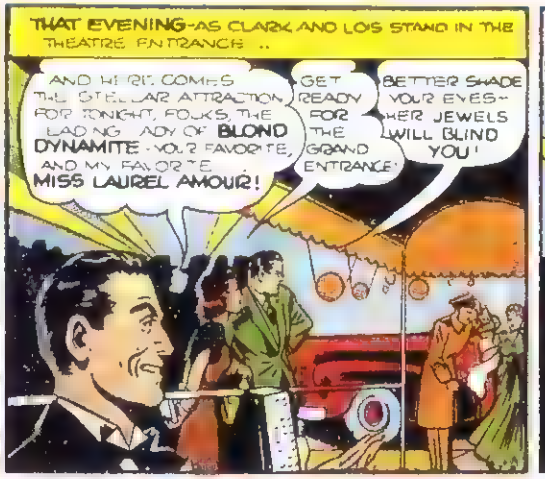

I WANT YOU TO BE SUPERINTENDENT, JACK AND IF YOU'LL GIVE ME ANOTHER OF YOUR SUPER-SUPER KISSES, I MAY PROMOTE YOU EVEN HIGHER!
NANCY DARLING!
HOW ABOUT A LIFT TO THE PLANET?
ALWAYS GLAD TO OBLIGE A LADY!


DON'T NANCY AND JACK MAKE A SWELL COUPLE? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ROMANCE AND MARRIAGE?
ALL I KNOW IS WHAT I READ IN YOUR LOVELORN COLUMN!


HA! HA! PARDON ME FOR LAUGHING- BUT I CAN'T HELP PATTING MYSELF ON THE BACK FOR THE NEAT WAY I TRICKED CLARK OUT OF A BY-LINE!
OH, YES- I FORGOT TO TELL YOU....


...THAT I FREED CLARK FROM THE CLOSET! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE GETS THIS STORY INTO PRINT FIRST!
SCOOPED AGAIN!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'D LIKE BOTH OF YOU TO COVER THE PREVIEW OF LAUREL AMOUR'S NEW MOVIE AT THE GLENSIDE THEATER TONIGHT
IT OUGHT TO BE AN INTERESTING SHOW!
BUT NOT AS INTERESTING AS THE ALL-MISS AMOUR WILL PUT ON WHEN SHE FLASHES HER FORTUNE IN GEMS FOR THE POP-EYED AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS!
WHEN THEIR EDITOR HANDS THEM A ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING IT IS GOING TO BRING THEM IN CONTACT WITH ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING AND UNUSUAL CRIMINALS THEY HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED—"THE IMAGE"!


THAT EVENING—AS CLARK AND LOIS STAND IN THE THEATRE ENTRANCE ..
AND HERE COMES THE STELLAR ATTRACTION FOR TONIGHT, FOLKS, THE LEADING LADY OF BLOND DYNAMITE—YOUR FAVORITE, AND MY FAVORITE MISS LAUREL AMOUR!
GET READY FOR THE GRAND ENTRANCE!
BETTER SHADE YOUR EYES—HER JEWELS WILL BLIND YOU!

ALL THESE DEAR, DEAR PEOPLE HERE JUST TO SEE POOR LITTLE ME... HOW FLATTERING!
YOU'RE THE TOAST OF THE CINEMA WORLD, LAUREL!
IT'S REALLY HER!!
LOOK AT HER JEWELS—THEY MUST BE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!
YOU MEAN TEN KINGS' RANSOMS

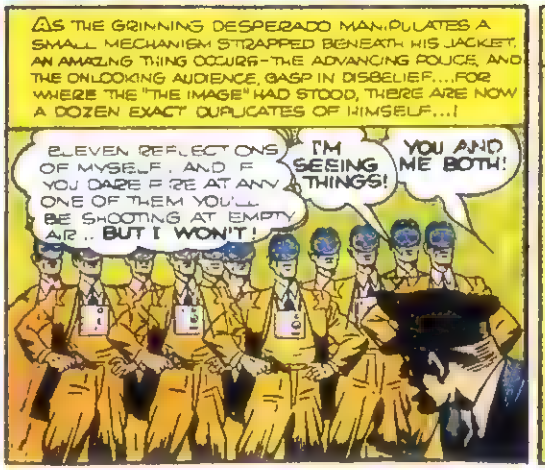
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE—??
OUT OF MY WAY!!

DROP THAT GUN!
I'D ADVISE YOU POLICE TO DROP YOUR GUNS OR THE NEXT FILM MISS AMOUR WILL STAR IN WILL BE NEWSREELS OF HER OWN FUNERAL!
GEORGE ... DO SOMETHING! LIKE IN YOUR LAST PICTURE WHERE YOU THRASHED TWENTY MEN SINGLE HANDED
B-BUT TH-TH-THAT WAS JUST IN A MOVIE!

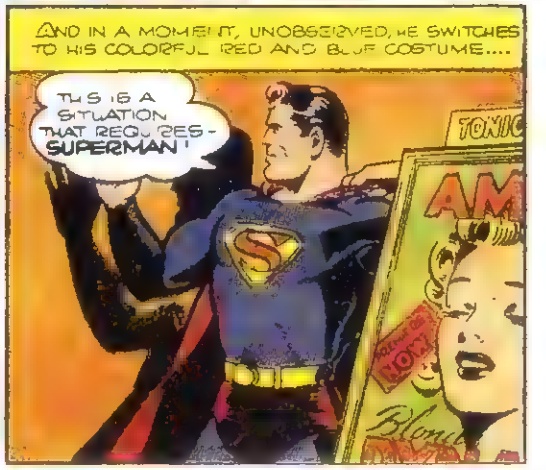
GIVE ME THOSE GEMS
I'VE A GOOD MIND NOT TO!
DON'T ANGER HIM, LAUREL! DO AS HE SAYS. THE MAN'S DANGEROUS!

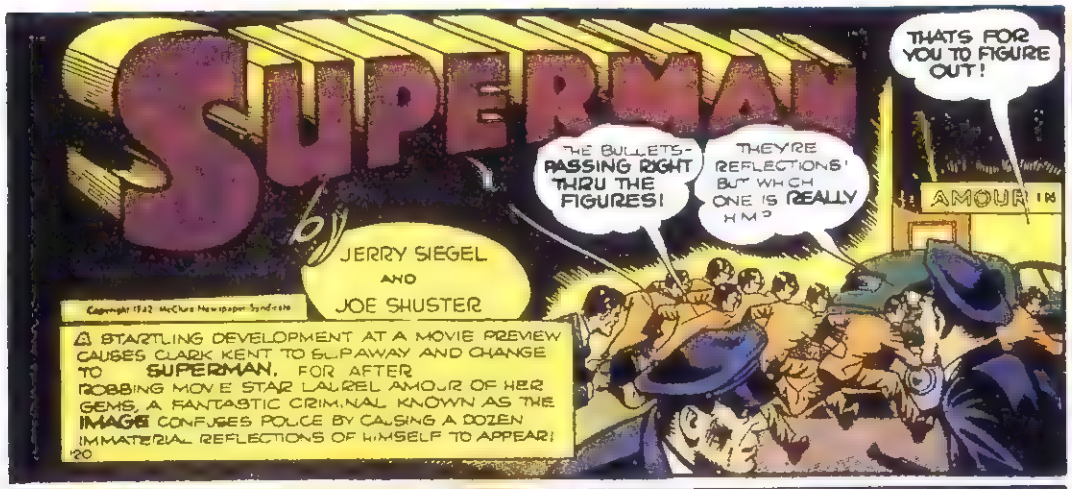
CAN'T SOMEONE DO SOMETHING?
I'M AFRAID NOT
(I'D GO INTO ACTION AS SUPERMAN BUT I'M SURE THE POLICE WILL BE ABLE TO HANDLE THIS SITUATION.")

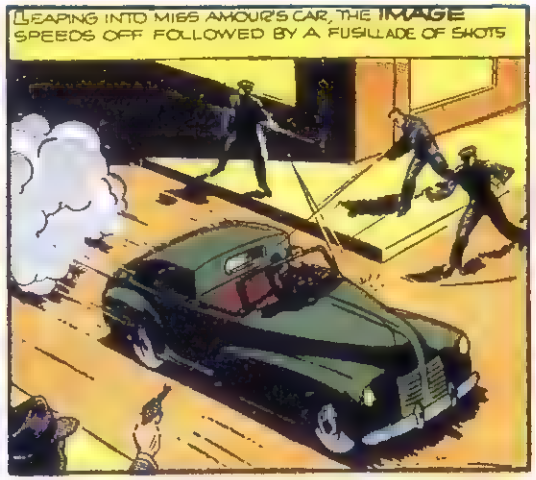
YOUR LAST WARNING. SURRENDER OR WE RIDDLE YOU WITH BULLETS!
IT TAKES MORE THAN A THREAT TO WORRY "THE IMAGE"!

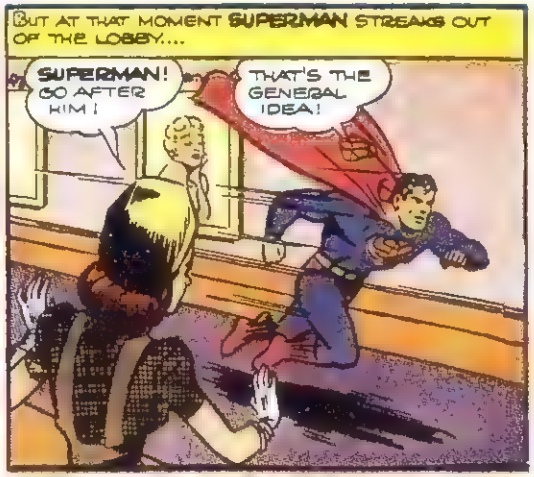

AS THE GRINNING DESPERADO MANIPULATES A SMALL MECHANISM STRAPPED BENEATH HIS JACKET, AN AMAZING THING OCCURS—THE ADVANCING POLICE, AND THE ONLOOKING AUDIENCE, GASP IN DISBELIEF...FOR WHERE THE "THE IMAGE" HAD STOOD, THERE ARE NOW A DOZEN EXACT DUPLICATES OF HIMSELF...!
ELEVEN REFLECTIONS OF MYSELF. AND IF YOU DARE FIRE AT ANY ONE OF THEM YOU'LL BE SHOOTING AT EMPTY AIR.. BUT I WON'T!
I'M SEEING THINGS!
YOU AND ME BOTH!

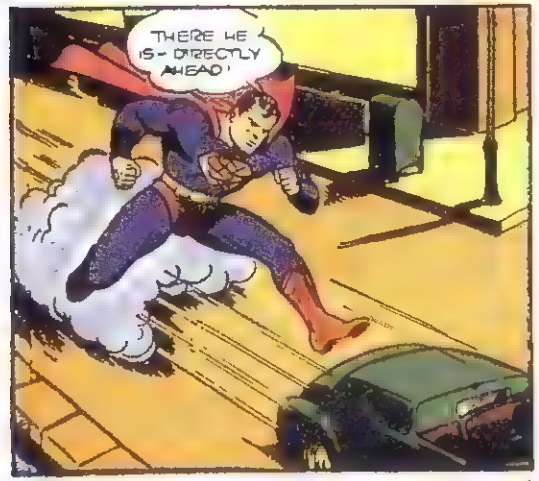
STARTLED BY THIS ASTONISHING DEVELOPMENT, CLARK SLIPS AWAY FROM LOIS....
("—THIS CHANGES MY PLANS RADICALLY!")

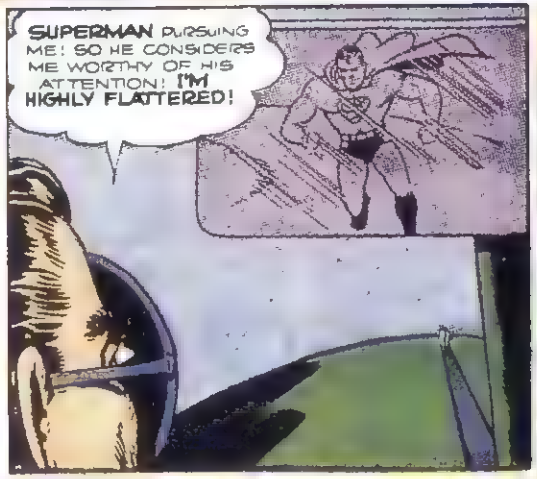

AND IN A MOMENT, UNOBSERVED, HE SWITCHES TO HIS COLORFUL RED AND BLUE COSTUME....
THIS IS A SITUATION THAT REQUIRES—SUPERMAN!
TONIC

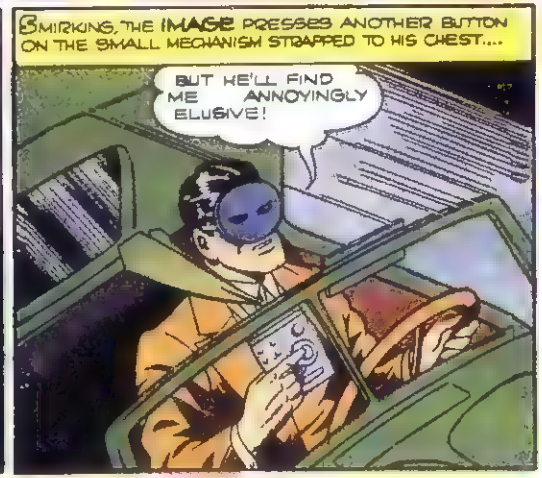

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
A STARTLING DEVELOPMENT AT A MOVIE PREVIEW CAUSES CLARK KENT TO SLIP AWAY AND CHANGE TO SUPERMAN. FOR AFTER ROBBING MOVIE STAR LAUREL AMOUR OF HER GEMS, A FANTASTIC CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE IMAGE CONFUSES POLICE BY CAUSING A DOZEN IMMATERIAL REFLECTIONS OF HIMSELF TO APPEAR!
THE BULLETS—PASSING RIGHT THRU THE FIGURES!
THEY'RE REFLECTIONS! BUT WHICH ONE IS REALLY HIM?
THAT'S FOR YOU TO FIGURE OUT!
AMOUR

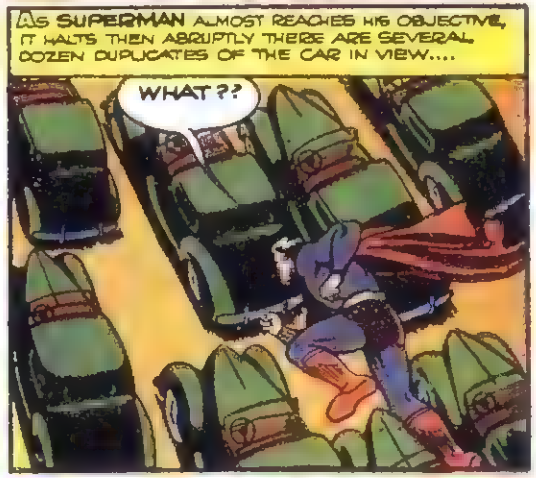

LEAPING INTO MISS AMOUR'S CAR, THE IMAGE SPEEDS OFF FOLLOWED BY A FUSILLADE OF SHOTS

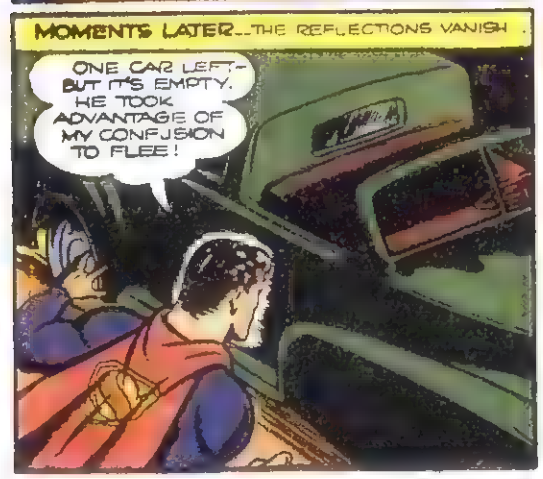

BUT AT THAT MOMENT SUPERMAN STREAKS OUT OF THE LOBBY....
SUPERMAN! GO AFTER HIM!
THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA!


THERE HE IS—DIRECTLY AHEAD!

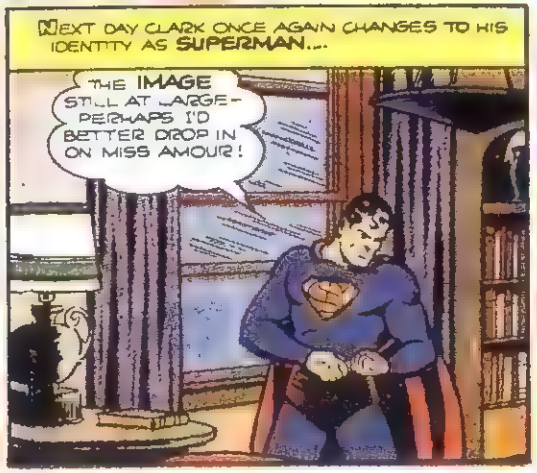

SUPERMAN PURSUING ME! SO HE CONSIDERS ME WORTHY OF HIS ATTENTION! I'M HIGHLY FLATTERED!

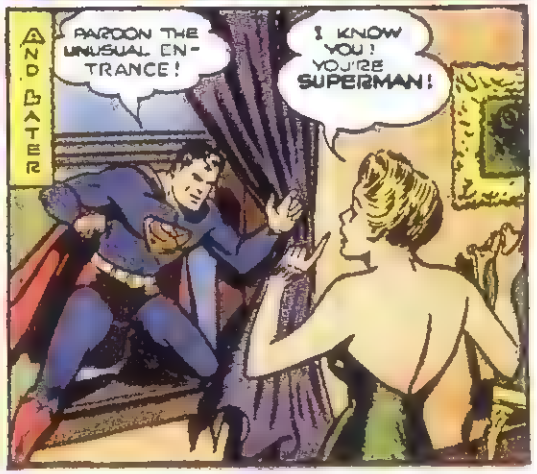

SMIRKING, THE IMAGE PRESSES ANOTHER BUTTON ON THE SMALL MECHANISM STRAPPED TO HIS CHEST....
BUT HE'LL FIND ME ANNOYINGLY ELUSIVE!

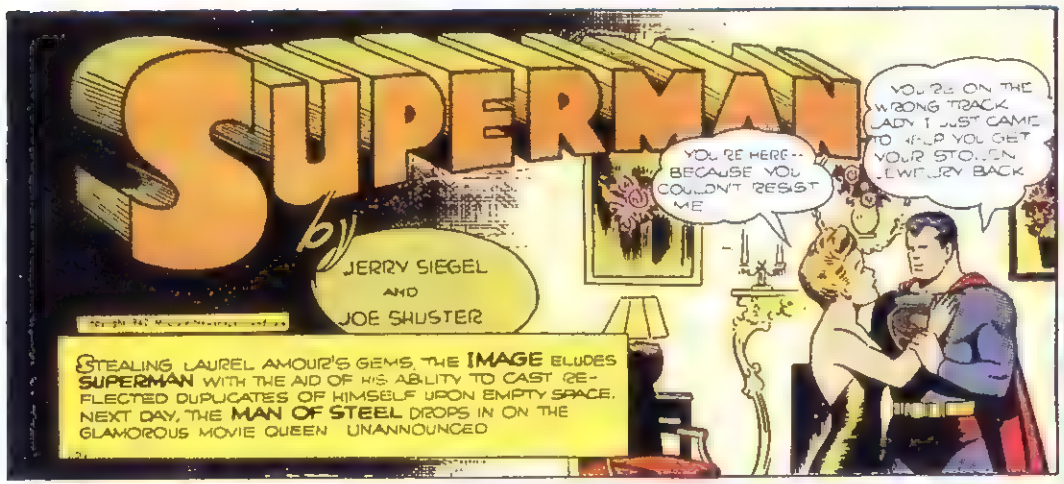

AS SUPERMAN ALMOST REACHES HIS OBJECTIVE, IT HALTS THEN ABRUPTLY THERE ARE SEVERAL DOZEN DUPLICATES OF THE CAR IN VIEW....
WHAT??

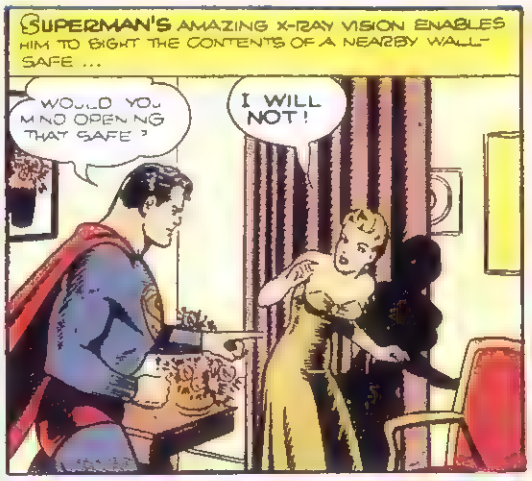

MOMENTS LATER...THE REFLECTIONS VANISH
ONE CAR LEFT—BUT IT'S EMPTY. HE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY CONFUSION TO FLEE!

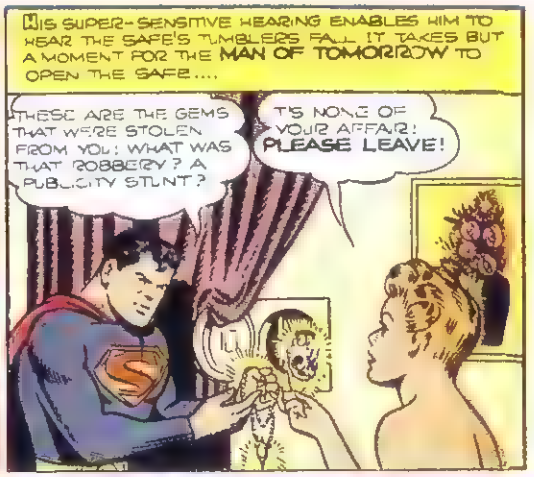
REVERTING TO HIS IDENTITY AS THE NEWSPAPER REPORTER, CLARK REJOINS LOIS....
MY BEAUTIFUL JEWELS—GONE...!!
HERE'S MY CARD, MISS AMOUR. ALLAN PRYOR, PRIVATE DETECTIVE
GET MOVING FUNNY HOW YOU ALWAYS SHOW UP SO SOON AFTER A ROBBERY.
COME ON, CLARK!

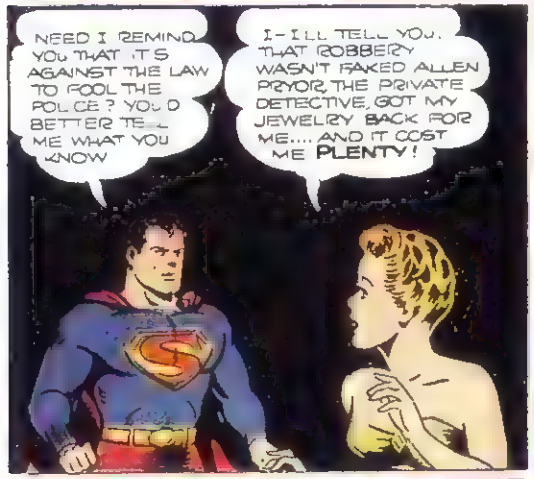

NEXT DAY CLARK ONCE AGAIN CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN...
THE IMAGE STILL AT LARGE—PERHAPS I'D BETTER DROP IN ON MISS AMOUR!

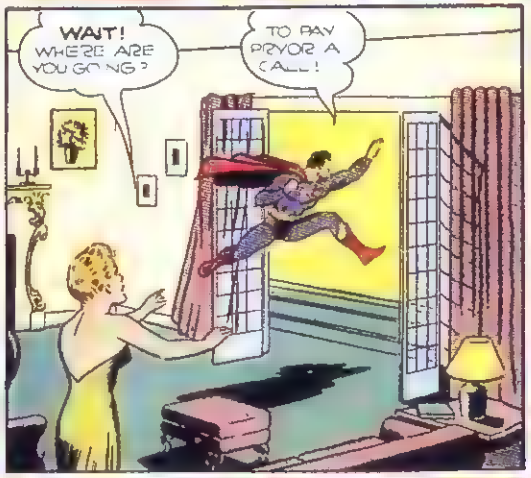

AND LATER
PARDON THE UNUSUAL ENTRANCE!
I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE SUPERMAN!

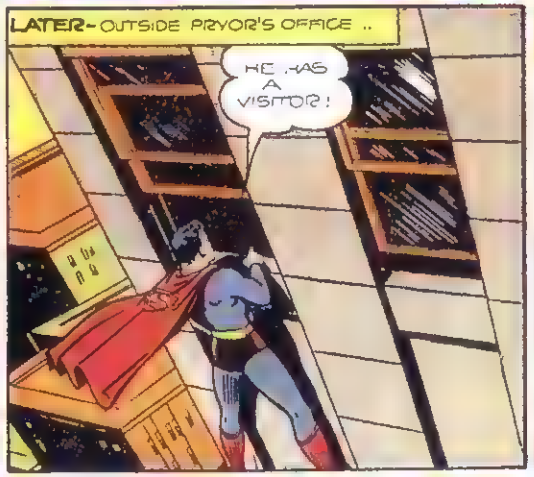

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
STEALING LAUREL AMOUR'S GEMS, THE IMAGE ELUDES SUPERMAN WITH THE AID OF HIS ABILITY TO CAST REFLECTED DUPLICATES OF HIMSELF UPON EMPTY SPACE. NEXT DAY, THE MAN OF STEEL DROPS IN ON THE GLAMOROUS MOVIE QUEEN UNANNOUNCED
YOU'RE HERE-- BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T RESIST ME
YOU'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK LADY! I JUST CAME TO HELP YOU GET YOUR STOLEN JEWELRY BACK

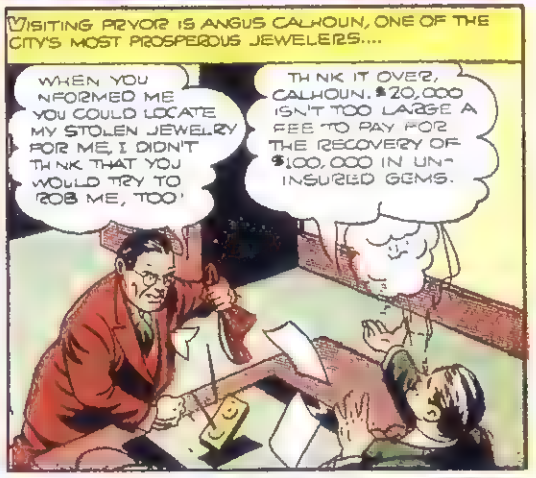

SUPERMAN'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION ENABLES HIM TO SIGHT THE CONTENTS OF A NEARBY WALL-SAFE ...
WOULD YOU MIND OPENING THAT SAFE?
I WILL NOT!


HIS SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING ENABLES HIM TO HEAR THE SAFE'S TUMBLERS FALL. IT TAKES BUT A MOMENT FOR THE MAN OF TOMORROW TO OPEN THE SAFE....
THESE ARE THE GEMS THAT WERE STOLEN FROM YOU! WHAT WAS THAT ROBBERY? A PUBLICITY STUNT?
IT'S NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR! PLEASE LEAVE!

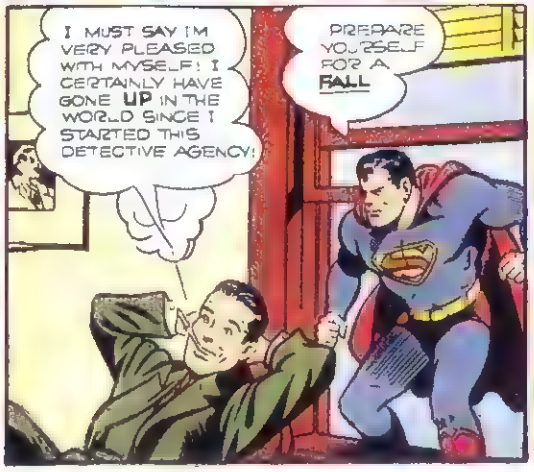

NEED I REMIND YOU THAT IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO FOOL THE POLICE? YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW
I-I'LL TELL YOU. THAT ROBBERY WASN'T FAKED. ALLEN PRYOR, THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE, GOT MY JEWELRY BACK FOR ME.... AND IT COST ME PLENTY!


WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO PAY PRYOR A CALL!

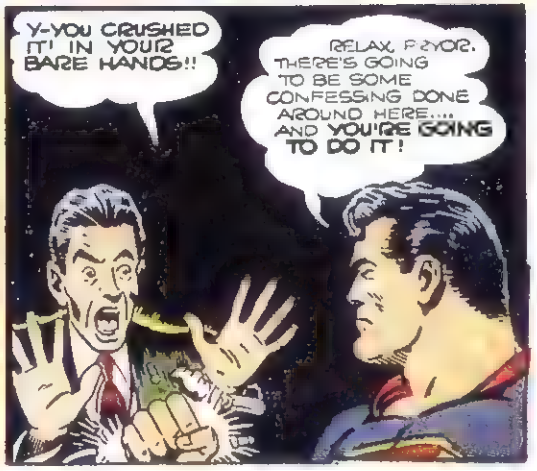

LATER- OUTSIDE PRYOR'S OFFICE ..
HE HAS A VISITOR!

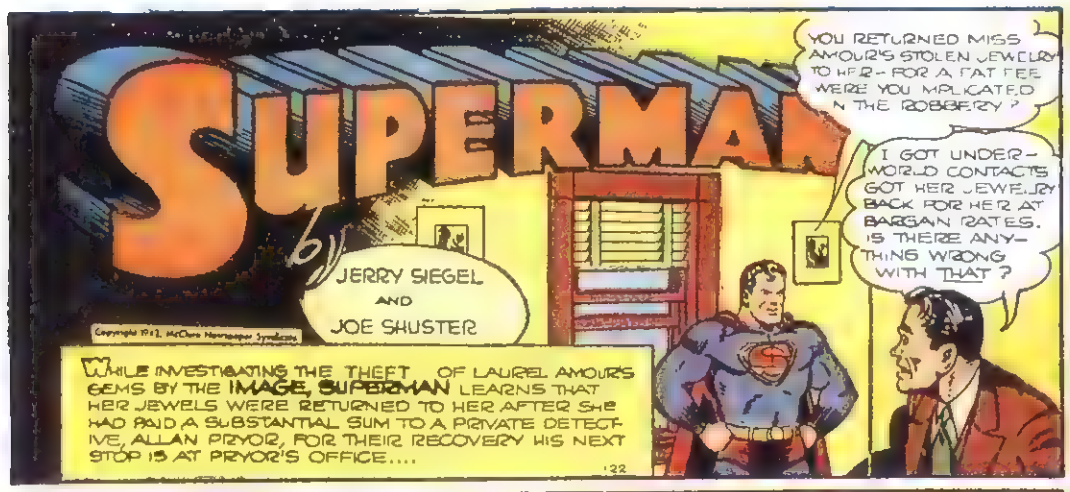

VISITING PRYOR IS ANGUS CALHOUN, ONE OF THE CITY'S MOST PROSPEROUS JEWELERS....
WHEN YOU INFORMED ME YOU COULD LOCATE MY STOLEN JEWELRY FOR ME, I DIDN'T THINK THAT YOU WOULD TRY TO ROB ME, TOO!
THINK IT OVER, CALHOUN. $20,000 ISN'T TOO LARGE A FEE TO PAY FOR THE RECOVERY OF $100,000 IN UNINSURED GEMS.

I WON'T PAY IT!
OH YES YOU WILL! THEY ALL COME BACK BECAUSE I GET RESULTS!

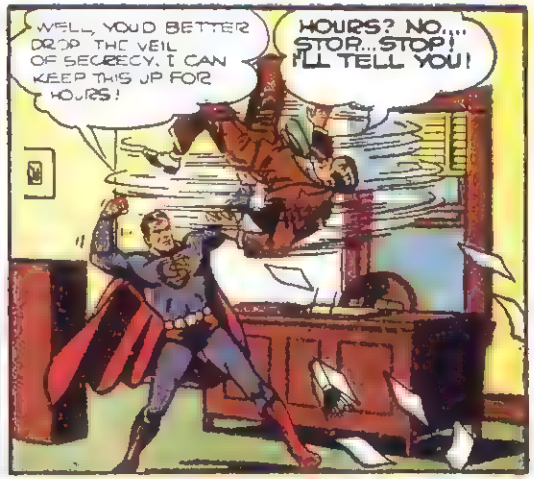

I MUST SAY I'M VERY PLEASED WITH MYSELF! I CERTAINLY HAVE GONE UP IN THE WORLD SINCE I STARTED THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY!
PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A FALL

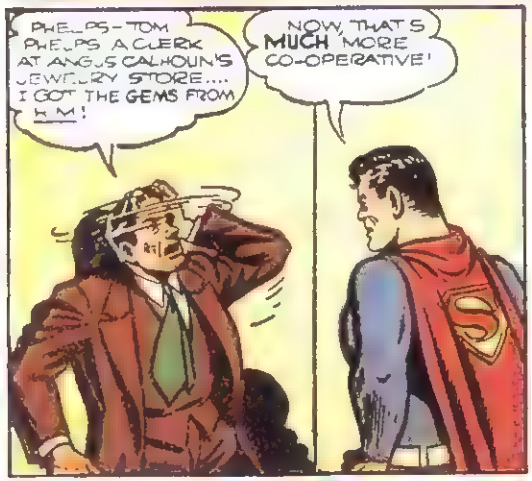
WHERE IN BLAZES DID YOU COME FROM?
THROUGH THE WINDOW! AND I'LL TAKE THAT GUN, PLEASE.

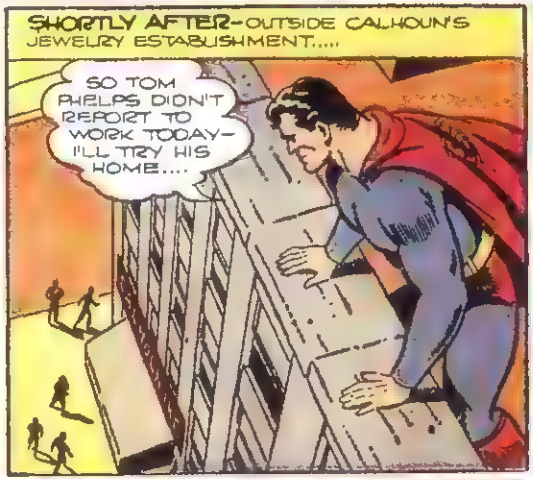

Y-YOU CRUSHED IT! IN YOUR BARE HANDS!!
RELAX, PRYOR. THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME CONFESSING DONE AROUND HERE.... AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHILE INVESTIGATING THE THEFT OF LAUREL AMOUR'S GEMS BY THE IMAGE, SUPERMAN LEARNS THAT HER JEWELS WERE RETURNED TO HER AFTER SHE HAD PAID A SUBSTANTIAL SUM TO A PRIVATE DETECTIVE, ALLAN PRYOR, FOR THEIR RECOVERY. HIS NEXT STOP IS AT PRYOR'S OFFICE....
YOU RETURNED MISS AMOUR'S STOLEN JEWELRY TO HER – FOR A FAT FEE. WERE YOU IMPLICATED IN THE ROBBERY?
I GOT UNDER-WORLD CONTACTS GOT HER JEWELRY BACK FOR HER AT BARGAIN RATES. IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT?

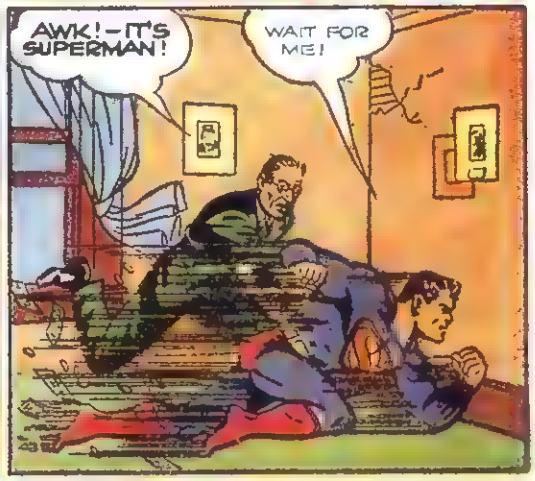
WHO MADE THE DEAL?
THAT'S A BUSINESS SECRET!


WELL, YOU'D BETTER DROP THE VEIL OF SECRECY. I CAN KEEP THIS UP FOR HOURS!
HOURS? NO.... STOP...STOP! I'LL TELL YOU!


PHELPS – TOM PHELPS A CLERK AT ANGUS CALHOUN'S JEWELRY STORE.... I GOT THE GEMS FROM HIM!
NOW, THAT'S MUCH MORE CO-OPERATIVE!


SHORTLY AFTER – OUTSIDE CALHOUN'S JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT....
SO TOM PHELPS DIDN'T REPORT TO WORK TODAY – I'LL TRY HIS HOME....

EIGHT HUNDRED . NINE HUNDRED.... ONE THOUSAND...! NOT BAD!
COUNT ME IN ON THIS!

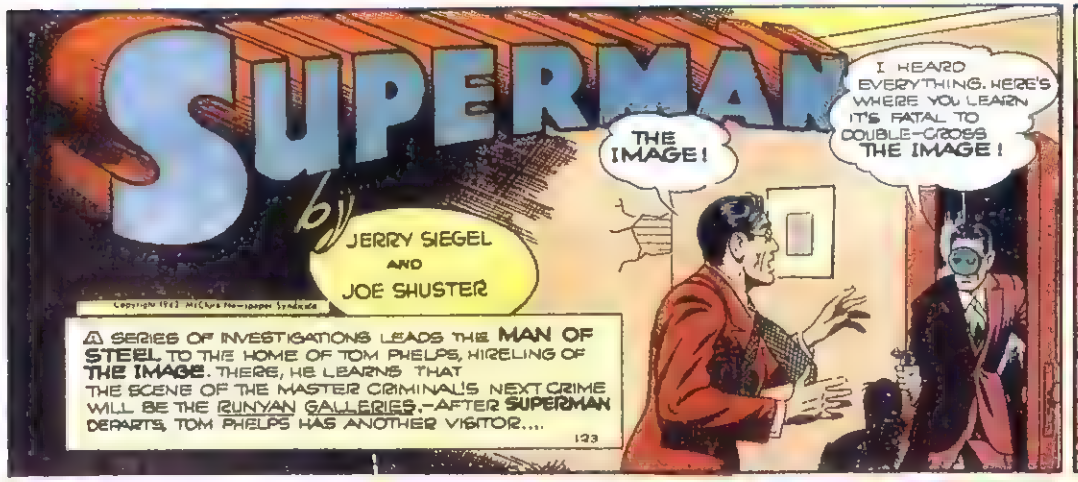

AWK! – IT'S SUPERMAN!
WAIT FOR ME!

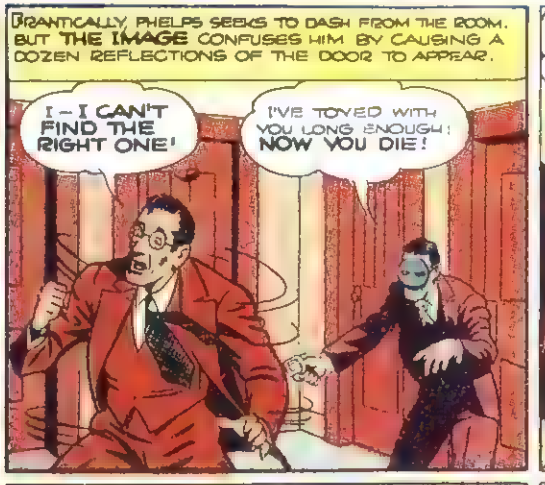
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE IMAGE! TELL ME WHO HE IS!
I-I'LL TELL YOU!

WHEN I WAS DEEP IN DEBT THE IMAGE SHOWED UP ONE NIGHT AND PROMISED TO PAY ME PLENTY IF I'D ACT AS GO-BETWEEN IN NEGOTIATIONS WITH ALLEN PRYOR, THE DETECTIVE. BUT HONEST... I DON'T KNOW WHO THE IMAGE REALLY IS!!

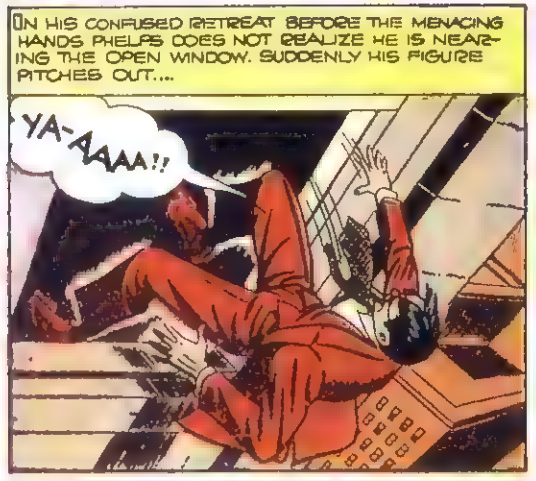
FOR YOUR SAKE, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT LYING TO ME!
IT'S THE TRUTH! AND... AND TO SHOW YOU I'M KEEPING NO SECRETS I'LL TIP YOU OFF TO WHERE THE IMAGE IS GOING TO MAKE HIS NEXT HAUL.... A RARE JEWELS EXHIBIT AT THE RUNYAN GALLERIES!

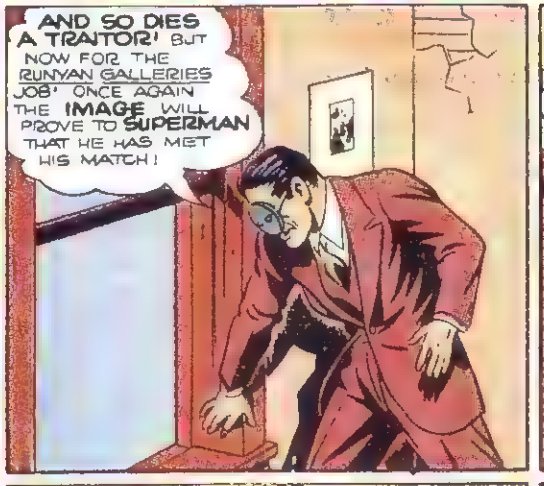
UP-UP INTO THE SKY HURTLES THE MAN OF TOMORROW.....
RUNYAN GALLERIES, EH? I'VE A FEELING THAT CLARK KENT IS GOING TO DEVELOP A SUDDEN INTEREST IN THE RARE JEWELRY EXHIBIT BEING HELD THERE!

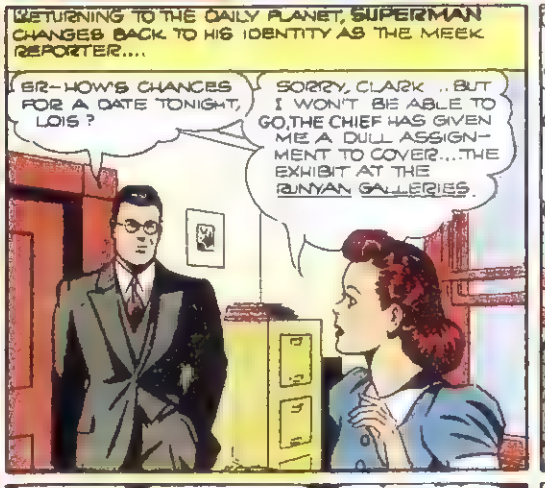

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
A SERIES OF INVESTIGATIONS LEADS THE MAN OF STEEL TO THE HOME OF TOM PHELPS, HIRELING OF THE IMAGE. THERE, HE LEARNS THAT THE SCENE OF THE MASTER CRIMINAL'S NEXT CRIME WILL BE THE RUNYAN GALLERIES.—AFTER SUPERMAN DEPARTS, TOM PHELPS HAS ANOTHER VISITOR....
123
THE IMAGE!
I HEARD EVERYTHING. HERE'S WHERE YOU LEARN IT'S FATAL TO DOUBLE-CROSS THE IMAGE!

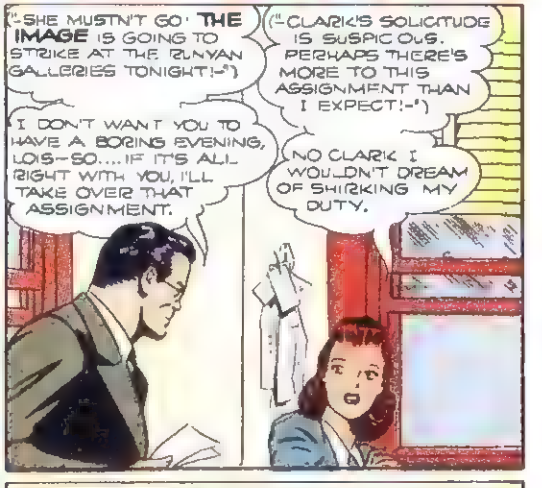

FRANTICALLY, PHELPS SEEKS TO DASH FROM THE ROOM. BUT THE IMAGE CONFUSES HIM BY CAUSING A DOZEN REFLECTIONS OF THE DOOR TO APPEAR.
I—I CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT ONE!
I'VE TOYED WITH YOU LONG ENOUGH! NOW YOU DIE!

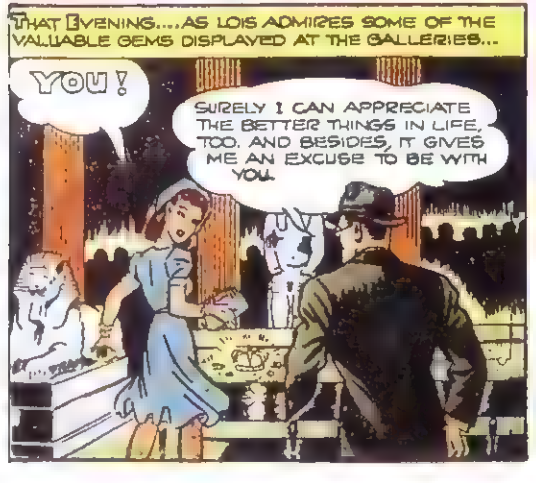
HANDS—HANDS... DOZENS OF THEM!!

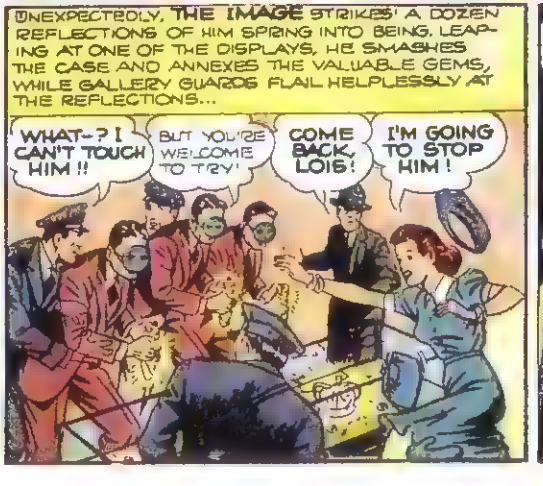

IN HIS CONFUSED RETREAT BEFORE THE MENACING HANDS PHELPS DOES NOT REALIZE HE IS NEARING THE OPEN WINDOW. SUDDENLY HIS FIGURE PITCHES OUT...
YA-AAAA!!


AND SO DIES A TRAITOR! BUT NOW FOR THE RUNYAN GALLERIES JOB! ONCE AGAIN THE IMAGE WILL PROVE TO SUPERMAN THAT HE HAS MET HIS MATCH!

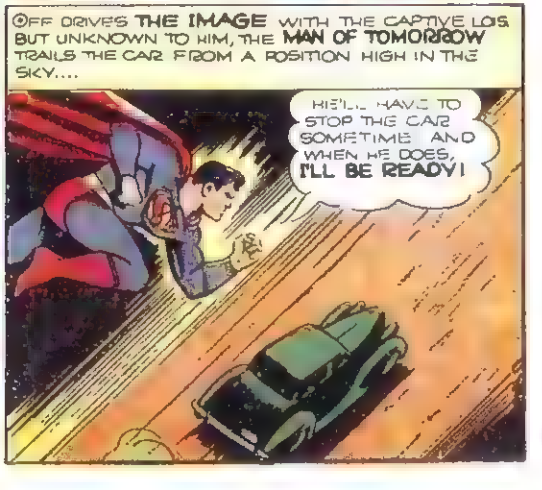

RETURNING TO THE DAILY PLANET, SUPERMAN CHANGES BACK TO HIS IDENTITY AS THE MEEK REPORTER....
ER—HOW'S CHANCES FOR A DATE TONIGHT, LOIS?
SORRY, CLARK ..BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO GO, THE CHIEF HAS GIVEN ME A DULL ASSIGNMENT TO COVER...THE EXHIBIT AT THE RUNYAN GALLERIES.

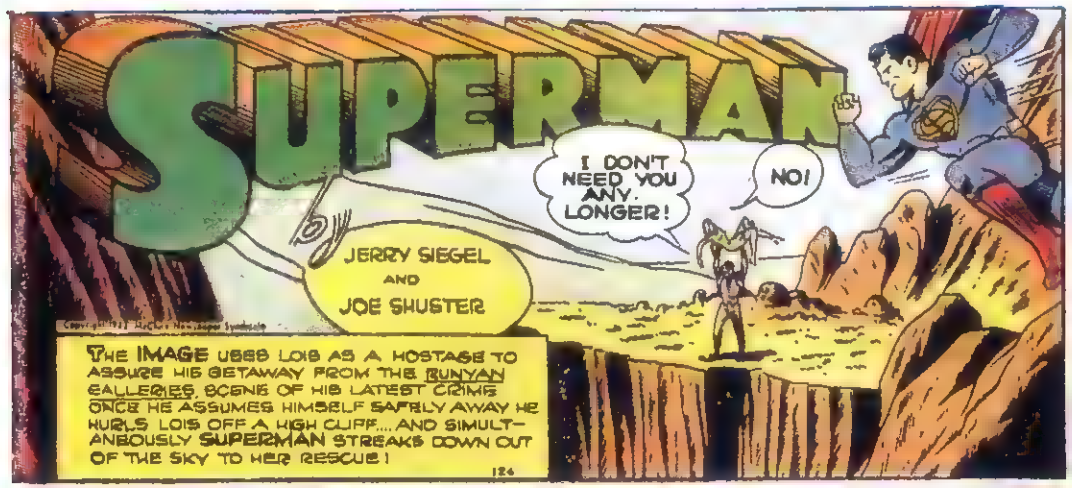

("—SHE MUSTN'T GO! THE IMAGE IS GOING TO STRIKE AT THE RUNYAN GALLERIES TONIGHT!—")
("—CLARK'S SOLICITUDE IS SUSPICIOUS. PERHAPS THERE'S MORE TO THIS ASSIGNMENT THAN I EXPECT!—")
I DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE A BORING EVENING, LOIS—SO.... IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I'LL TAKE OVER THAT ASSIGNMENT.
NO CLARK I WOULDN'T DREAM OF SHIRKING MY DUTY.


THAT EVENING....AS LOIS ADMIRES SOME OF THE VALUABLE GEMS DISPLAYED AT THE GALLERIES...
YOU!
SURELY I CAN APPRECIATE THE BETTER THINGS IN LIFE, TOO. AND BESIDES, IT GIVES ME AN EXCUSE TO BE WITH YOU.


UNEXPECTEDLY, THE IMAGE STRIKES! A DOZEN REFLECTIONS OF HIM SPRING INTO BEING. LEAPING AT ONE OF THE DISPLAYS, HE SMASHES THE CASE AND ANNEXES THE VALUABLE GEMS, WHILE GALLERY GUARDS FLAIL HELPLESSLY AT THE REFLECTIONS...
WHAT—? I CAN'T TOUCH HIM!!
BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY!
COME BACK, LOIS!
I'M GOING TO STOP HIM!

I'VE GOT HIM! I'VE GOT HIM!
WRONG, YOUNG LADY! I'VE GOT YOU! WE'RE LEAVING HERE TOGETHER—AND IF ANYONE TRIES TO STOP US, YOU DIE!
("—THIS CALLS FOR A SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!—")


OFF DRIVES THE IMAGE WITH THE CAPTIVE LOIS. BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM, THE MAN OF TOMORROW TRAILS THE CAR FROM A POSITION HIGH IN THE SKY....
HE'LL HAVE TO STOP THE CAR SOMETIME AND WHEN HE DOES, I'LL BE READY!


SUPERMAN
I DON'T NEED YOU ANY LONGER!
NO!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE IMAGE USES LOIS AS A HOSTAGE TO ASSURE HIS GETAWAY FROM THE RUNYAN GALLERIES, SCENE OF HIS LATEST CRIME. ONCE HE ASSUMES HIMSELF SAFELY AWAY HE HURLS LOIS OFF A HIGH CLIFF... AND SIMULTANEOUSLY SUPERMAN STREAKS DOWN OUT OF THE SKY TO HER RESCUE!
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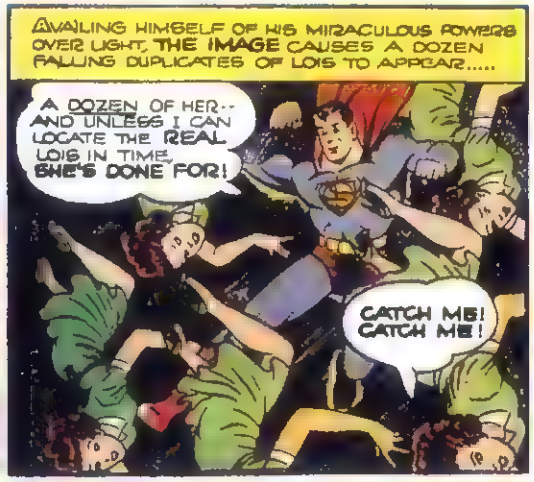
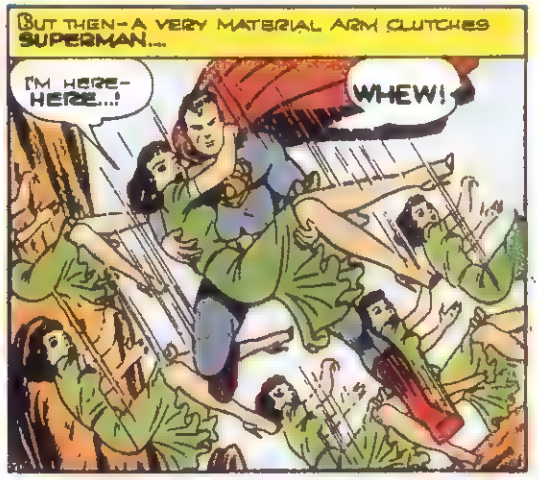
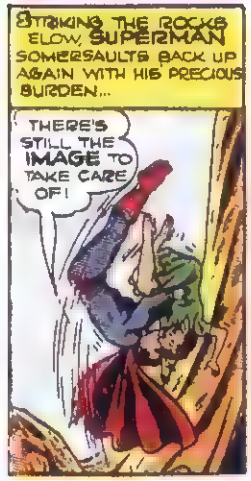
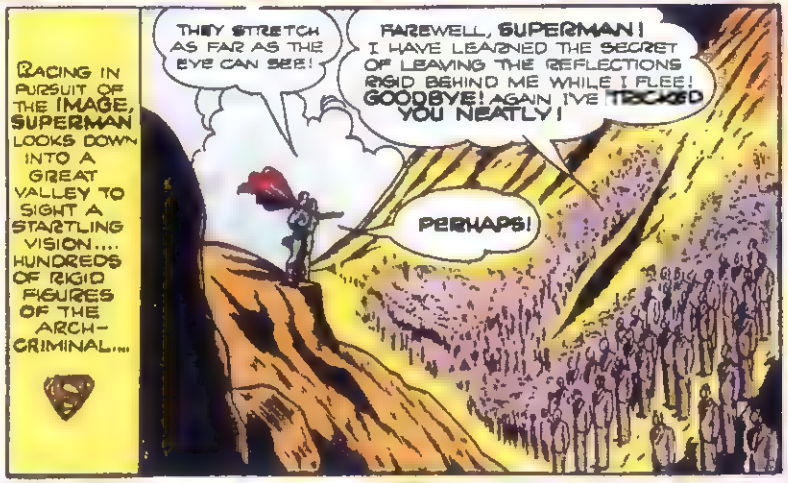
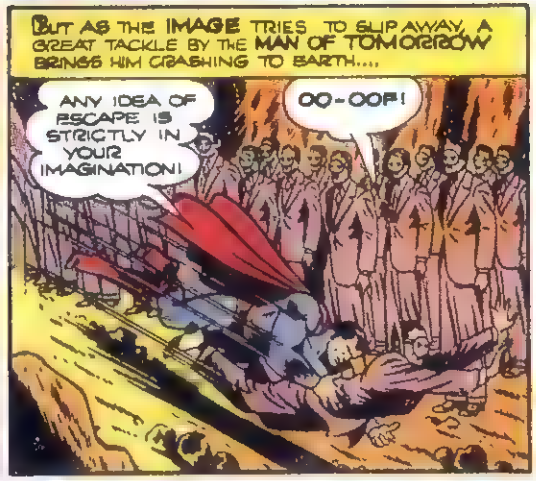
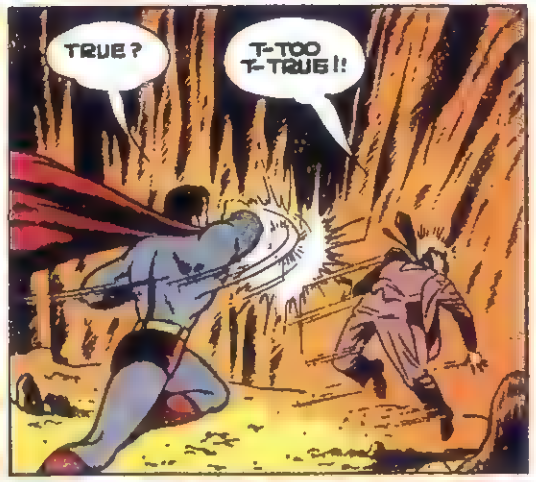

AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS MIRACULOUS POWERS OVER LIGHT, THE IMAGE CAUSES A DOZEN FALLING DUPLICATES OF LOIS TO APPEAR.....
A DOZEN OF HER-- AND UNLESS I CAN LOCATE THE REAL LOIS IN TIME, SHE'S DONE FOR!
CATCH ME! CATCH ME!

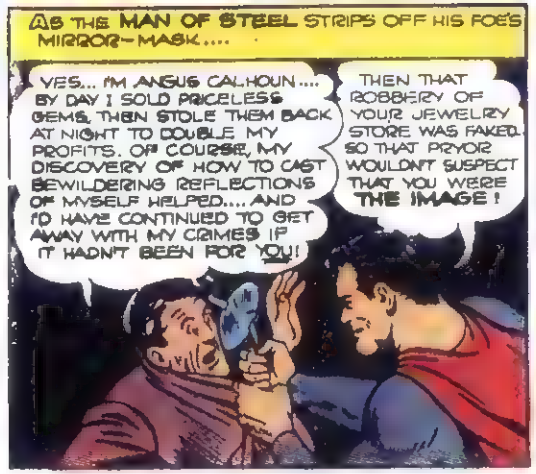

BUT THEN-A VERY MATERIAL ARM CLUTCHES SUPERMAN....
I'M HERE-HERE...!
WHEW!

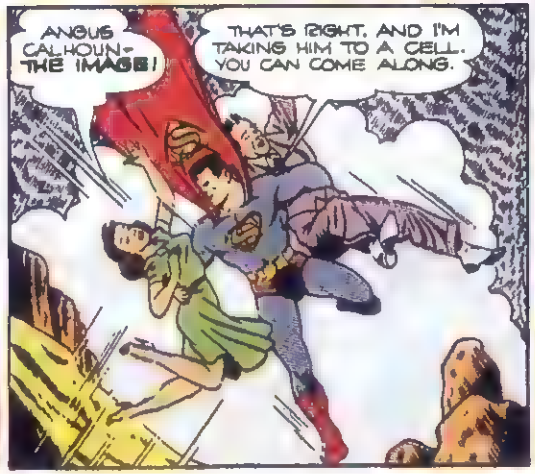

STRIKING THE ROCKS BELOW, SUPERMAN SOMERSAULTS BACK UP AGAIN WITH HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN...
THERE'S STILL THE IMAGE TO TAKE CARE OF!

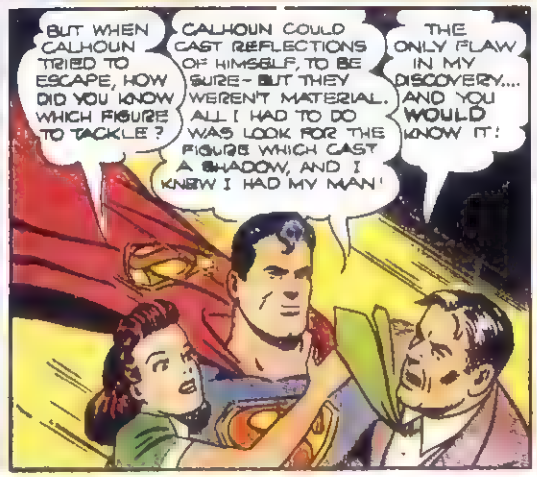

RACING IN PURSUIT OF THE IMAGE, SUPERMAN LOOKS DOWN INTO A GREAT VALLEY TO SIGHT A STARTLING VISION.... HUNDREDS OF RIGID FIGURES OF THE ARCH-CRIMINAL....
THEY STRETCH AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
FAREWELL, SUPERMAN! I HAVE LEARNED THE SECRET OF LEAVING THE REFLECTIONS RIGID BEHIND ME WHILE I FLEE! GOODBYE! AGAIN I'VE TRICKED YOU NEATLY!
PERHAPS!


BUT AS THE IMAGE TRIES TO SLIP AWAY, A GREAT TACKLE BY THE MAN OF TOMORROW BRINGS HIM CRASHING TO EARTH....
ANY IDEA OF ESCAPE IS STRICTLY IN YOUR IMAGINATION!
OO-OOF!

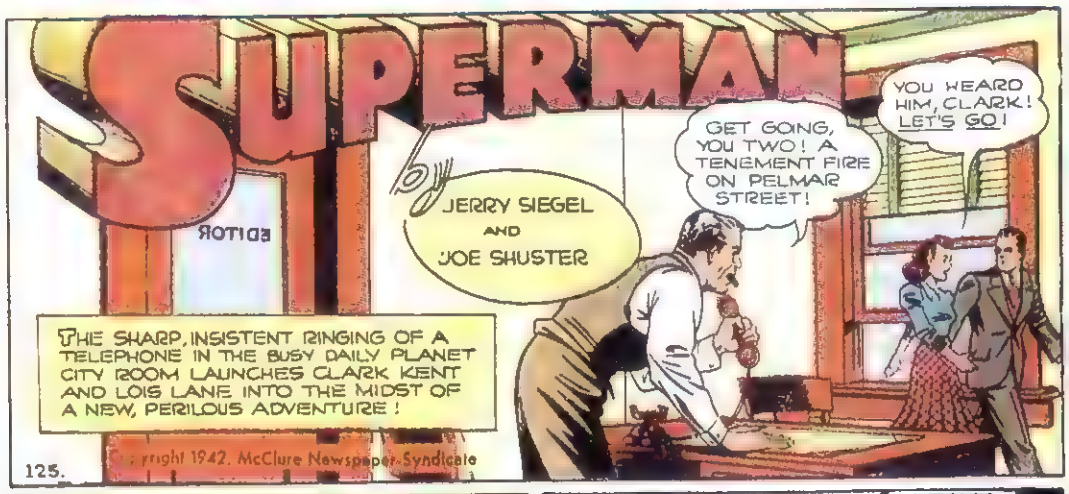

TRUE?
T-TOO T-TRUE!!


AS THE MAN OF STEEL STRIPS OFF HIS FOE'S MIRROR-MASK....
YES... I'M ANGUS CALHOUN.... BY DAY I SOLD PRICELESS GEMS, THEN STOLE THEM BACK AT NIGHT TO DOUBLE MY PROFITS. OF COURSE, MY DISCOVERY OF HOW TO CAST BEWILDERING REFLECTIONS OF MYSELF HELPED.... AND I'D HAVE CONTINUED TO GET AWAY WITH MY CRIMES IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!
THEN THAT ROBBERY OF YOUR JEWELRY STORE WAS FAKED SO THAT PRYOR WOULDN'T SUSPECT THAT YOU WERE THE IMAGE!


ANGUS CALHOUN- THE IMAGE!
THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'M TAKING HIM TO A CELL. YOU CAN COME ALONG.


BUT WHEN CALHOUN TRIED TO ESCAPE, HOW DID YOU KNOW WHICH FIGURE TO TACKLE?
CALHOUN COULD CAST REFLECTIONS OF HIMSELF, TO BE SURE- BUT THEY WEREN'T MATERIAL. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LOOK FOR THE FIGURE WHICH CAST A SHADOW, AND I KNEW I HAD MY MAN!
THE ONLY FLAW IN MY DISCOVERY.... AND YOU WOULD KNOW IT!

THANKS! THIS IS ONE TIME CLARK KENT WON'T GET THE STORY INTO PRINT BEFORE I DO!
I WOULDN'T BE TOO OPTIMISTIC ABOUT THAT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE SHARP, INSISTENT RINGING OF A TELEPHONE IN THE BUSY DAILY PLANET CITY ROOM LAUNCHES CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE INTO THE MIDST OF A NEW, PERILOUS ADVENTURE!
GET GOING, YOU TWO! A TENEMENT FIRE ON PELMAR STREET!
YOU HEARD HIM, CLARK! LET'S GO!
125.
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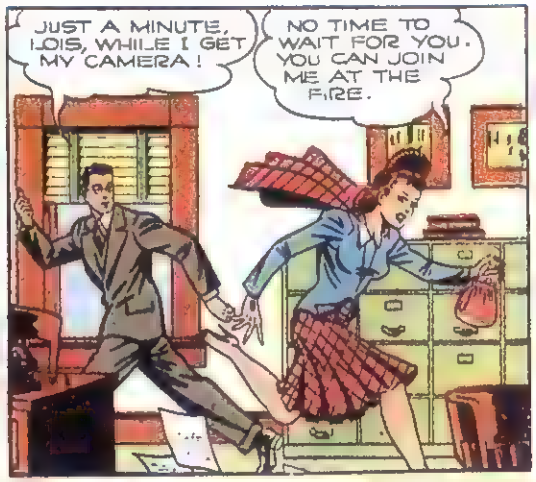
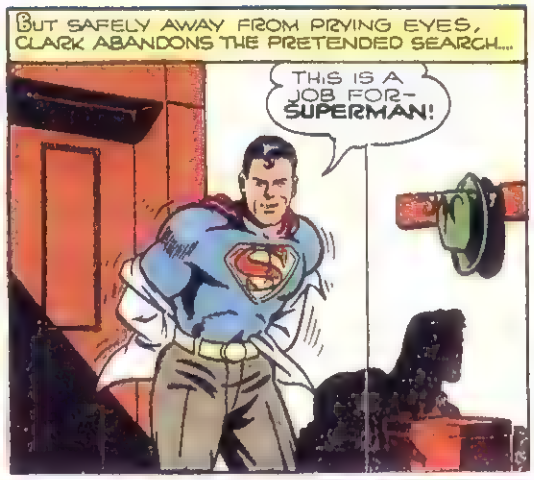
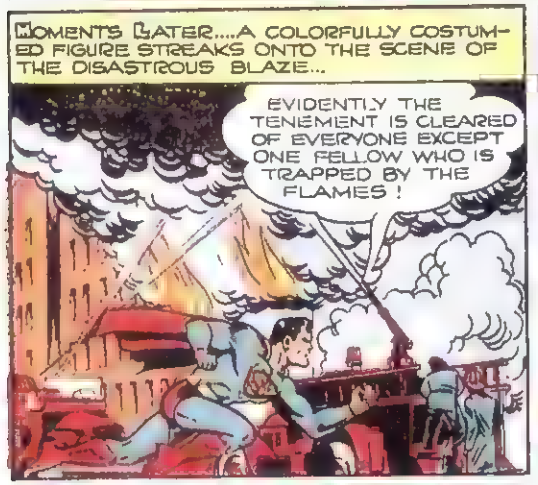
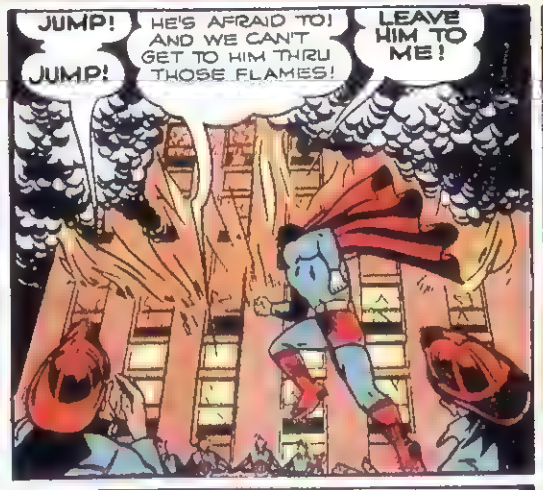
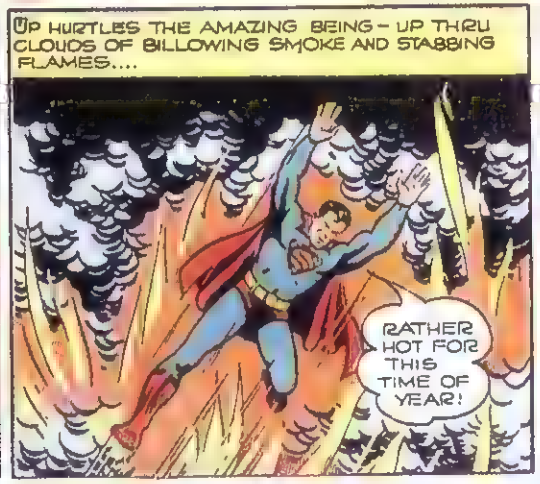

JUST A MINUTE, LOIS, WHILE I GET MY CAMERA!
NO TIME TO WAIT FOR YOU. YOU CAN JOIN ME AT THE FIRE.


BUT SAFELY AWAY FROM PRYING EYES, CLARK ABANDONS THE PRETENDED SEARCH...
THIS IS A JOB FOR- SUPERMAN!

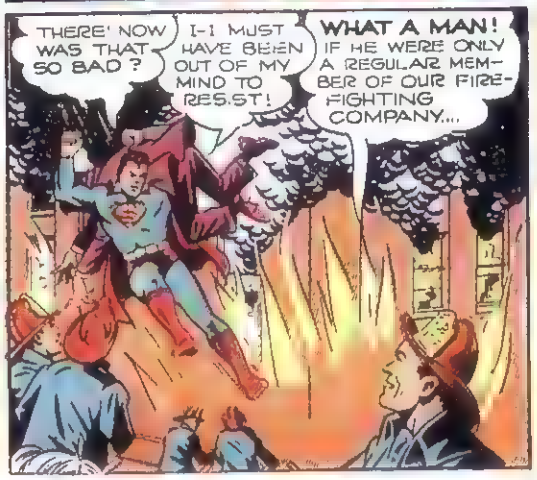

MOMENTS LATER....A COLORFULLY COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS ONTO THE SCENE OF THE DISASTROUS BLAZE...
EVIDENTLY THE TENEMENT IS CLEARED OF EVERYONE EXCEPT ONE FELLOW WHO IS TRAPPED BY THE FLAMES!

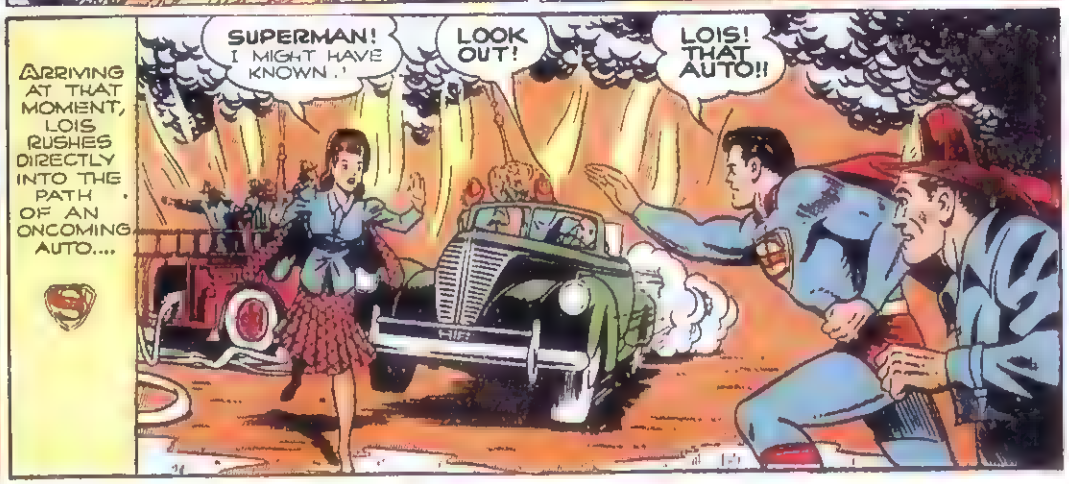

JUMP!
JUMP!
HE'S AFRAID TO! AND WE CAN'T GET TO HIM THRU THOSE FLAMES!
LEAVE HIM TO ME!

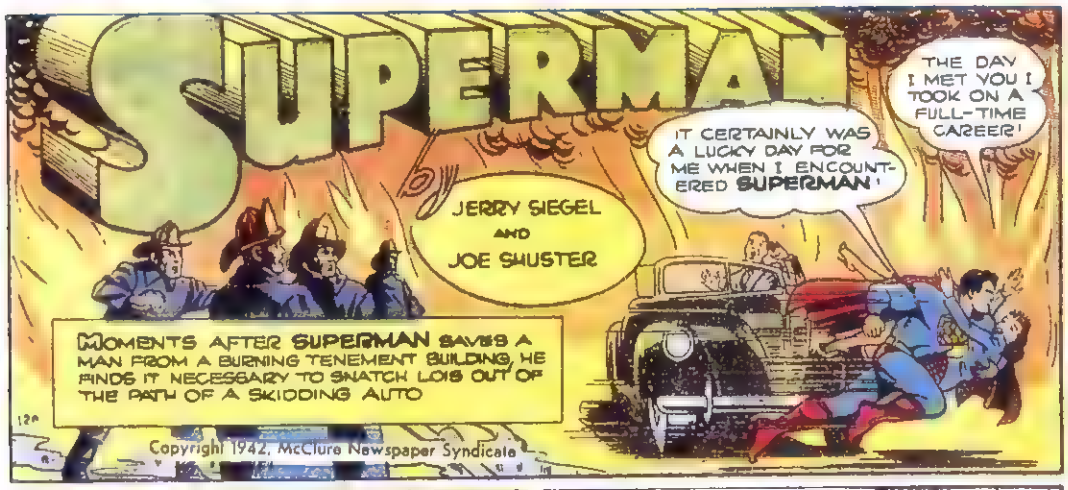

UP HURTLES THE AMAZING BEING - UP THRU CLOUDS OF BILLOWING SMOKE AND STABBING FLAMES....
RATHER HOT FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR!

JUST HOLD TIGHT AND I'LL HAVE YOU DOWN TO SAFETY IN A JIFFY!
NO! NO! I- I'M AFRAID!

SORRY, PAL- BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!


THERE' NOW WAS THAT SO BAD?
I-I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND TO RESIST!
WHAT A MAN! IF HE WERE ONLY A REGULAR MEMBER OF OUR FIRE-FIGHTING COMPANY...


ARRIVING AT THAT MOMENT, LOIS RUSHES DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF AN ONCOMING AUTO....
SUPERMAN! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
LOOK OUT!
LOIS! THAT AUTO!!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
IT CERTAINLY WAS A LUCKY DAY FOR ME WHEN I ENCOUNTERED SUPERMAN!
THE DAY I MET YOU I TOOK ON A FULL-TIME CAREER!
MOMENTS AFTER SUPERMAN SAVES A MAN FROM A BURNING TENEMENT BUILDING, HE FINDS IT NECESSARY TO SNATCH LOIS OUT OF THE PATH OF A SKIDDING AUTO
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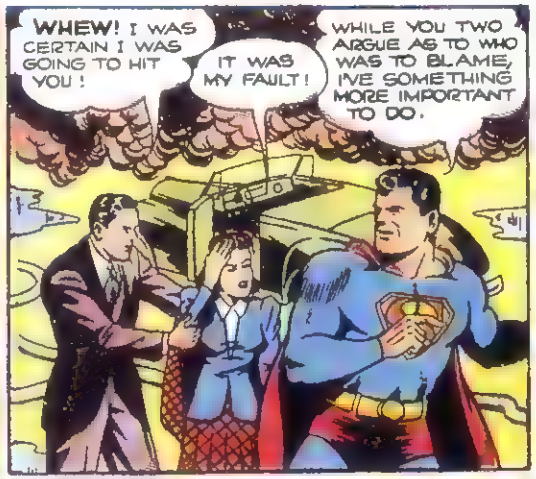
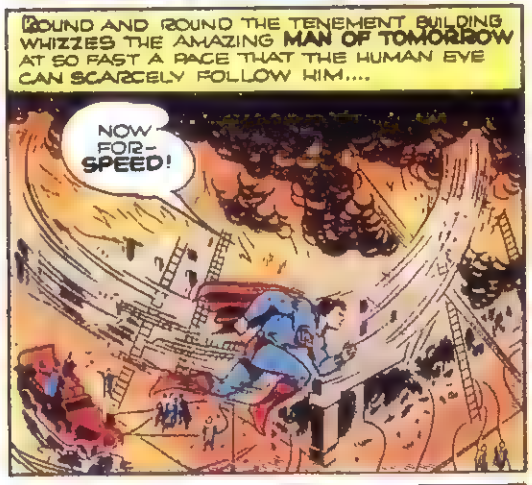
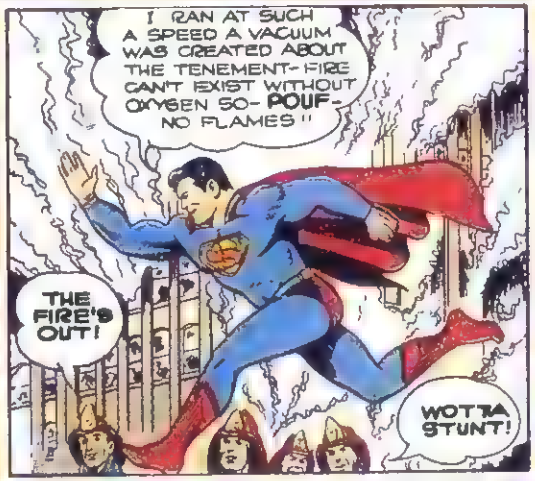
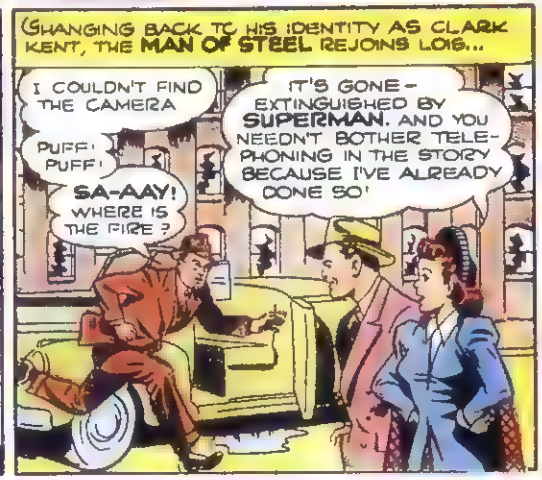
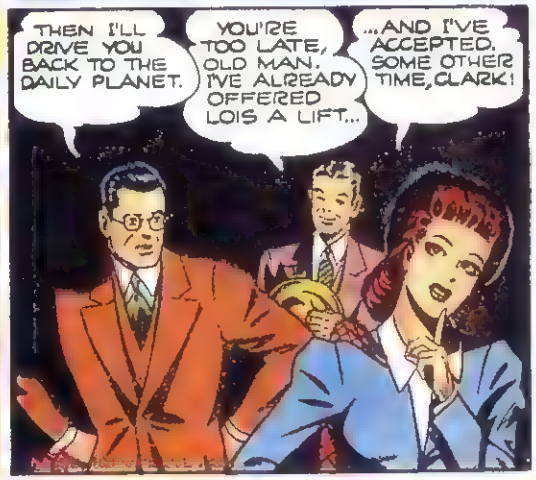

WHEW! I WAS CERTAIN I WAS GOING TO HIT YOU!
IT WAS MY FAULT!
WHILE YOU TWO ARGUE AS TO WHO WAS TO BLAME, I'VE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO DO.

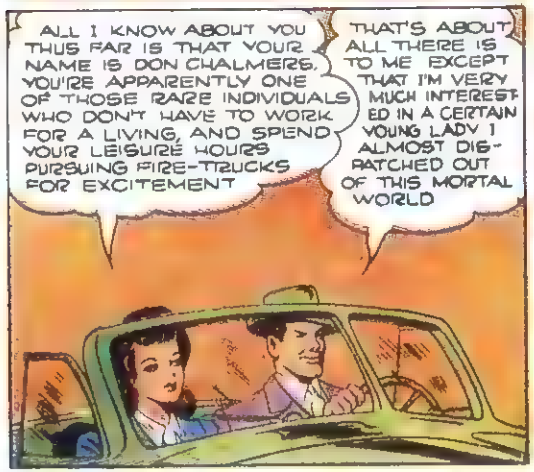
THE FLAMES ARE COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL. THEY'RE SURE TO SET THE ADJOINING BUILDINGS AFIRE, AND WE'LL BE FACED WITH THE WORST CONFLAGRATION THIS CITY HAS SEEN IN YEARS.
JUST KEEP THE CROWDS BACK AND I'LL ATTEND TO IT FOR YOU.

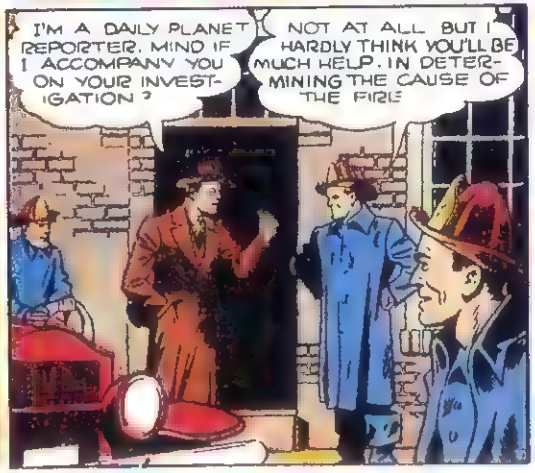

ROUND AND ROUND THE TENEMENT BUILDING WHIZZES THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW AT SO FAST A PACE THAT THE HUMAN EYE CAN SCARCELY FOLLOW HIM....
NOW FOR-SPEED!

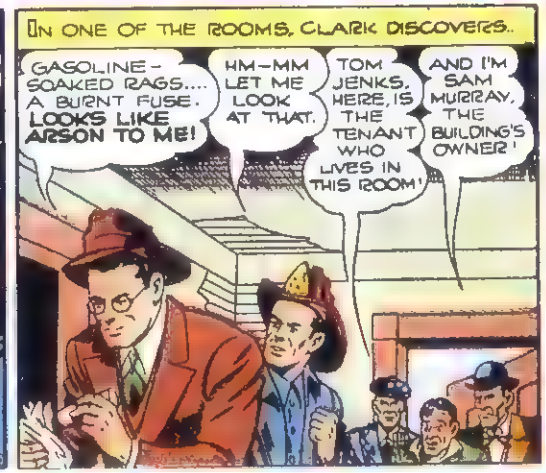

I RAN AT SUCH A SPEED A VACUUM WAS CREATED ABOUT THE TENEMENT- FIRE CAN'T EXIST WITHOUT OXYGEN SO- POUF- NO FLAMES!!
THE FIRE'S OUT!
WOTTA STUNT!


CHANGING BACK TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, THE MAN OF STEEL REJOINS LOIS...
I COULDN'T FIND THE CAMERA
PUFF! PUFF!
SA-AAY! WHERE IS THE FIRE?
IT'S GONE - EXTINGUISHED BY SUPERMAN. AND YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TELEPHONING IN THE STORY BECAUSE I'VE ALREADY DONE SO!

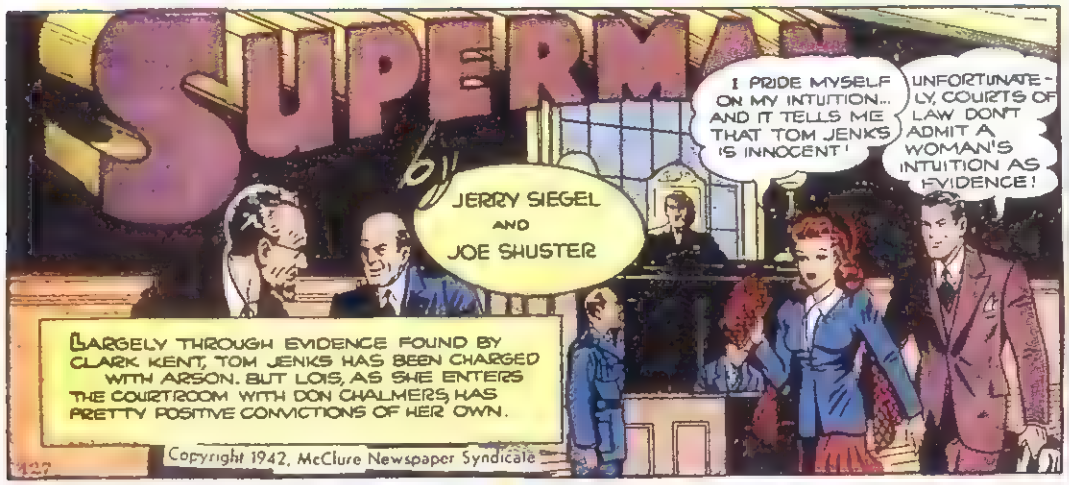

THEN I'LL DRIVE YOU BACK TO THE DAILY PLANET.
YOU'RE TOO LATE, OLD MAN. I'VE ALREADY OFFERED LOIS A LIFT...
...AND I'VE ACCEPTED. SOME OTHER TIME, CLARK!


ALL I KNOW ABOUT YOU THUS FAR IS THAT YOUR NAME IS DON CHALMERS. YOU'RE APPARENTLY ONE OF THOSE RARE INDIVIDUALS WHO DON'T HAVE TO WORK FOR A LIVING, AND SPEND YOUR LEISURE HOURS PURSUING FIRE-TRUCKS FOR EXCITEMENT
THAT'S ABOUT ALL THERE IS TO ME EXCEPT THAT I'M VERY MUCH INTERESTED IN A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY I ALMOST DISPATCHED OUT OF THIS MORTAL WORLD


I'M A DAILY PLANET REPORTER. MIND IF I ACCOMPANY YOU ON YOUR INVESTIGATION?
NOT AT ALL. BUT I HARDLY THINK YOU'LL BE MUCH HELP. IN DETERMINING THE CAUSE OF THE FIRE


IN ONE OF THE ROOMS, CLARK DISCOVERS..
GASOLINE-SOAKED RAGS.... A BURNT FUSE. LOOKS LIKE ARSON TO ME!
HM-MM LET ME LOOK AT THAT.
TOM JENKS, HERE, IS THE TENANT WHO LIVES IN THIS ROOM!
AND I'M SAM MURRAY, THE BUILDING'S OWNER!

DID YOU PLANT THESE RAGS AND THE FUSE IN THIS ROOM?
I-I NEVER SAW THEM BEFORE!
HE'S LYING HE KNEW I WAS GOING TO EVICT HIM TOMORROW FOR NON-PAYMENT OF RENT AND TOOK THIS WAY OF GETTING EVEN!
TOM JENKS, I PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
I PRIDE MYSELF ON MY INTUITION... AND IT TELLS ME THAT TOM JENKS IS INNOCENT!
UNFORTUNATELY, COURTS OF LAW DON'T ADMIT A WOMAN'S INTUITION AS EVIDENCE!
LARGELY THROUGH EVIDENCE FOUND BY CLARK KENT, TOM JENKS HAS BEEN CHARGED WITH ARSON. BUT LOIS, AS SHE ENTERS THE COURTROOM WITH DON CHALMERS, HAS PRETTY POSITIVE CONVICTIONS OF HER OWN.
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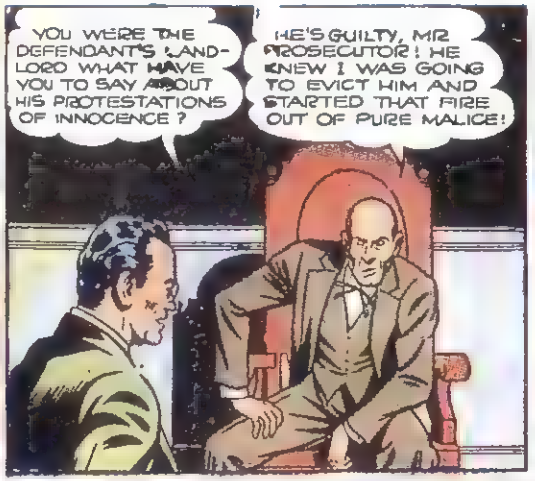
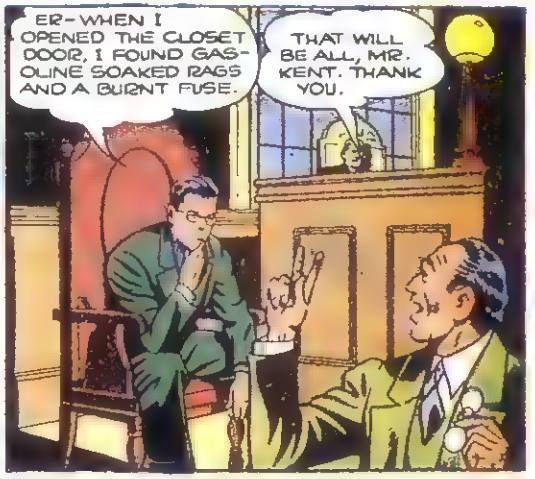
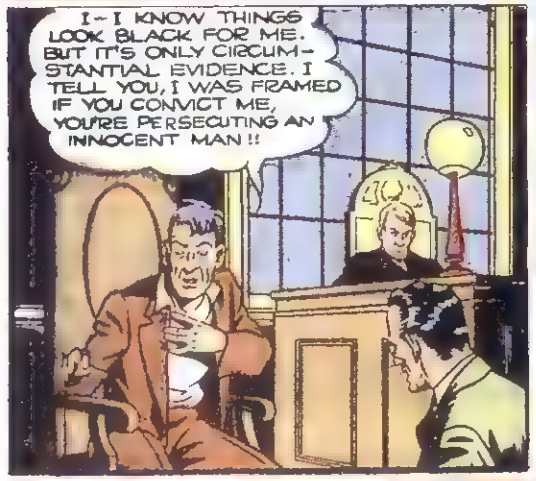
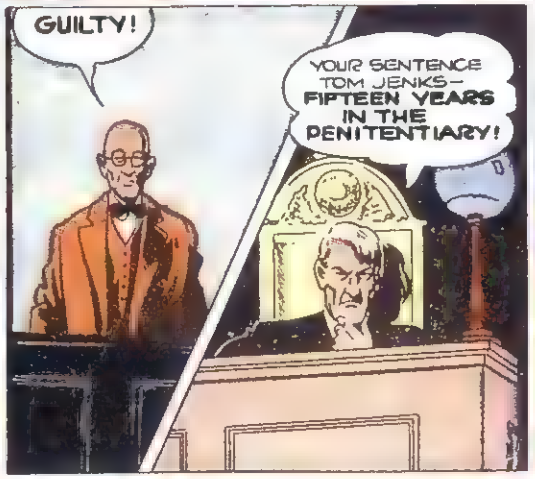

YOU WERE THE DEFENDANT'S LANDLORD WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT HIS PROTESTATIONS OF INNOCENCE?
HE'S GUILTY, MR PROSECUTOR! HE KNEW I WAS GOING TO EVICT HIM AND STARTED THAT FIRE OUT OF PURE MALICE!


ER-WHEN I OPENED THE CLOSET DOOR, I FOUND GASOLINE SOAKED RAGS AND A BURNT FUSE.
THAT WILL BE ALL, MR. KENT. THANK YOU.

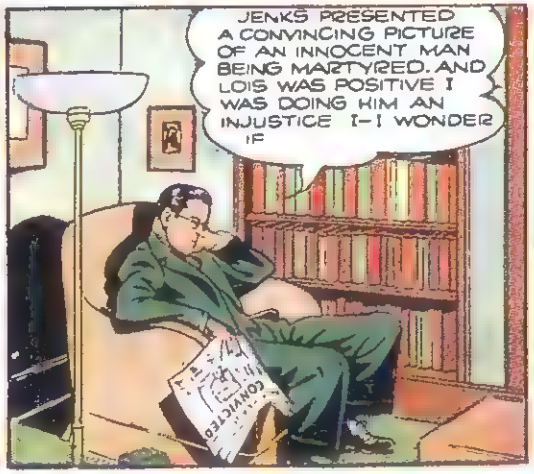

I-I KNOW THINGS LOOK BLACK FOR ME. BUT IT'S ONLY CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE. I TELL YOU, I WAS FRAMED IF YOU CONVICT ME, YOU'RE PERSECUTING AN INNOCENT MAN!!

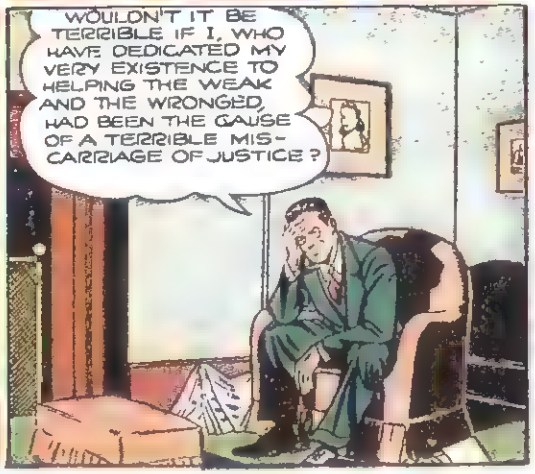

GUILTY!
YOUR SENTENCE TOM JENKS- FIFTEEN YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY!

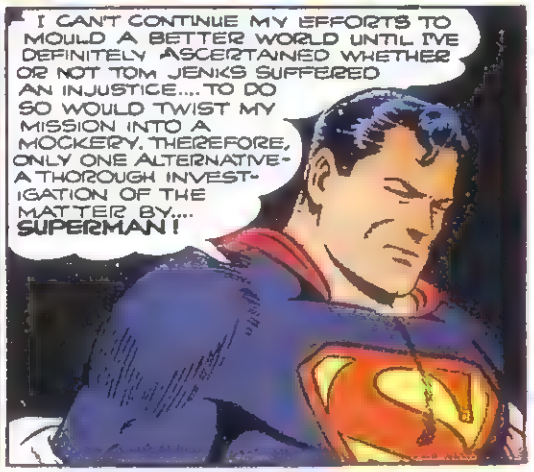
NO! YOU WON'T RAILROAD ME TO PRISON! I'LL...
YOU'LL PAY THE PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIME!
GOOD WORK, KENT!

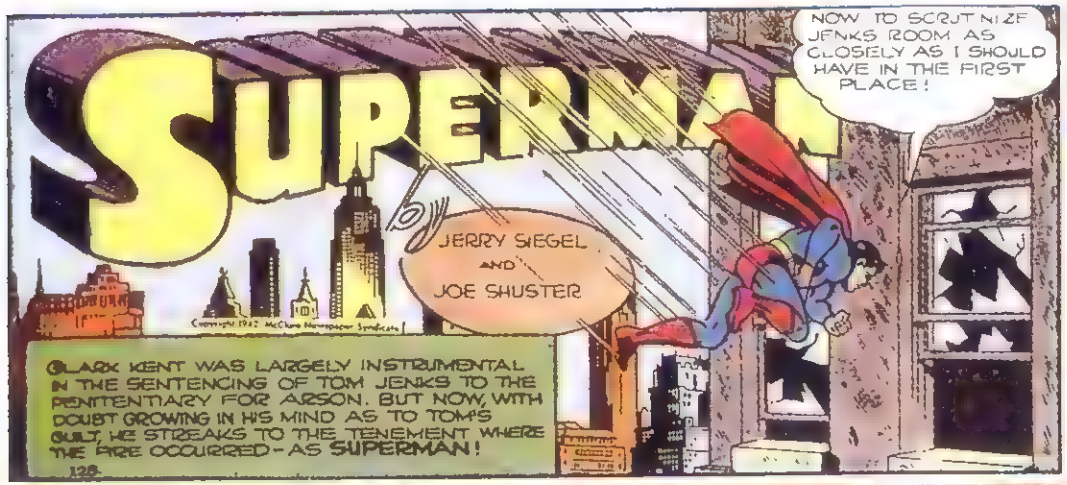
YOU! YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR THIS! I'LL GET YOU FOR FRAMING ME! I'LL GET YOU!
I-I WISH I'D NEVER BEEN INVOLVED IN THIS CASE.
YOU'VE HELPED PUT A VERY DANGEROUS CRIMINAL BEHIND THE BARS.

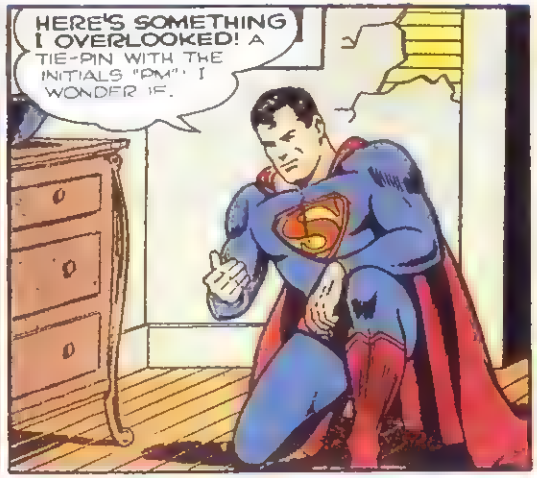
DON'T YOU DARE SPEAK TO ME! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE VERY PROUD OF YOURSELF, HAVING SENT AN INNOCENT MAN TO A LIVING DEATH!
BUT, LOIS--!
YOU HEARD THE LADY, YOU--YOU WORM!

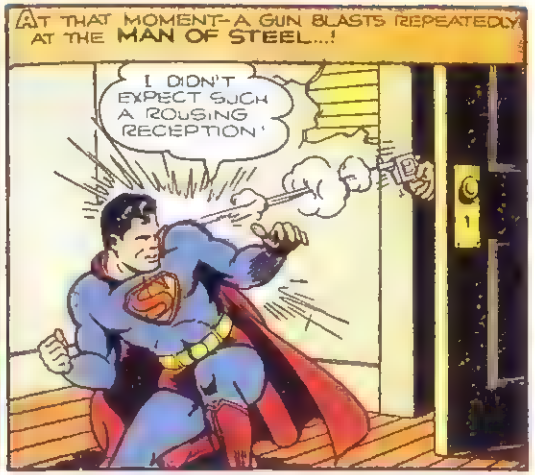

JENKS PRESENTED A CONVINCING PICTURE OF AN INNOCENT MAN BEING MARTYRED. AND LOIS WAS POSITIVE I WAS DOING HIM AN INJUSTICE I-I WONDER IF
CONVICTED


WOULDN'T IT BE TERRIBLE IF I, WHO HAVE DEDICATED MY VERY EXISTENCE TO HELPING THE WEAK AND THE WRONGED, HAD BEEN THE CAUSE OF A TERRIBLE MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE?

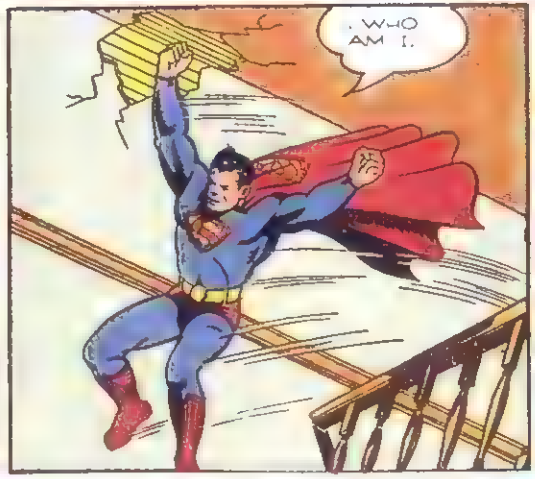

I CAN'T CONTINUE MY EFFORTS TO MOULD A BETTER WORLD UNTIL I'VE DEFINITELY ASCERTAINED WHETHER OR NOT TOM JENKS SUFFERED AN INJUSTICE.... TO DO SO WOULD TWIST MY MISSION INTO A MOCKERY. THEREFORE, ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE- A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION OF THE MATTER BY.... SUPERMAN!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NOW TO SCRUTINIZE JENKS ROOM AS CLOSELY AS I SHOULD HAVE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
CLARK KENT WAS LARGELY INSTRUMENTAL IN THE SENTENCING OF TOM JENKS TO THE PENITENTIARY FOR ARSON. BUT NOW, WITH DOUBT GROWING IN HIS MIND AS TO TOM'S GUILT, HE STREAKS TO THE TENEMENT WHERE THE FIRE OCCURRED - AS SUPERMAN!

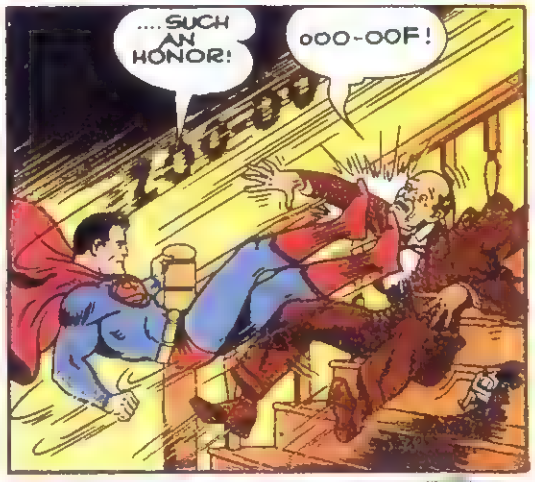

HERE'S SOMETHING I OVERLOOKED! A TIE-PIN WITH THE INITIALS "PM"! I WONDER IF.

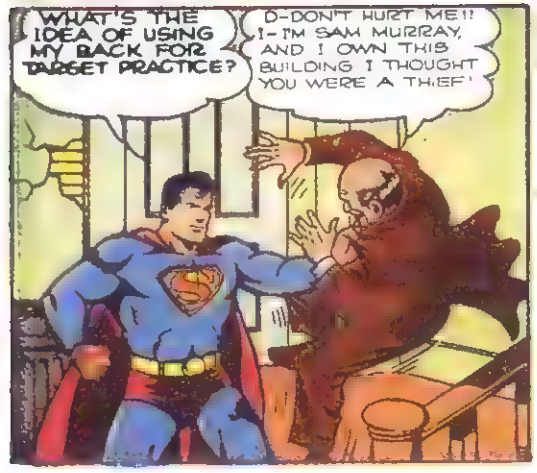

AT THAT MOMENT - A GUN BLASTS REPEATEDLY AT THE MAN OF STEEL...!
I DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH A ROUSING RECIEPTION!

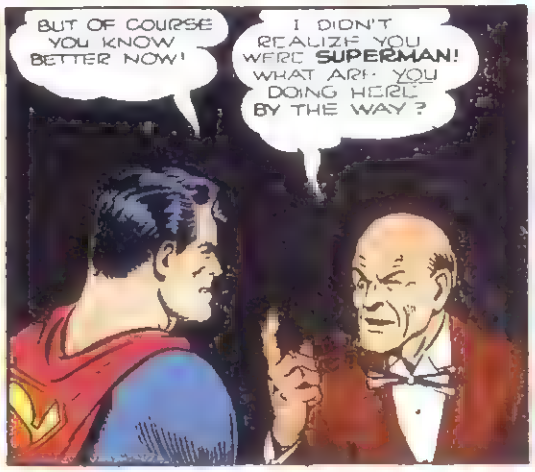
AFTER ALL...

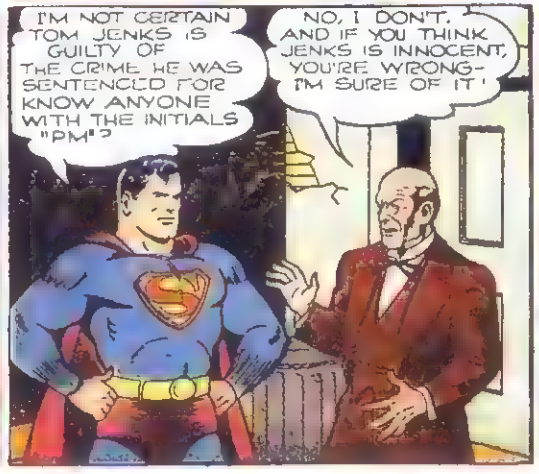

...WHO AM I.

...TO DESERVE

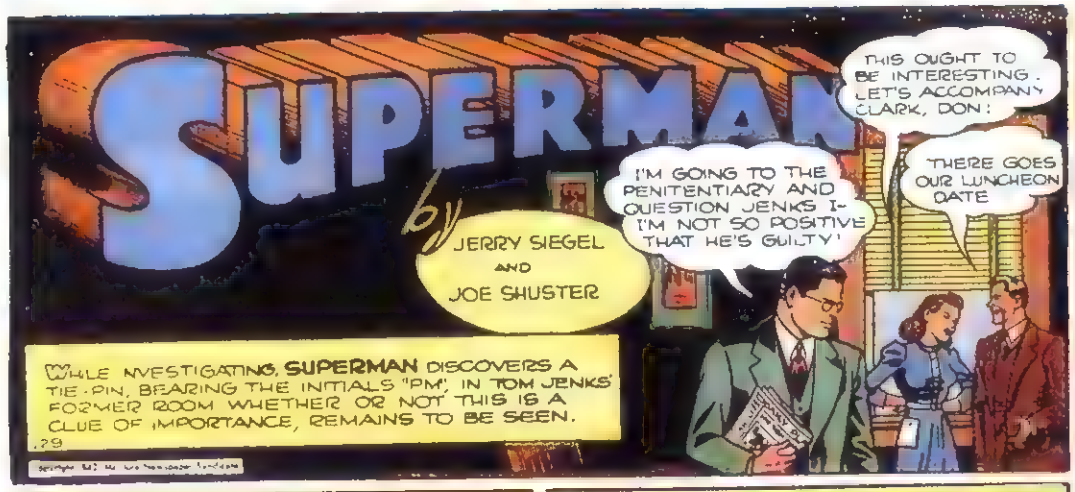

....SUCH AN HONOR!
OOO-OOF!

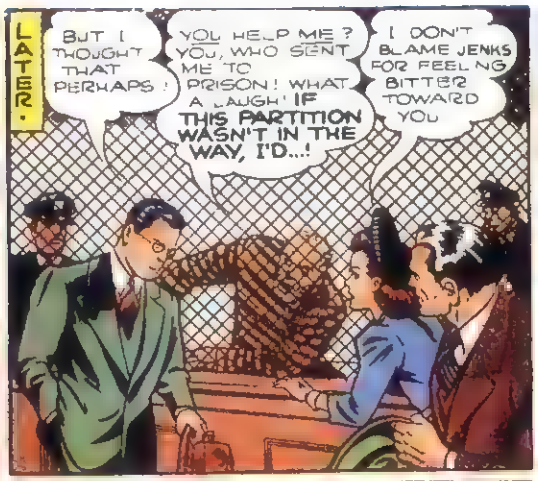

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF USING MY BACK FOR TARGET PRACTICE?
D-DON'T HURT ME!! I-I'M SAM MURRAY, AND I OWN THIS BUILDING I THOUGHT YOU WERE A THIEF!

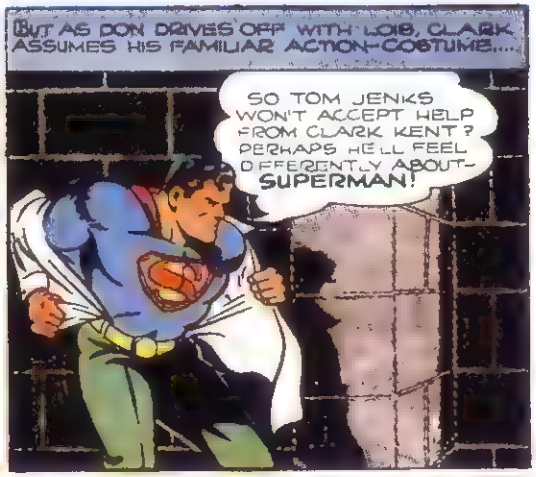

BUT OF COURSE YOU KNOW BETTER NOW!
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE SUPERMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE BY THE WAY?

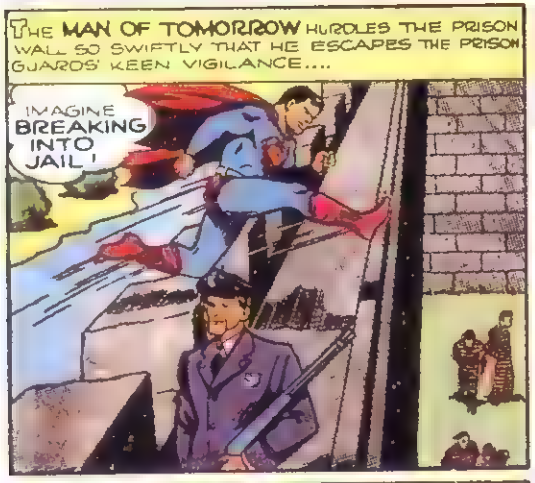

I'M NOT CERTAIN TOM JENKS IS GUILTY OF THE CRIME HE WAS SENTENCED FOR KNOW ANYONE WITH THE INITIALS "PM"?
NO, I DON'T. AND IF YOU THINK JENKS IS INNOCENT, YOU'RE WRONG - I'M SURE OF IT!

LATER.
"PM"... HM-MM. I'M SURE THE TIE-PIN IS A VALUABLE CLUE. BUT THERE MUST BE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WITH THOSE INITIALS. AND THAT LEAVES ME RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
THIS OUGHT TO BE INTERESTING. LET'S ACCOMPANY CLARK, DON!
I'M GOING TO THE PENITENTIARY AND QUESTION JENKS I- I'M NOT SO POSITIVE THAT HE'S GUILTY!
THERE GOES OUR LUNCHEON DATE
WHILE INVESTIGATING, SUPERMAN DISCOVERS A TIE-PIN, BEARING THE INITIALS "PM", IN TOM JENKS' FORMER ROOM WHETHER OR NOT THIS IS A CLUE OF IMPORTANCE, REMAINS TO BE SEEN.
.29


LATER.
BUT I THOUGHT THAT PERHAPS!
YOU HELP ME? YOU, WHO SENT ME TO PRISON! WHAT A LAUGH! IF THIS PARTITION WASN'T IN THE WAY, I'D...!
I DON'T BLAME JENKS FOR FEELING BITTER TOWARD YOU

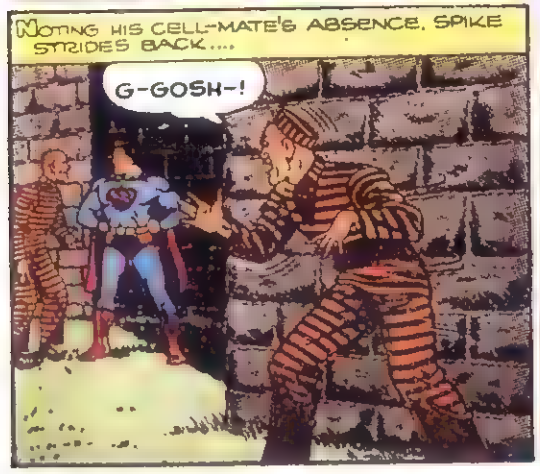

BUT AS DON DRIVES OFF WITH LOIS, CLARK ASSUMES HIS FAMILIAR ACTION-COSTUME....
SO TOM JENKS WON'T ACCEPT HELP FROM CLARK KENT? PERHAPS HE'LL FEEL DIFFERENTLY ABOUT- SUPERMAN!


THE MAN OF TOMORROW HURDLES THE PRISON WALL SO SWIFTLY THAT HE ESCAPES THE PRISON GUARDS' KEEN VIGILANCE....
IMAGINE BREAKING INTO JAIL!

AS TOM JENKS SAUNTERS THRU THE PRISON YARD WITH SPIKE MASON, HIS CELL-MATE DOES NOT OBSERVE TOM'S ABRUPT DEPARTURE.
LIKE I TOLD YA, JENKS NO PRISON IS STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD ME!

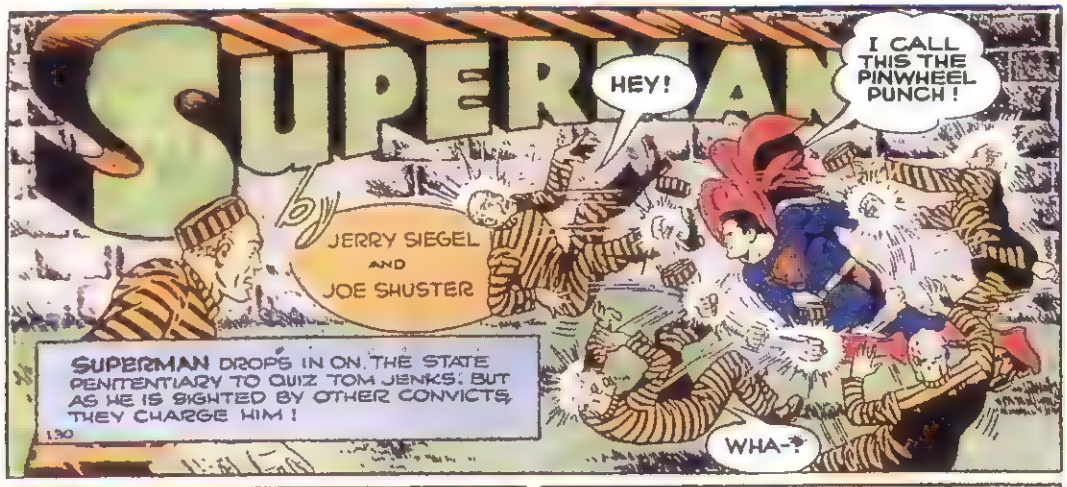
UH-HHH!
CALM DOWN. I'M SUPERMAN, AND I'VE COME HERE TO TELL YOU THAT IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU'RE FREED.

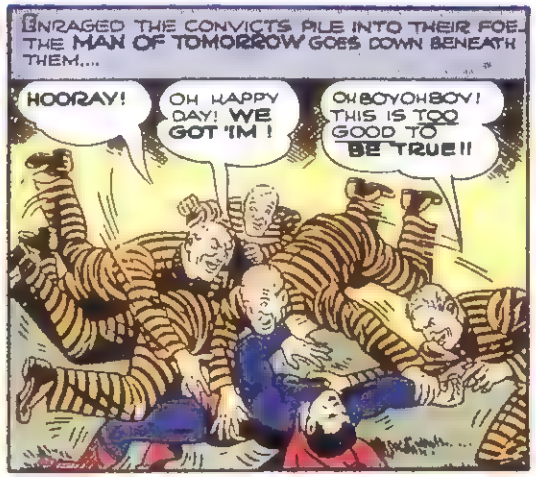
NEVER MIND THE THANKS. I FOUND A TIE-PIN INITIALED "PM" IN YOUR ROOM. WAS IT YOURS?
NO. AND I DON'T KNOW ANYONE WITH THOSE INITIALS.


NOTING HIS CELL-MATE'S ABSENCE, SPIKE STRIDES BACK....
G-GOSH-!

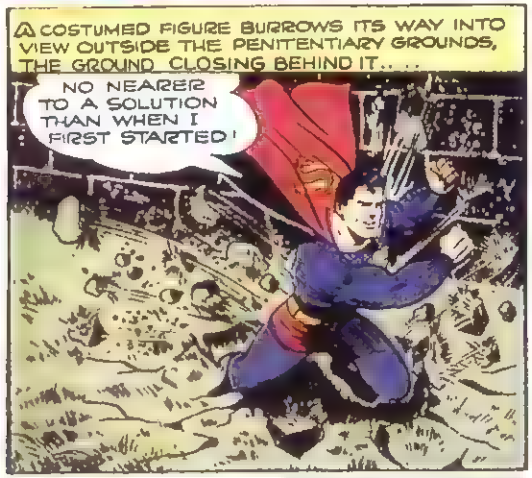
I JUST SAW HIM WITH MY OWN EYES- SUPERMAN!!
HERE?!
OUR GREATEST ENEMY-RIGHT HERE WHERE WE CAN GET OUR HANDS ON HIM!
C'MON, FELLAS LET'S TAKE 'IM!

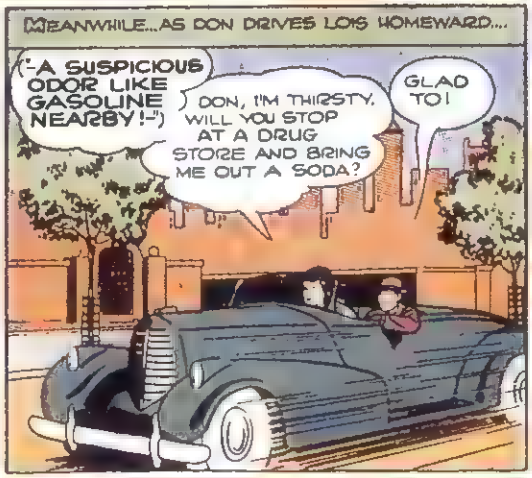
THERE HE IS!
SMASH HIM!!
NO, DON'T.
NEVER MIND ABOUT ME! WORRY ABOUT THEM.

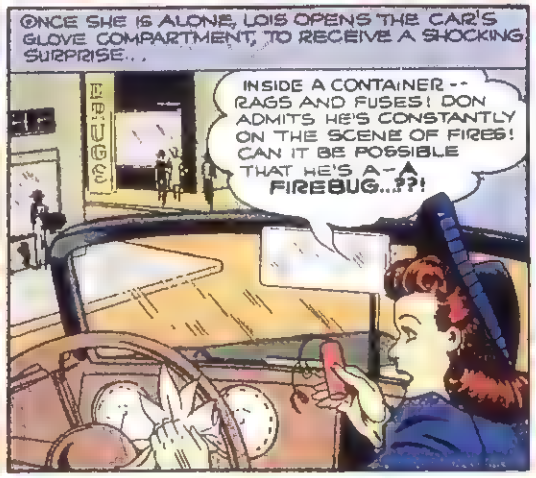

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN DROPS IN ON THE STATE PENITENTIARY TO QUIZ TOM JENKS. BUT AS HE IS SIGHTED BY OTHER CONVICTS, THEY CHARGE HIM!
HEY!
I CALL THIS THE PINWHEEL PUNCH!
WHA-?

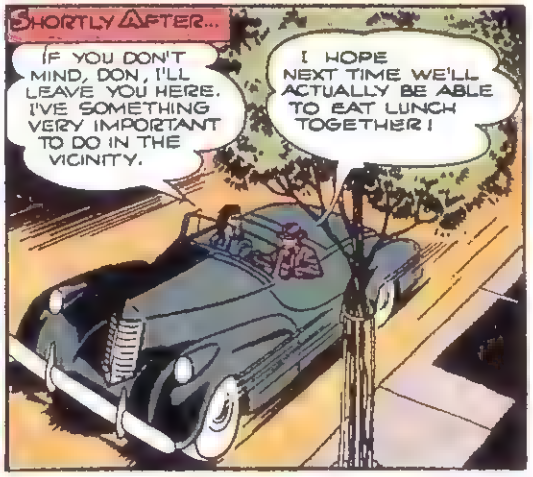

ENRAGED THE CONVICTS PILE INTO THEIR FOE... THE MAN OF TOMORROW GOES DOWN BENEATH THEM....
HOORAY!
OH HAPPY DAY! WE GOT 'IM!
OH BOY OH BOY! THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!!

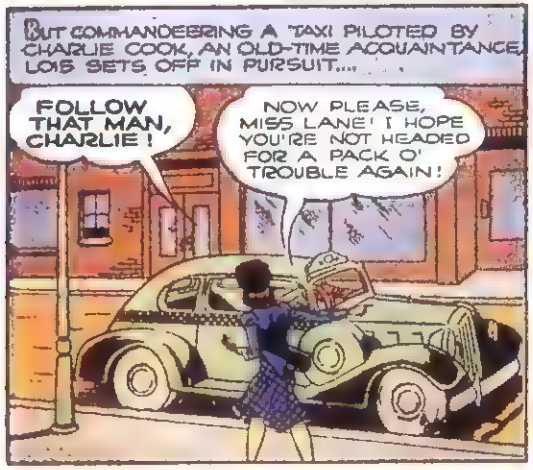
BUT A MOMENT LATER....
HUH? HE'S GONE!
BUT HE WAS THERE A SECOND AGO!
WHERE'D HE DISAPPEAR TO?

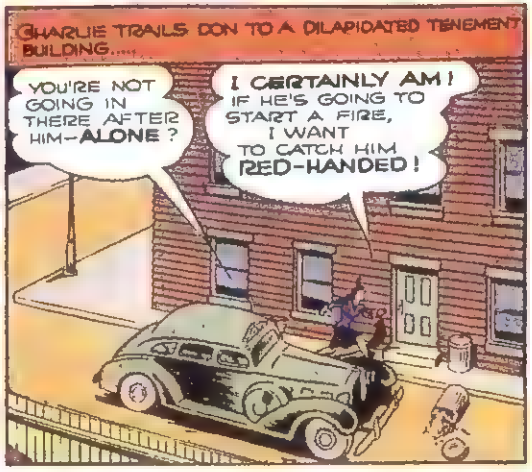

A COSTUMED FIGURE BURROWS ITS WAY INTO VIEW OUTSIDE THE PENITENTIARY GROUNDS, THE GROUND CLOSING BEHIND IT....
NO NEARER TO A SOLUTION THAN WHEN I FIRST STARTED!

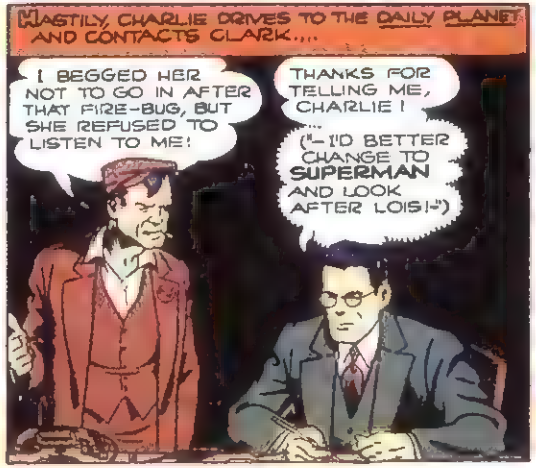

MEANWHILE...AS DON DRIVES LOIS HOMEWARD...
("A SUSPICIOUS ODOR LIKE GASOLINE NEARBY!")
DON, I'M THIRSTY. WILL YOU STOP AT A DRUG STORE AND BRING ME OUT A SODA?
GLAD TO!

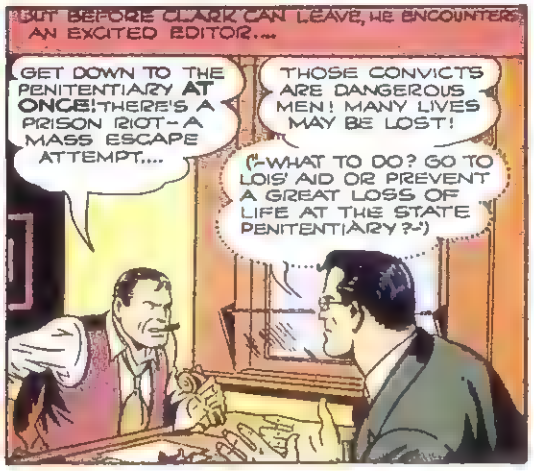

ONCE SHE IS ALONE, LOIS OPENS THE CAR'S GLOVE COMPARTMENT, TO RECEIVE A SHOCKING SURPRISE...
INSIDE A CONTAINER -- RAGS AND FUSES! DON ADMITS HE'S CONSTANTLY ON THE SCENE OF FIRES! CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT HE'S A-A FIREBUG...??!

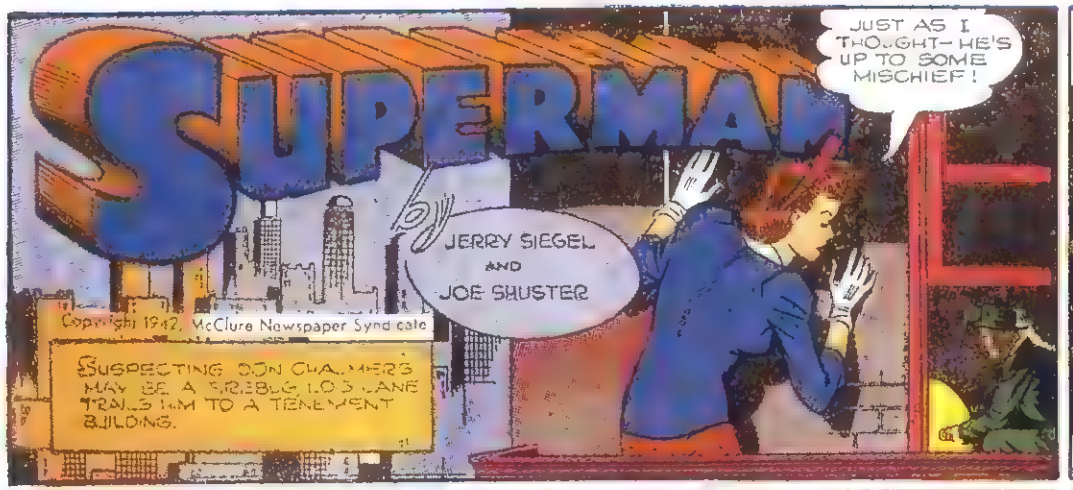

SHORTLY AFTER...
IF YOU DON'T MIND, DON, I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE. I'VE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO DO IN THE VICINITY.
I HOPE NEXT TIME WE'LL ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO EAT LUNCH TOGETHER!


BUT COMMANDEERING A TAXI PILOTED BY CHARLIE COOK, AN OLD-TIME ACQUAINTANCE, LOIS SETS OFF IN PURSUIT....
FOLLOW THAT MAN, CHARLIE!
NOW PLEASE, MISS LANE! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HEADED FOR A PACK O' TROUBLE AGAIN!

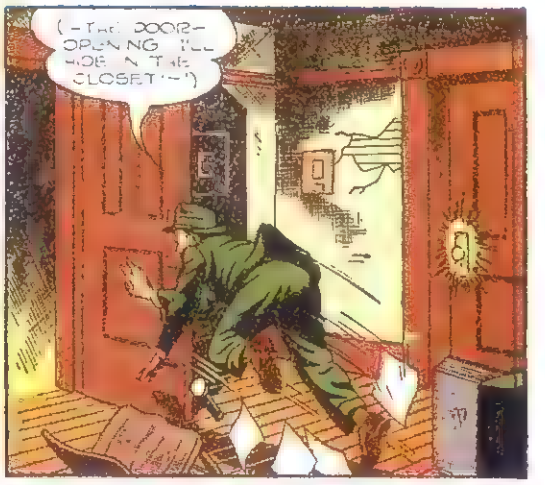

CHARLIE TRAILS DON TO A DILAPIDATED TENEMENT BUILDING....
YOU'RE NOT GOING IN THERE AFTER HIM-ALONE?
I CERTAINLY AM! IF HE'S GOING TO START A FIRE, I WANT TO CATCH HIM RED-HANDED!

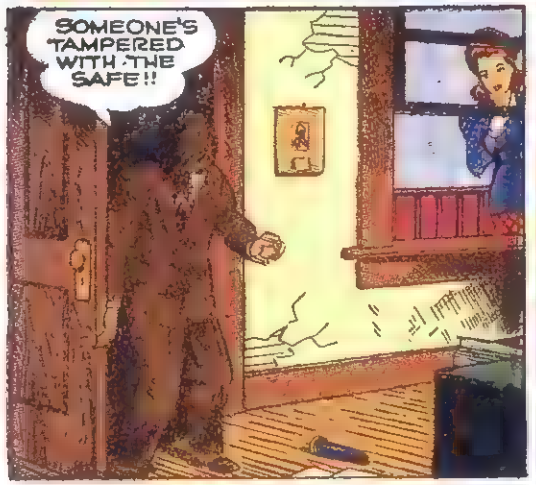

HASTILY, CHARLIE DRIVES TO THE DAILY PLANET AND CONTACTS CLARK....
I BEGGED HER NOT TO GO IN AFTER THAT FIRE-BUG, BUT SHE REFUSED TO LISTEN TO ME!
THANKS FOR TELLING ME, CHARLIE!
("-I'D BETTER CHANGE TO SUPERMAN AND LOOK AFTER LOIS!")

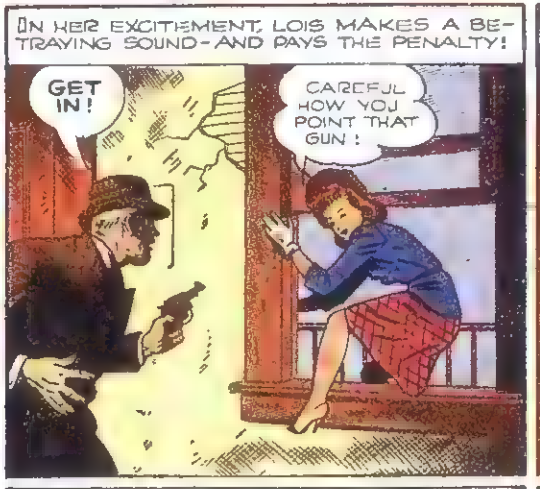

BUT BEFORE CLARK CAN LEAVE, HE ENCOUNTERS AN EXCITED EDITOR....
GET DOWN TO THE PENITENTIARY AT ONCE! THERE'S A PRISON RIOT-A MASS ESCAPE ATTEMPT....
THOSE CONVICTS ARE DANGEROUS MEN! MANY LIVES MAY BE LOST!
("-WHAT TO DO? GO TO LOIS' AID OR PREVENT A GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY?")


SUPERMAN
JUST AS I THOUGHT—HE'S UP TO SOME MISCHIEF!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1942, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SUSPECTING DON CHALMERS MAY BE A FIREBUG, LOIS LANE TRAILS HIM TO A TENEMENT BUILDING.

INSIDE THE ROOM, DON 'CRACKS' A SAFE, AND RIFLING THRU THE PAPERS WITHIN IT, EXTRACTS SEVERAL....


(—THE DOOR—OPENING WILL HIDE IN THE CLOSET!—)

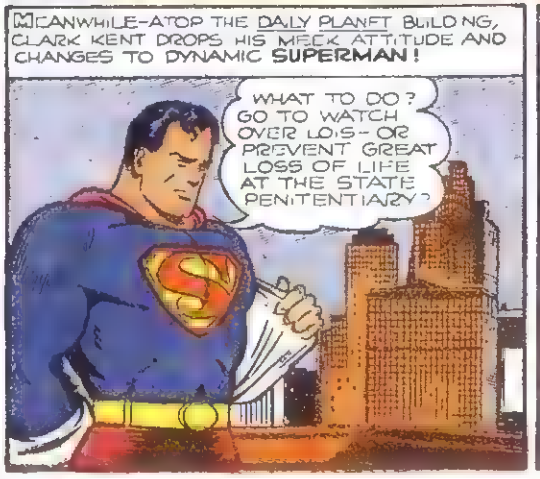

SOMEONE'S TAMPERED WITH THE SAFE!!

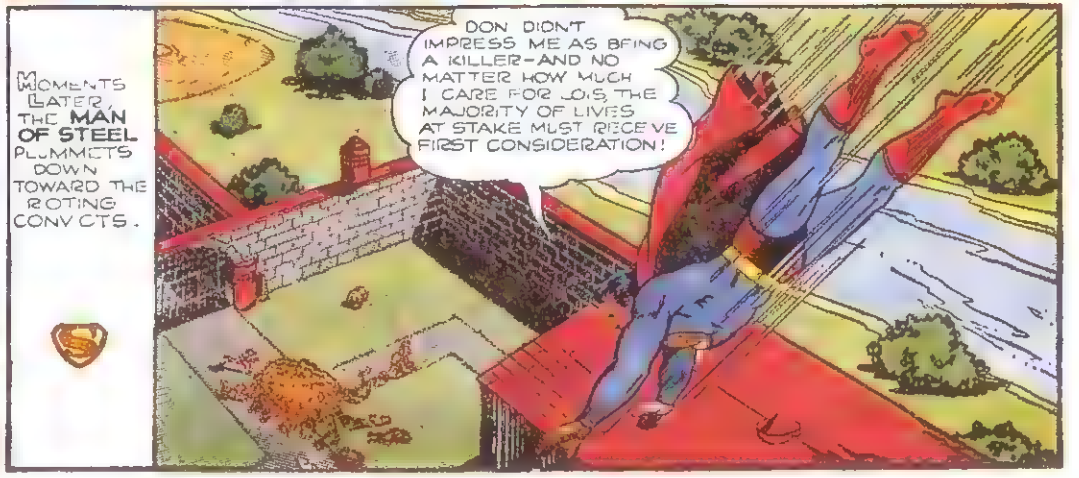

IN HER EXCITEMENT, LOIS MAKES A BETRAYING SOUND—AND PAYS THE PENALTY!
GET IN!
CAREFUL HOW YOU POINT THAT GUN!

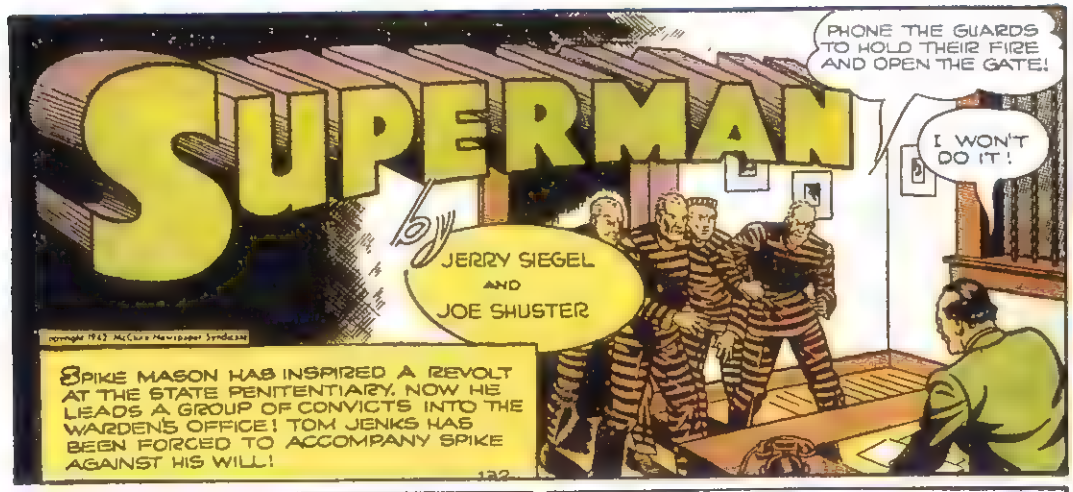
YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR SNOOPING WITH YOUR LIFE!
WHY IS IT THE WOMAN WHO ALWAYS PAYS?

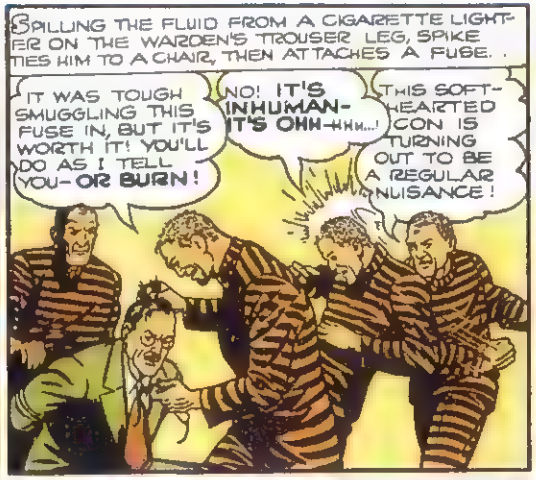
FLASHBACK! THE PRISON YARD OF THE STATE PENITENTIARY....
I'M TIRED OF WAITING! WE'RE GONNA BREAK OUTA HERE—AND RIGHT NOW!
I—I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
YOU'LL STRING ALONG WITH US OR YOU GET THIS SHIV BETWEEN YOUR RIBS!

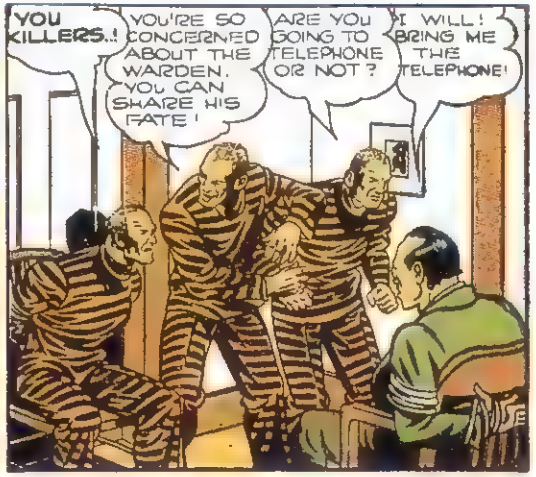
AT A PREARRANGED SIGNAL, THE CONVICTS ATTACK THEIR GUARDS...


MEANWHILE—ATOP THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING, CLARK KENT DROPS HIS MEEK ATTITUDE AND CHANGES TO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
WHAT TO DO? GO TO WATCH OVER LOIS—OR PREVENT GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY?

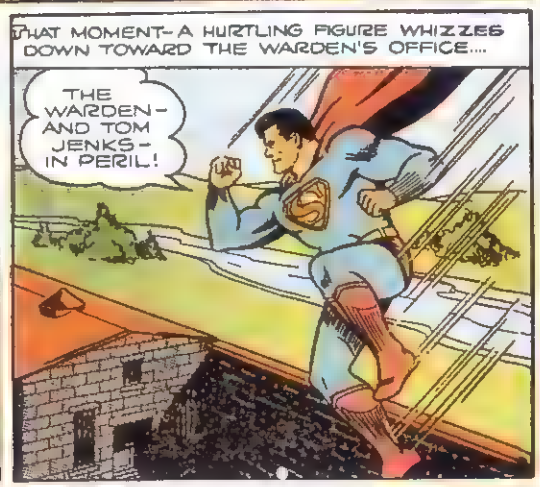

MOMENTS LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL PLUMMETS DOWN TOWARD THE ROTTING CONVICTS.
DON DIDN'T IMPRESS ME AS BEING A KILLER—AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH I CARE FOR LOIS, THE MAJORITY OF LIVES AT STAKE MUST RECEIVE FIRST CONSIDERATION!

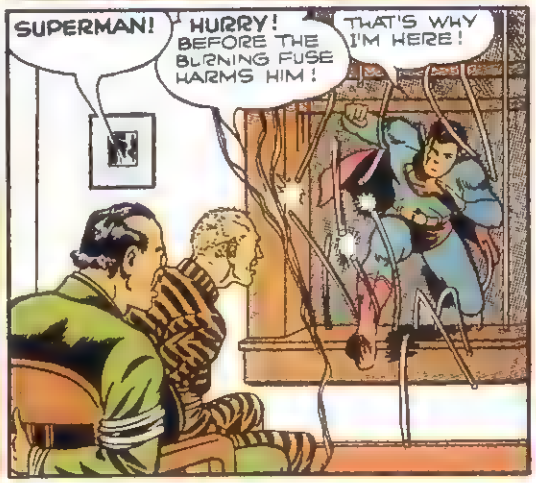

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SPIKE MASON HAS INSPIRED A REVOLT AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY. NOW HE LEADS A GROUP OF CONVICTS INTO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE! TOM JENKS HAS BEEN FORCED TO ACCOMPANY SPIKE AGAINST HIS WILL!
PHONE THE GUARDS TO HOLD THEIR FIRE AND OPEN THE GATE!
I WON'T DO IT!

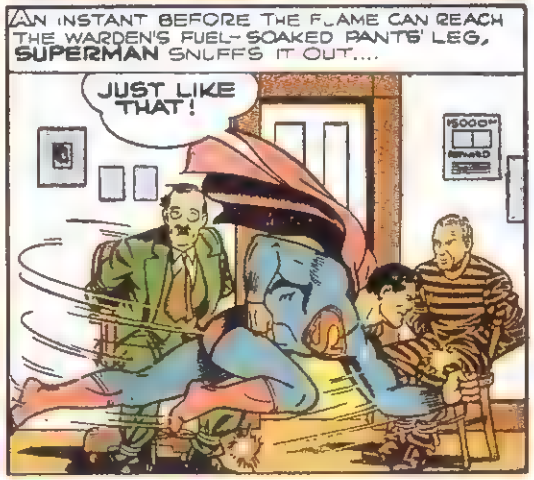

SPILLING THE FLUID FROM A CIGARETTE LIGHTER ON THE WARDEN'S TROUSER LEG, SPIKE TIES HIM TO A CHAIR, THEN ATTACHES A FUSE.
IT WAS TOUGH SMUGGLING THIS FUSE IN, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! YOU'LL DO AS I TELL YOU—OR BURN!
NO! IT'S INHUMAN—IT'S OHH—HHH...!
THIS SOFT-HEARTED CON IS TURNING OUT TO BE A REGULAR NUISANCE!


YOU KILLERS..!
YOU'RE SO CONCERNED ABOUT THE WARDEN. YOU CAN SHARE HIS FATE!
ARE YOU GOING TO TELEPHONE OR NOT?
I WILL! BRING ME THE TELEPHONE!

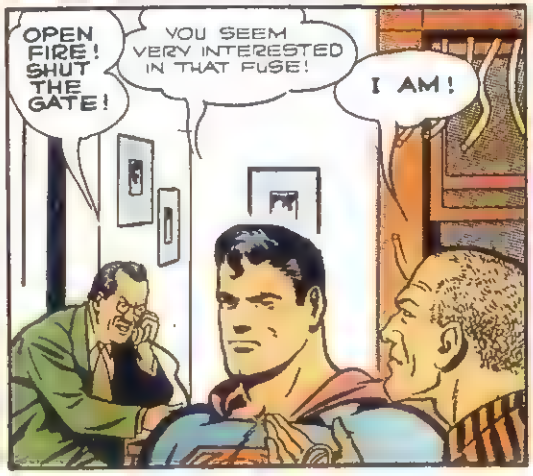
BUT AFTER THE WARDEN TELEPHONES THE ORDERS
ROAST, YA SAPS!
BUT I FOLLOWED YOUR ORDER!
YOU REALLY DIDN'T EXPECT SPIKE MASON TO KEEP HIS WORD, DID YOU?

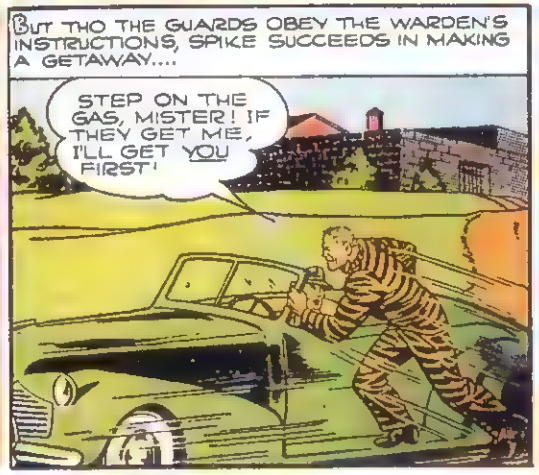

THAT MOMENT—A HURTLING FIGURE WHIZZES DOWN TOWARD THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
THE WARDEN—AND TOM JENKS—IN PERIL!


SUPERMAN!
HURRY! BEFORE THE BURNING FUSE HARMS HIM!
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!

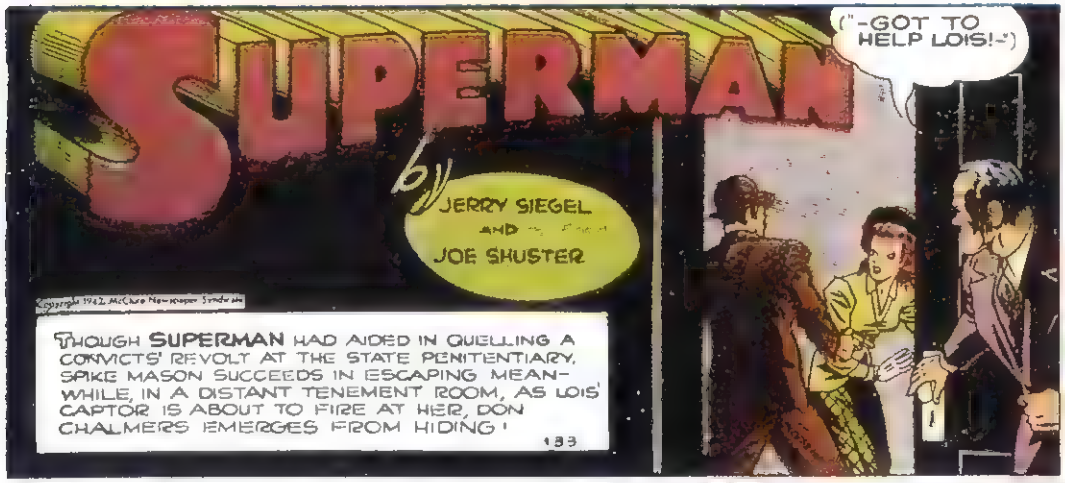

AN INSTANT BEFORE THE FLAME CAN REACH THE WARDEN'S FUEL-SOAKED PANTS' LEG, SUPERMAN SNUFFS IT OUT....
JUST LIKE THAT!

THERE! YOU'RE BOTH FREE!
QUICK! I'VE GOT TO REACH THE TELEPHONE!


OPEN FIRE! SHUT THE GATE!
YOU SEEM VERY INTERESTED IN THAT FUSE!
I AM!


BUT THO THE GUARDS OBEY THE WARDEN'S INSTRUCTIONS, SPIKE SUCCEEDS IN MAKING A GETAWAY....
STEP ON THE GAS, MISTER! IF THEY GET ME, I'LL GET YOU FIRST!

AND AT THAT MOMENT....IN THE TENEMENT BUILDING...
WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT AND GET IT OVER WITH?
THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
("-GOT TO HELP LOIS!-")
THOUGH SUPERMAN HAD AIDED IN QUELLING A CONVICTS' REVOLT AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY, SPIKE MASON SUCCEEDS IN ESCAPING MEANWHILE, IN A DISTANT TENEMENT ROOM, AS LOIS' CAPTOR IS ABOUT TO FIRE AT HER, DON CHALMERS EMERGES FROM HIDING!
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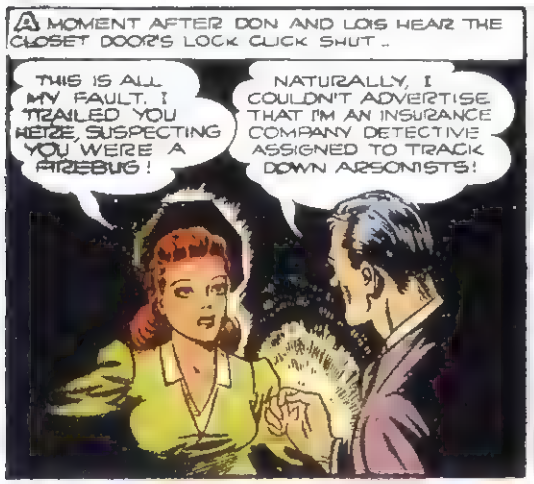
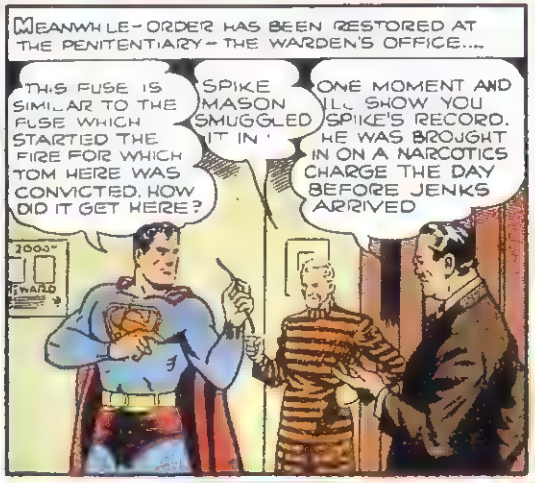
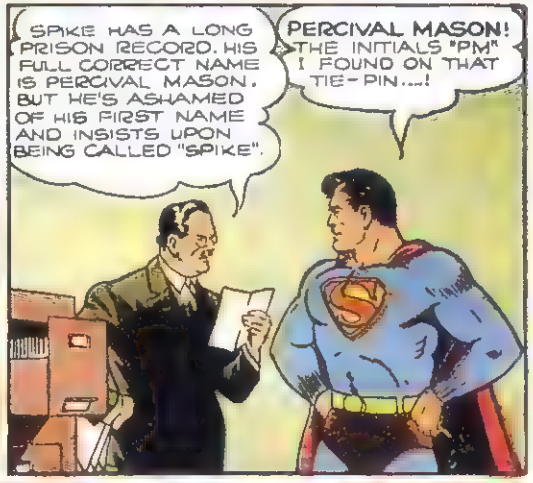
NO YOU DON'T!
YOU SHOT HIM!
OHH-HH!

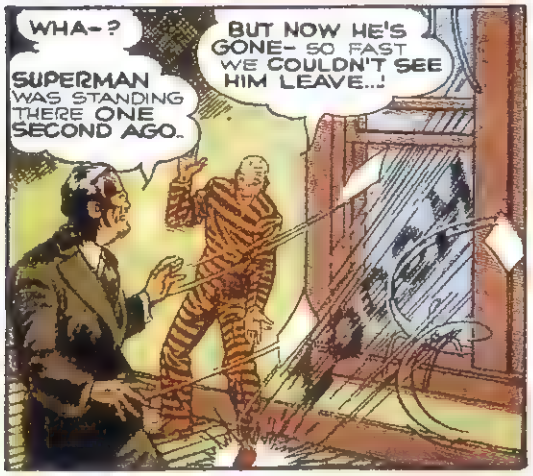
BACK INTO THAT CLOSET, BOTH OF YOU! I'VE CONCEIVED A MORE CONVENIENT WAY OF DISPOSING OF YOU!
BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, LOIS!

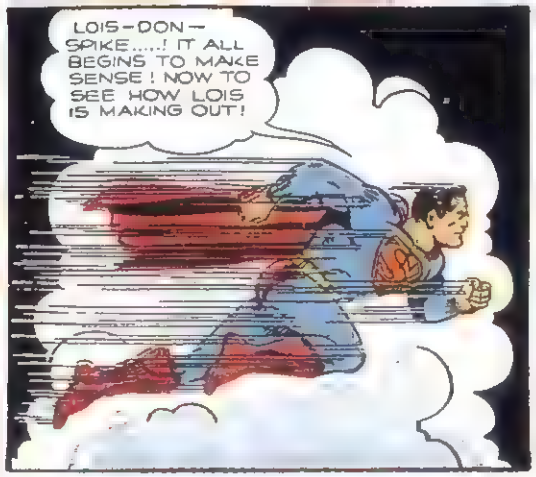

A MOMENT AFTER DON AND LOIS HEAR THE CLOSET DOOR'S LOCK CLICK SHUT..
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I TRAILED YOU HERE, SUSPECTING YOU WERE A FIREBUG!
NATURALLY, I COULDN'T ADVERTISE THAT I'M AN INSURANCE COMPANY DETECTIVE ASSIGNED TO TRACK DOWN ARSONISTS!

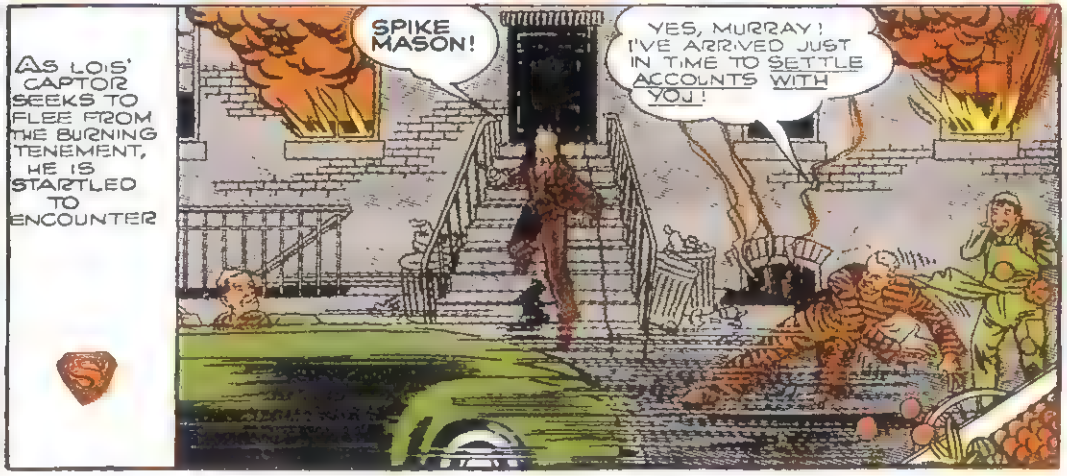
I'VE BEEN A PERFECT FOOL!
NO TIME TO DEBATE THAT NOW! LOOK! SMOKE! HE'S SET THE ROOM AFIRE AND WE'RE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED!!!

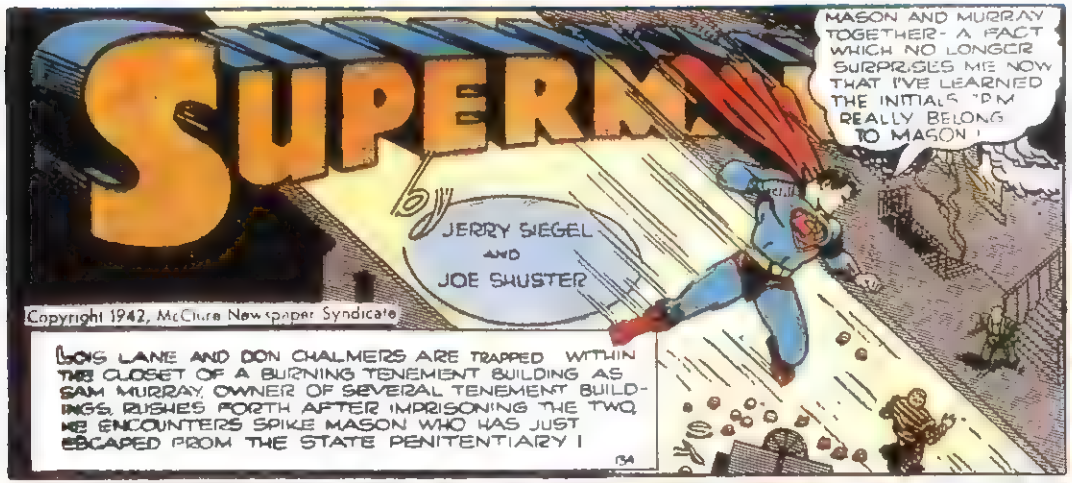

MEANWHILE-ORDER HAS BEEN RESTORED AT THE PENITENTIARY-THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
THIS FUSE IS SIMILAR TO THE FUSE WHICH STARTED THE FIRE FOR WHICH TOM HERE WAS CONVICTED. HOW DID IT GET HERE?
SPIKE MASON SMUGGLED IT IN!
ONE MOMENT AND I'LL SHOW YOU SPIKE'S RECORD. HE WAS BROUGHT IN ON A NARCOTICS CHARGE THE DAY BEFORE JENKS ARRIVED


SPIKE HAS A LONG PRISON RECORD. HIS FULL CORRECT NAME IS PERCIVAL MASON. BUT HE'S ASHAMED OF HIS FIRST NAME AND INSISTS UPON BEING CALLED "SPIKE".
PERCIVAL MASON! THE INITIALS "PM" I FOUND ON THAT TIE-PIN...!


WHA-?
SUPERMAN WAS STANDING THERE ONE SECOND AGO.
BUT NOW HE'S GONE- SO FAST WE COULDN'T SEE HIM LEAVE...!


LOIS-DON-SPIKE....! IT ALL BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE! NOW TO SEE HOW LOIS IS MAKING OUT!


AS LOIS' CAPTOR SEEKS TO FLEE FROM THE BURNING TENEMENT, HE IS STARTLED TO ENCOUNTER
SPIKE MASON!
YES, MURRAY! I'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH YOU!


SUPERMAN
MASON AND MURRAY TOGETHER - A FACT WHICH NO LONGER SURPRISES ME NOW THAT I'VE LEARNED THE INITIALS "P.M." REALLY BELONG TO MASON!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1942, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LOIS LANE AND DON CHALMERS ARE TRAPPED WITHIN THE CLOSET OF A BURNING TENEMENT BUILDING AS SAM MURRAY, OWNER OF SEVERAL TENEMENT BUILDINGS, RUSHES FORTH AFTER IMPRISONING THE TWO. HE ENCOUNTERS SPIKE MASON WHO HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM THE STATE PENITENTIARY!
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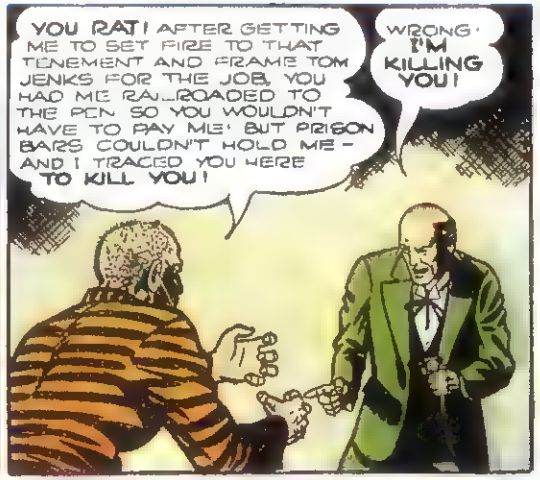
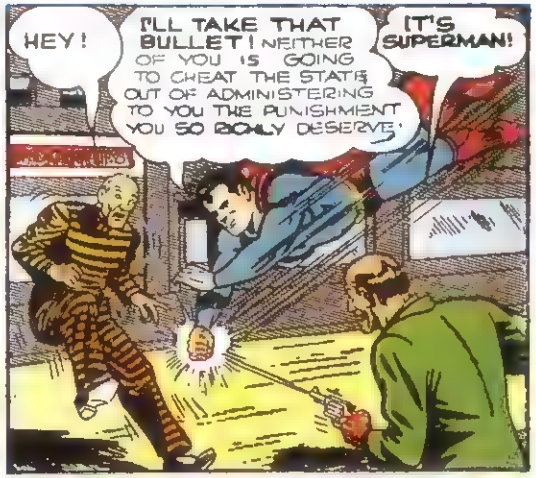
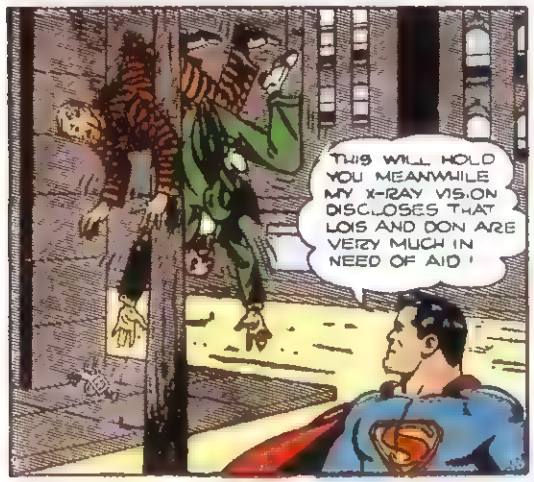
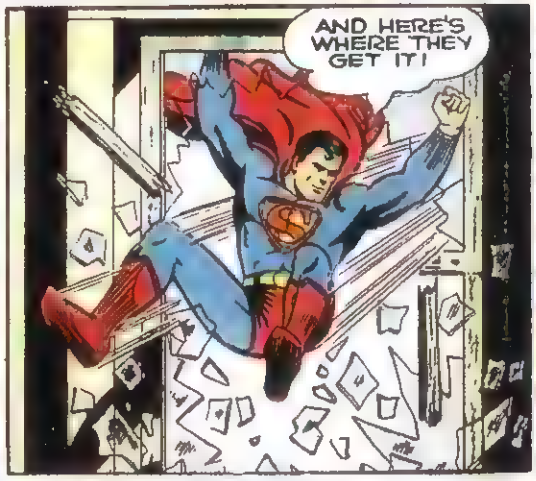
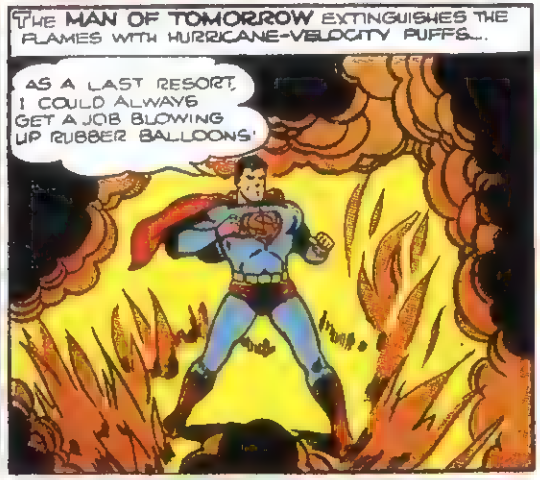
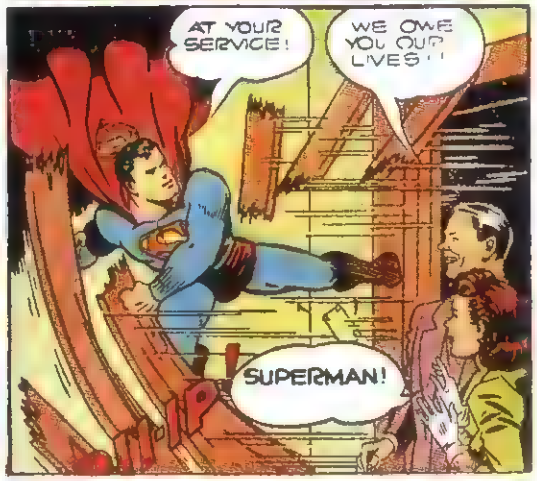

YOU RAT! AFTER GETTING ME TO SET FIRE TO THAT TENEMENT AND FRAME TOM JENKS FOR THE JOB, YOU HAD ME RAILROADED TO THE PEN SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY ME! BUT PRISON BARS COULDN'T HOLD ME - AND I TRACED YOU HERE TO KILL YOU!
WRONG! I'M KILLING YOU!

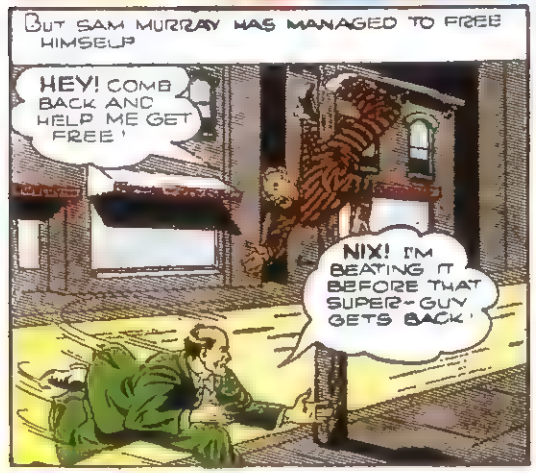

HEY!
I'LL TAKE THAT BULLET! NEITHER OF YOU IS GOING TO CHEAT THE STATE OUT OF ADMINISTERING TO YOU THE PUNISHMENT YOU SO RIGHTLY DESERVE!
IT'S SUPERMAN!

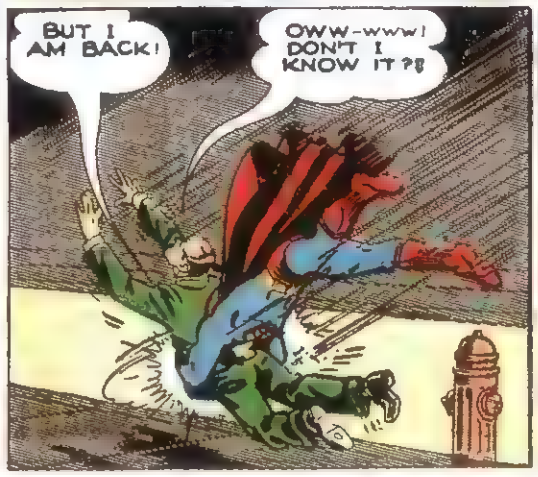

THIS WILL HOLD YOU MEANWHILE MY X-RAY VISION DISCLOSES THAT LOIS AND DON ARE VERY MUCH IN NEED OF AID!


AND HERE'S WHERE THEY GET IT!

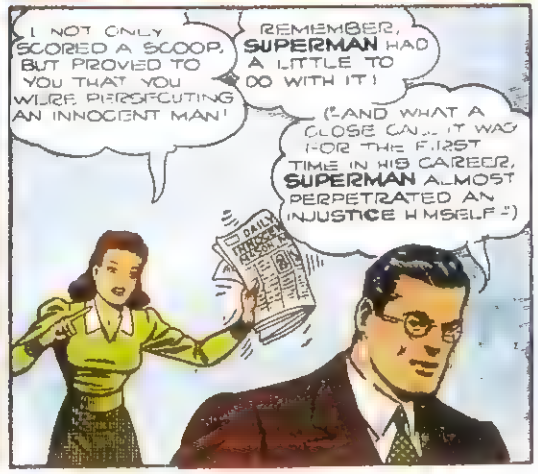

THE MAN OF TOMORROW EXTINGUISHES THE FLAMES WITH HURRICANE-VELOCITY PUFFS...
AS A LAST RESORT, I COULD ALWAYS GET A JOB BLOWING UP RUBBER BALLOONS!

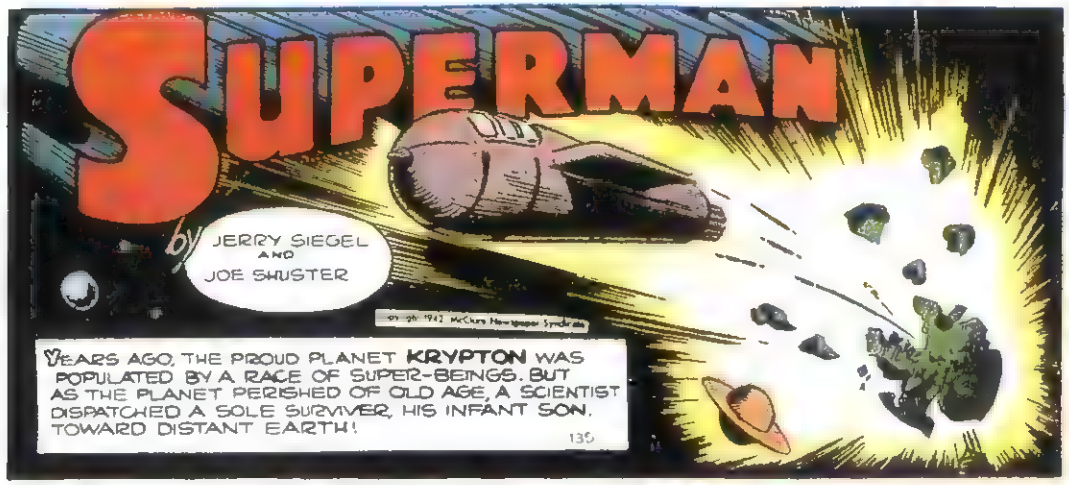

AT YOUR SERVICE!
WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES!!
SUPERMAN!

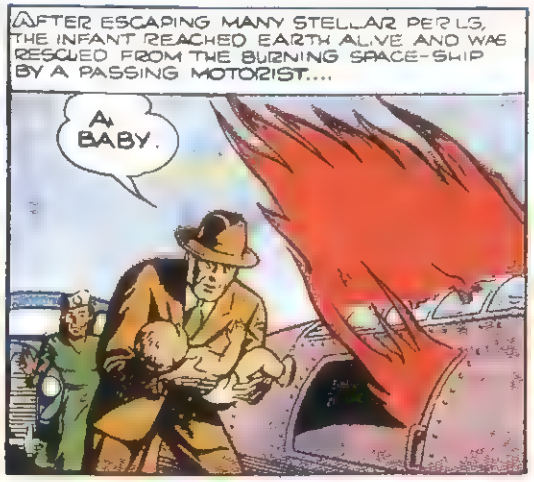

BUT SAM MURRAY HAS MANAGED TO FREE HIMSELF
HEY! COME BACK AND HELP ME GET FREE!
NIX! I'M BEATING IT BEFORE THAT SUPER-GUY GETS BACK!

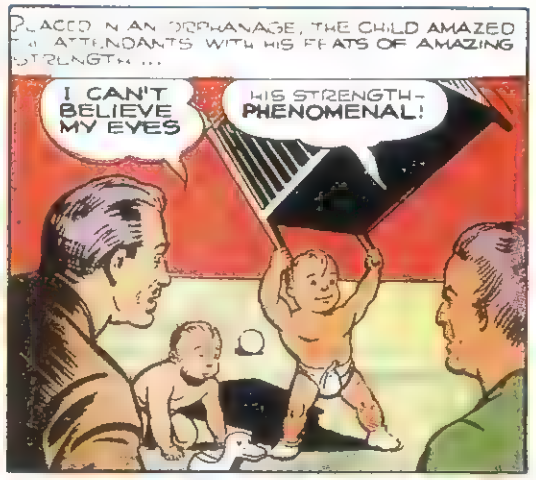

BUT I AM BACK!
OWW-WWW! DON'T I KNOW IT?!

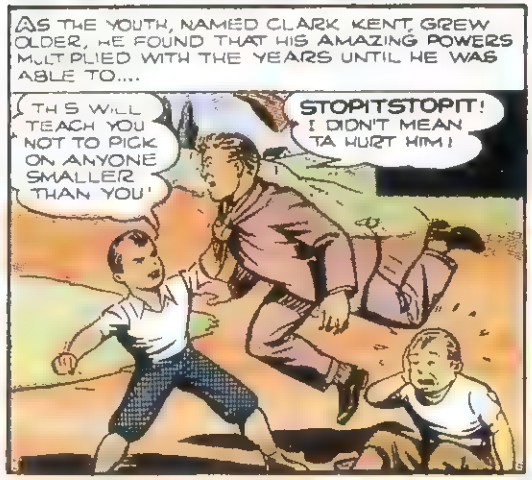
DAILY PLANET
INNOCENT MAN FREED
MURRAY JAILED

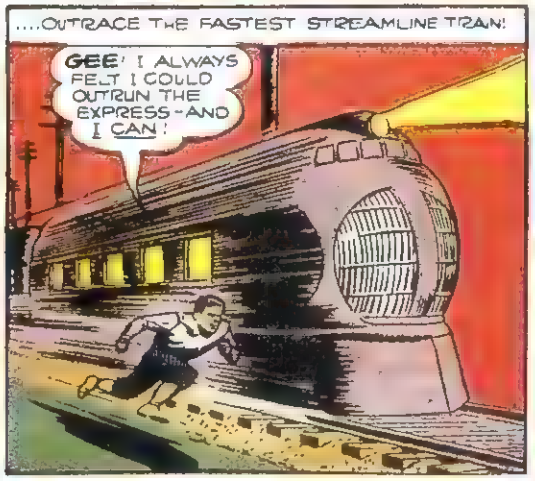

I NOT ONLY SCORED A SCOOP, BUT PROVED TO YOU THAT YOU WERE PERSECUTING AN INNOCENT MAN!
REMEMBER, SUPERMAN HAD A LITTLE TO DO WITH IT!
(AND WHAT A CLOSE CALL IT WAS! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, SUPERMAN ALMOST PERPETRATED AN INJUSTICE HIMSELF!)

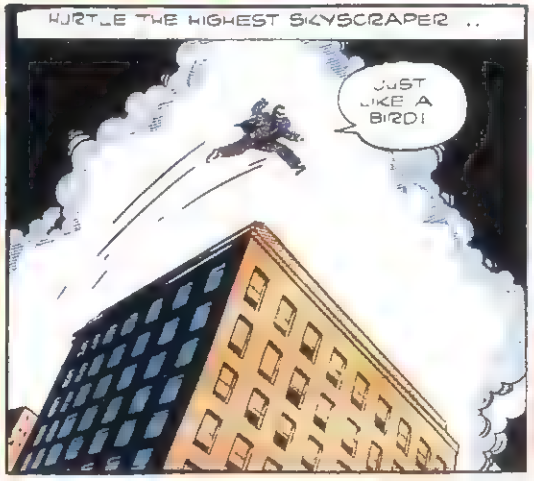

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
YEARS AGO, THE PROUD PLANET KRYPTON WAS POPULATED BY A RACE OF SUPER-BEINGS. BUT AS THE PLANET PERISHED OF OLD AGE, A SCIENTIST DISPATCHED A SOLE SURVIVER, HIS INFANT SON, TOWARD DISTANT EARTH!

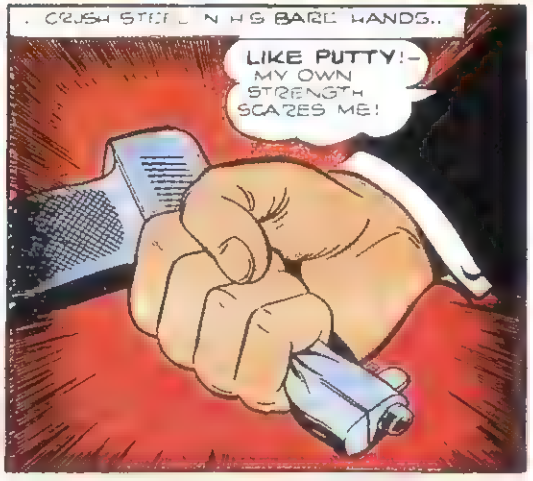

AFTER ESCAPING MANY STELLAR PERILS, THE INFANT REACHED EARTH ALIVE AND WAS RESCUED FROM THE BURNING SPACE-SHIP BY A PASSING MOTORIST....
A BABY.

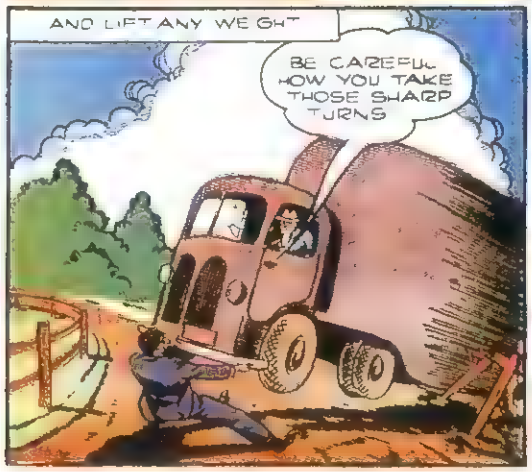

PLACED IN AN ORPHANAGE, THE CHILD AMAZED THE ATTENDANTS WITH HIS FEATS OF AMAZING STRENGTH ...
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES
HIS STRENGTH-PHENOMENAL!

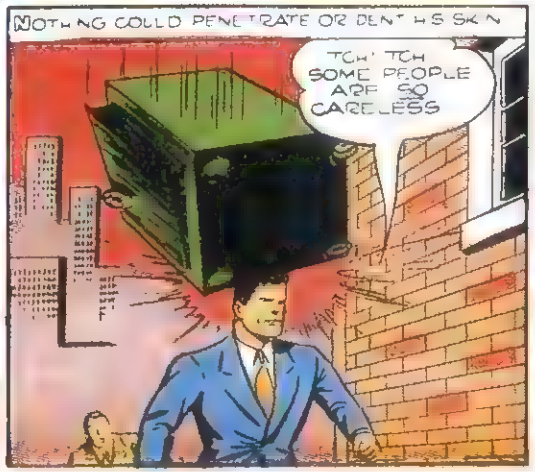

AS THE YOUTH, NAMED CLARK KENT, GREW OLDER, HE FOUND THAT HIS AMAZING POWERS MULTIPLIED WITH THE YEARS UNTIL HE WAS ABLE TO....
THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO PICK ON ANYONE SMALLER THAN YOU!
STOP IT STOP IT! I DIDN'T MEAN TA HURT HIM!

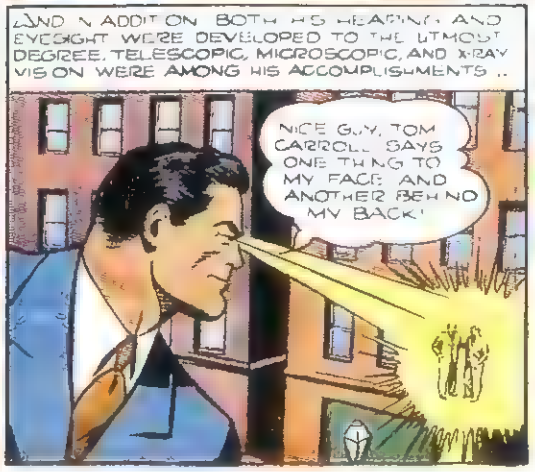

....OUTRACE THE FASTEST STREAMLINE TRAIN!
GEE! I ALWAYS FELT I COULD OUTRUN THE EXPRESS-AND I CAN!

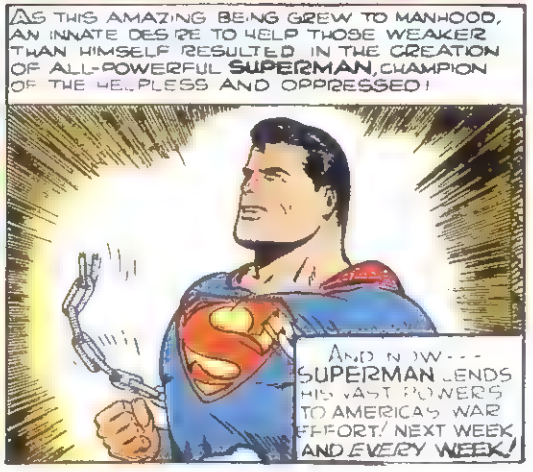

HURTLE THE HIGHEST SKYSCRAPER ..
JUST LIKE A BIRD!

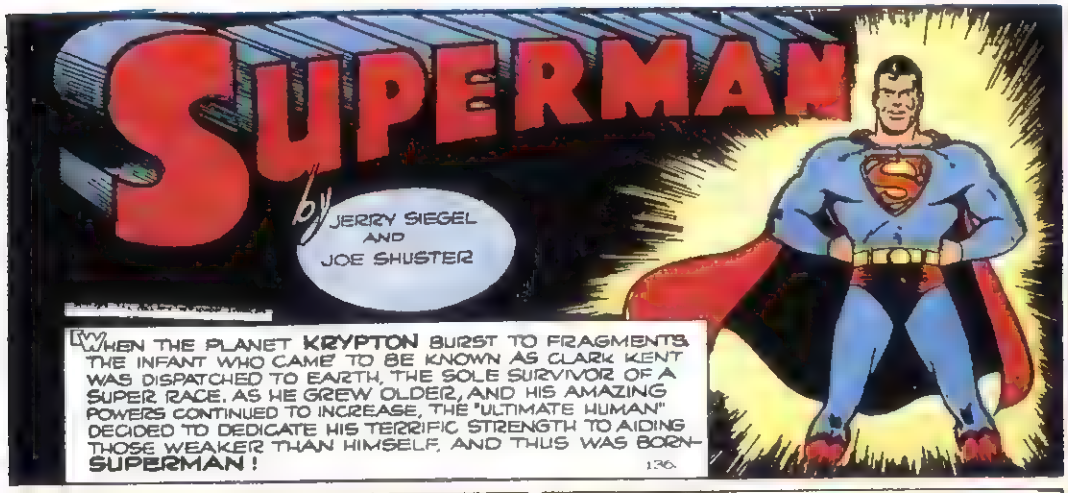

. CRUSH STEEL IN HIS BARE HANDS..
LIKE PUTTY!- MY OWN STRENGTH SCARES ME!


AND LIFT ANY WEIGHT
BE CAREFUL HOW YOU TAKE THOSE SHARP TURNS


NOTHING COULD PENETRATE OR DENT HIS SKIN
TCH' TCH SOME PEOPLE ARE SO CARELESS


AND IN ADDITION BOTH HIS HEARING AND EYESIGHT WERE DEVELOPED TO THE UTMOST DEGREE. TELESCOPIC, MICROSCOPIC, AND X-RAY VISION WERE AMONG HIS ACCOMPLISHMENTS ..
NICE GUY, TOM CARROLL SAYS ONE THING TO MY FACE AND ANOTHER BEHIND MY BACK!


AS THIS AMAZING BEING GREW TO MANHOOD, AN INNATE DESIRE TO HELP THOSE WEAKER THAN HIMSELF RESULTED IN THE CREATION OF ALL-POWERFUL SUPERMAN, CHAMPION OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED!
AND NOW--- SUPERMAN LENDS HIS VAST POWERS TO AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT! NEXT WEEK AND EVERY WEEK!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WHEN THE PLANET KRYPTON BURST TO FRAGMENTS, THE INFANT WHO CAME TO BE KNOWN AS CLARK KENT WAS DISPATCHED TO EARTH, THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A SUPER RACE. AS HE GREW OLDER, AND HIS AMAZING POWERS CONTINUED TO INCREASE, THE "ULTIMATE HUMAN" DECIDED TO DEDICATE HIS TERRIFIC STRENGTH TO AIDING THOSE WEAKER THAN HIMSELF, AND THUS WAS BORN— SUPERMAN!
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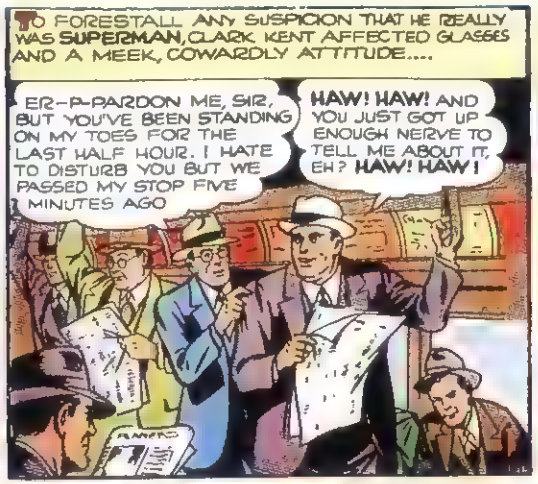
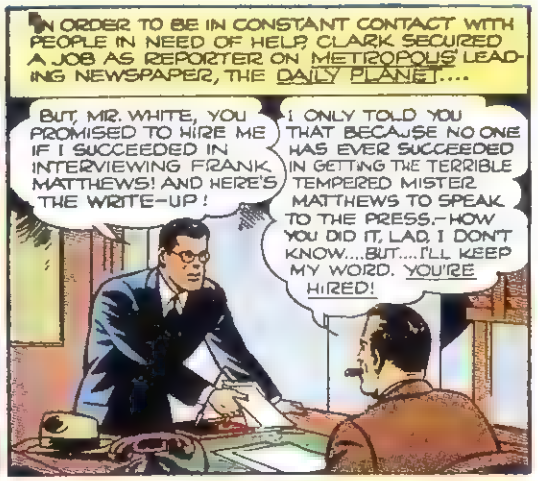
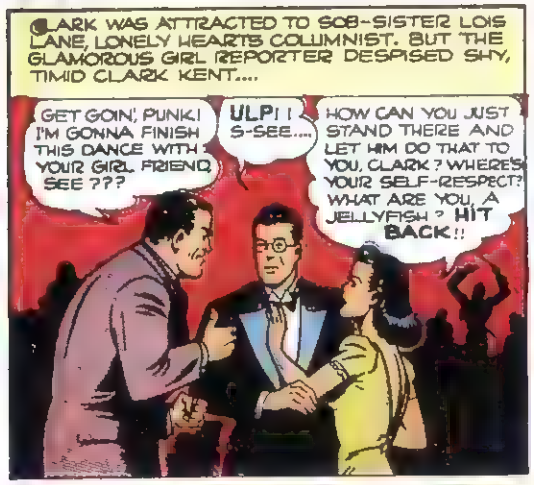
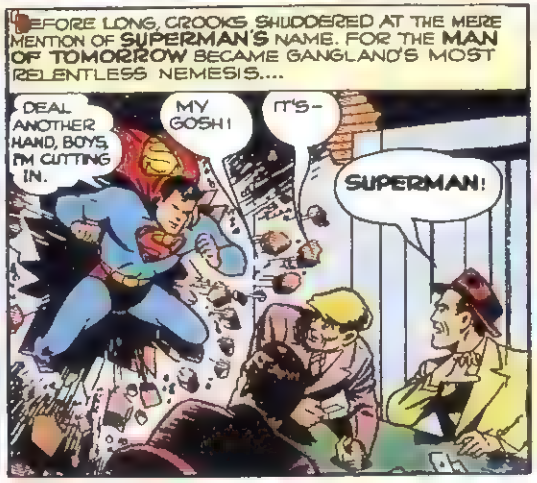
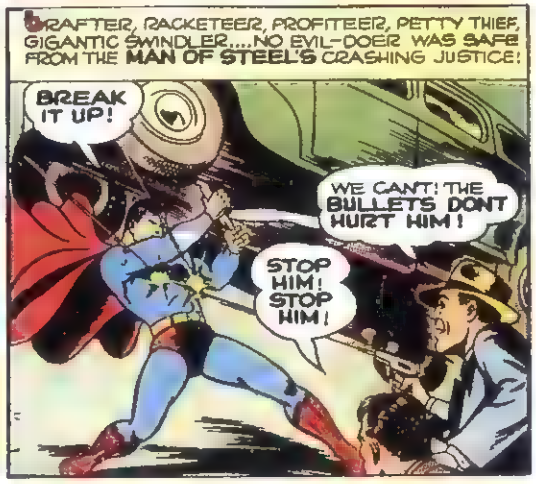

TO FORESTALL ANY SUSPICION THAT HE REALLY WAS SUPERMAN, CLARK KENT AFFECTED GLASSES AND A MEEK, COWARDLY ATTITUDE....
ER—P-PARDON ME, SIR, BUT YOU'VE BEEN STANDING ON MY TOES FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR. I HATE TO DISTURB YOU BUT WE PASSED MY STOP FIVE MINUTES AGO
HAW! HAW! AND YOU JUST GOT UP ENOUGH NERVE TO TELL ME ABOUT IT, EH? HAW! HAW!

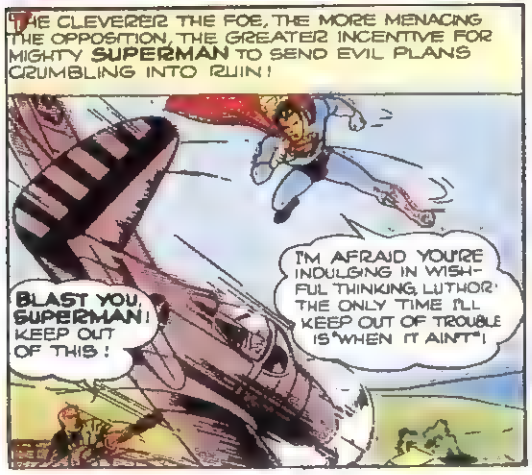

IN ORDER TO BE IN CONSTANT CONTACT WITH PEOPLE IN NEED OF HELP, CLARK SECURED A JOB AS REPORTER ON METROPOLIS' LEADING NEWSPAPER, THE DAILY PLANET....
BUT, MR. WHITE, YOU PROMISED TO HIRE ME IF I SUCCEEDED IN INTERVIEWING FRANK MATTHEWS! AND HERE'S THE WRITE-UP!
I ONLY TOLD YOU THAT BECAUSE NO ONE HAS EVER SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THE TERRIBLE TEMPERED MISTER MATTHEWS TO SPEAK TO THE PRESS.—HOW YOU DID IT, LAD, I DON'T KNOW....BUT....I'LL KEEP MY WORD. YOU'RE HIRED!


CLARK WAS ATTRACTED TO SOB-SISTER LOIS LANE, LONELY HEARTS COLUMNIST. BUT THE GLAMOROUS GIRL REPORTER DESPISED SHY, TIMID CLARK KENT....
GET GOIN', PUNK! I'M GONNA FINISH THIS DANCE WITH YOUR GIRL FRIEND, SEE???
ULP! I S-SEE....
HOW CAN YOU JUST STAND THERE AND LET HIM DO THAT TO YOU, CLARK? WHERE'S YOUR SELF-RESPECT? WHAT ARE YOU, A JELLYFISH? HIT BACK!!

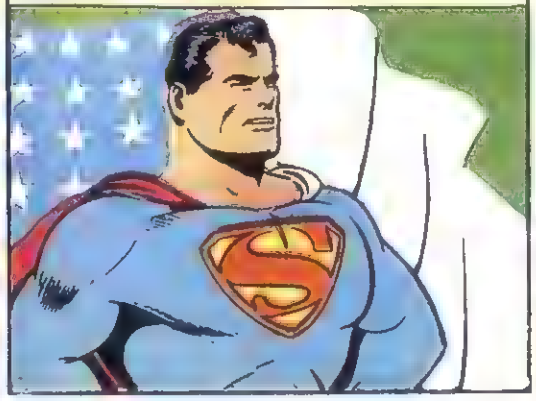
BUT SUPERMAN! AH-THAT WAS ANOTHER MATTER
YOU'RE WONDERFUL! YOU'RE SUPERB! OH, I COULD HUG YOU TO DEATH!
NICE PROSPECT, LOIS. BUT YOU FORGET I POSSESS IMPENETRABLE SKIN.

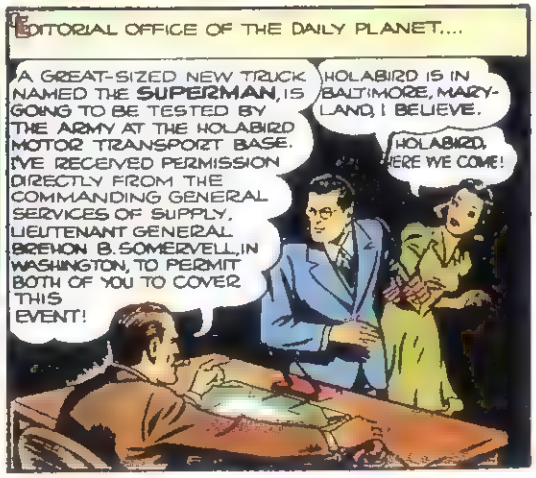

BEFORE LONG, CROOKS SHUDDERED AT THE MERE MENTION OF SUPERMAN'S NAME. FOR THE MAN OF TOMORROW BECAME GANGLAND'S MOST RELENTLESS NEMESIS....
DEAL ANOTHER HAND, BOYS, I'M CUTTING IN.
MY GOSH!
IT'S—
SUPERMAN!

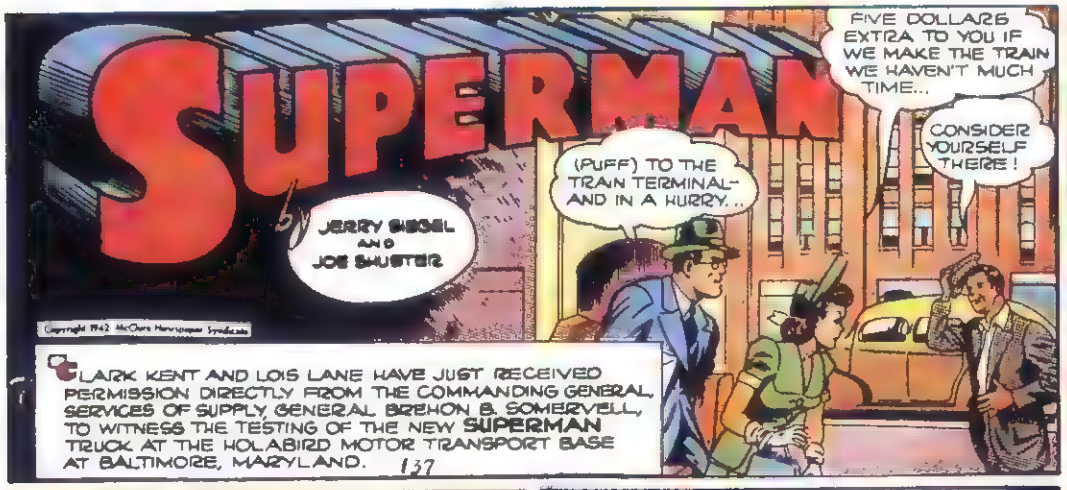

GRAFTER, RACKETEER, PROFITEER, PETTY THIEF, GIGANTIC SWINDLER....NO EVIL-DOER WAS SAFE FROM THE MAN OF STEEL'S CRASHING JUSTICE!
BREAK IT UP!
WE CAN'T! THE BULLETS DONT HURT HIM!
STOP HIM! STOP HIM!


THE CLEVERER THE FOE, THE MORE MENACING THE OPPOSITION, THE GREATER INCENTIVE FOR MIGHTY SUPERMAN TO SEND EVIL PLANS CRUMBLING INTO RUIN!
BLAST YOU SUPERMAN! KEEP OUT OF THIS!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE INDULGING IN WISHFUL THINKING, LUTHOR! THE ONLY TIME I'LL KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE IS "WHEN IT AIN'T"!

BUT ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1941—WHEN A TREACHEROUS ENEMY LAUNCHED A SNEAK ATTACK ON PEARL HARBOR, AND THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA FOUND ITSELF AT WAR WITH INTERNATIONAL GANGSTERS....


SUPERMAN DISCOVERED HIMSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH HIS ULTIMATE DESTINY AS—CHAMPION OF DEMOCRACY!


EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET....
A GREAT-SIZED NEW TRUCK NAMED THE SUPERMAN, IS GOING TO BE TESTED BY THE ARMY AT THE HOLABIRD MOTOR TRANSPORT BASE. I'VE RECEIVED PERMISSION DIRECTLY FROM THE COMMANDING GENERAL SERVICES OF SUPPLY, LIEUTENANT GENERAL BREHON B. SOMERVELL, IN WASHINGTON, TO PERMIT BOTH OF YOU TO COVER THIS EVENT!
HOLABIRD IS IN BALTIMORE, MARYLAND, I BELIEVE.
HOLABIRD, HERE WE COME!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
(PUFF) TO THE TRAIN TERMINAL- AND IN A HURRY...
FIVE DOLLARS EXTRA TO YOU IF WE MAKE THE TRAIN WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...
CONSIDER YOURSELF THERE!
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE HAVE JUST RECEIVED PERMISSION DIRECTLY FROM THE COMMANDING GENERAL, SERVICES OF SUPPLY, GENERAL BREHON B. SOMERVELL, TO WITNESS THE TESTING OF THE NEW SUPERMAN TRUCK AT THE HOLABIRD MOTOR TRANSPORT BASE AT BALTIMORE, MARYLAND.
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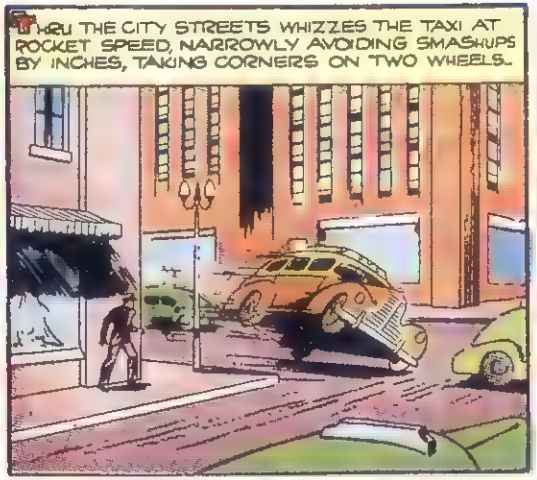
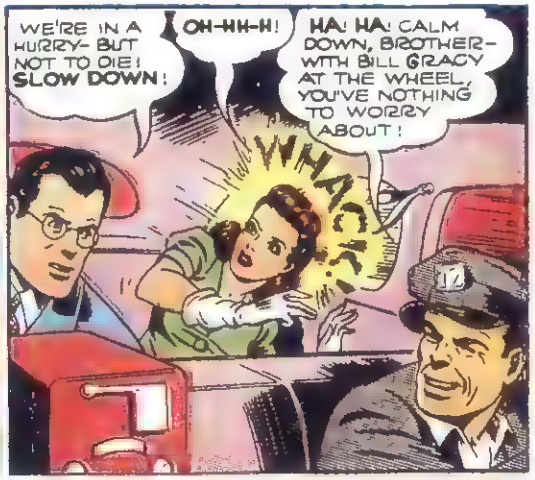
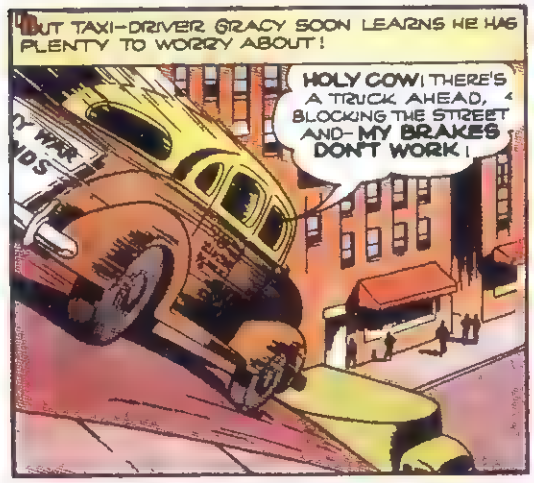
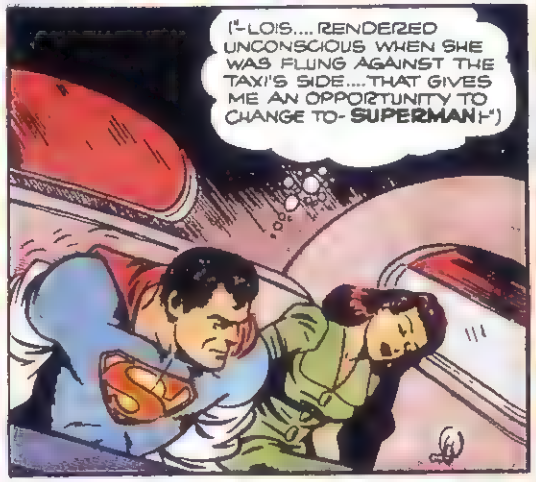
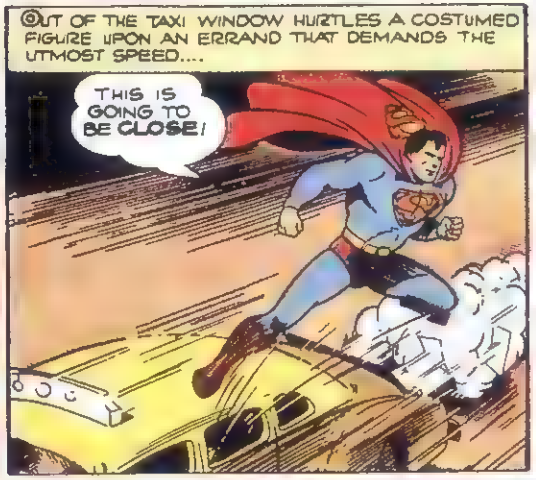

THRU THE CITY STREETS WHIZZES THE TAXI AT ROCKET SPEED, NARROWLY AVOIDING SMASHUPS BY INCHES, TAKING CORNERS ON TWO WHEELS..

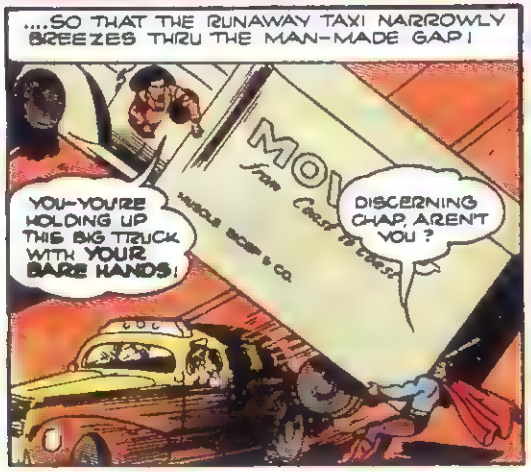

WE'RE IN A HURRY- BUT NOT TO DIE! SLOW DOWN!
OH-HH-H!
HA! HA! CALM DOWN, BROTHER- WITH BILL GRACY AT THE WHEEL, YOU'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
WHACK!

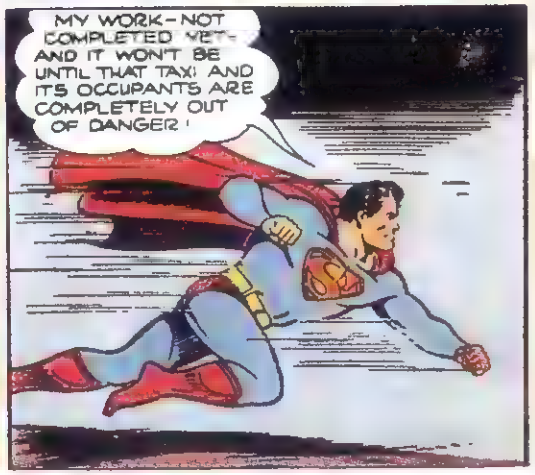

BUT TAXI-DRIVER GRACY SOON LEARNS HE HAS PLENTY TO WORRY ABOUT!
HOLY COW! THERE'S A TRUCK AHEAD, BLOCKING THE STREET AND- MY BRAKES DON'T WORK!

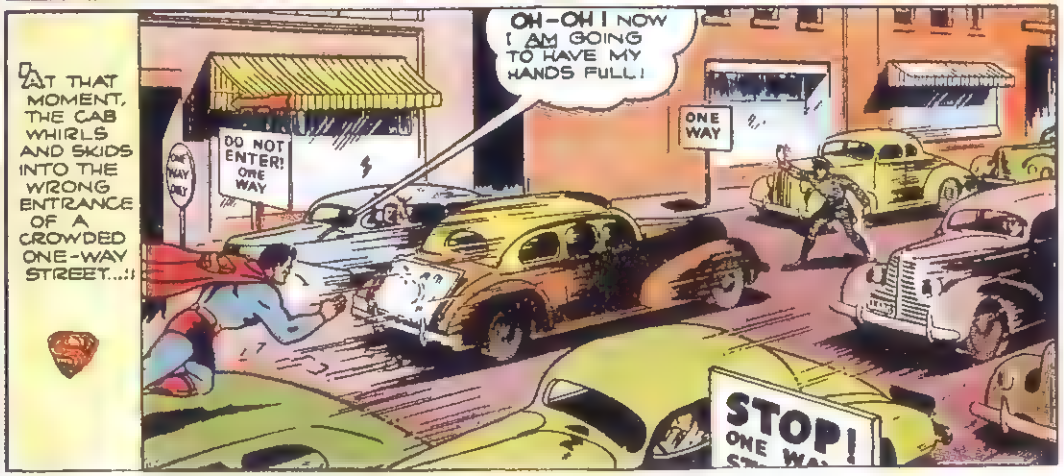

("- LOIS.... RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS WHEN SHE WAS FLUNG AGAINST THE TAXI'S SIDE.... THAT GIVES ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO CHANGE TO- SUPERMAN!-")

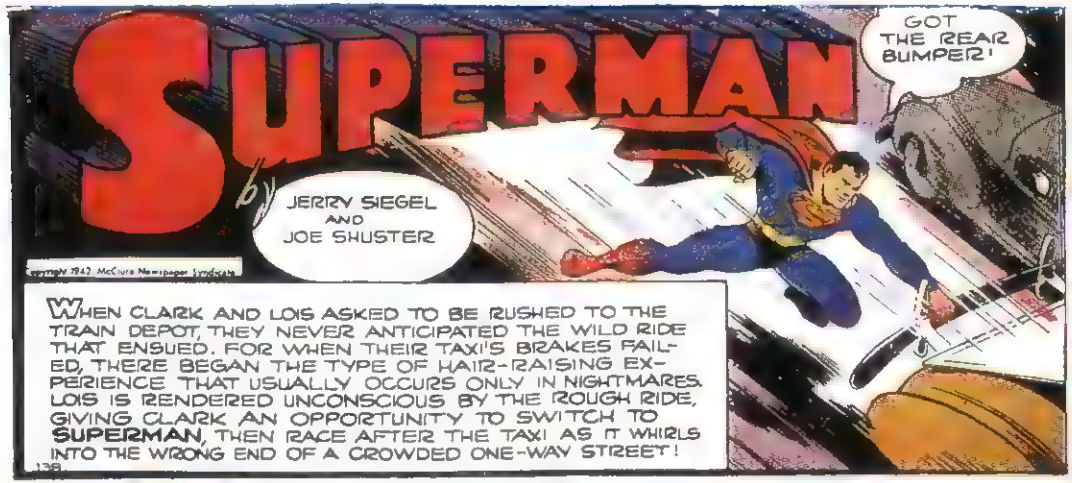

OUT OF THE TAXI WINDOW HURTLES A COSTUMED FIGURE UPON AN ERRAND THAT DEMANDS THE UTMOST SPEED....
THIS IS GOING TO BE CLOSE!

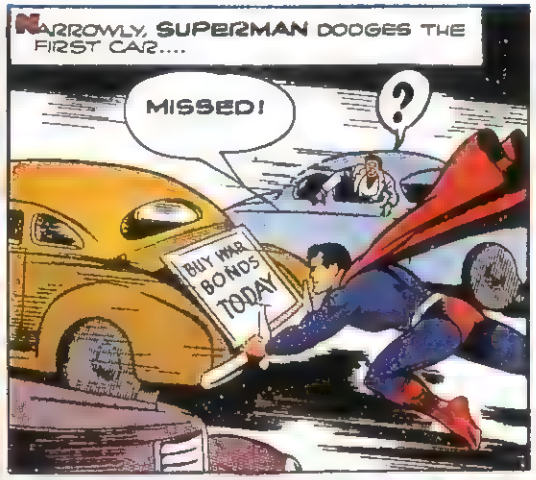
STREAKING IN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW HOISTS THE MASSIVE TRUCK UP- UP....
GET UP THERE!!

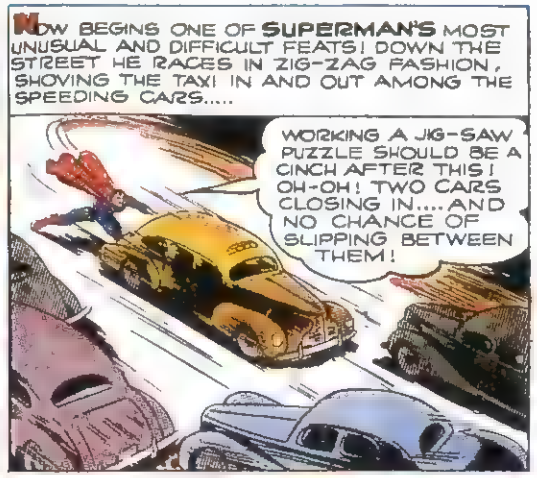

....SO THAT THE RUNAWAY TAXI NARROWLY BREEZES THRU THE MAN-MADE GAP!
YOU-YOU'RE HOLDING UP THIS BIG TRUCK WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!
DISCERNING CHAP, AREN'T YOU?

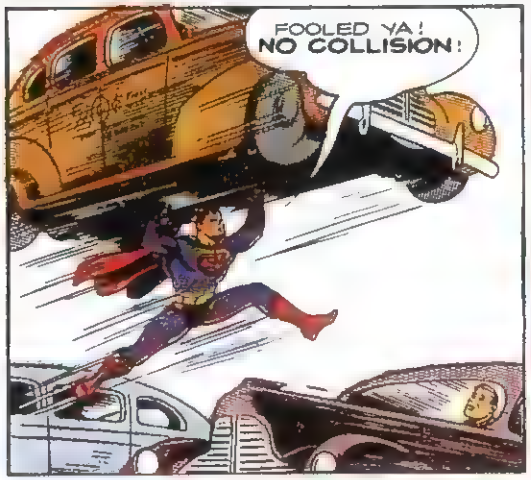

MY WORK- NOT COMPLETED YET- AND IT WON'T BE UNTIL THAT TAXI AND ITS OCCUPANTS ARE COMPLETELY OUT OF DANGER!

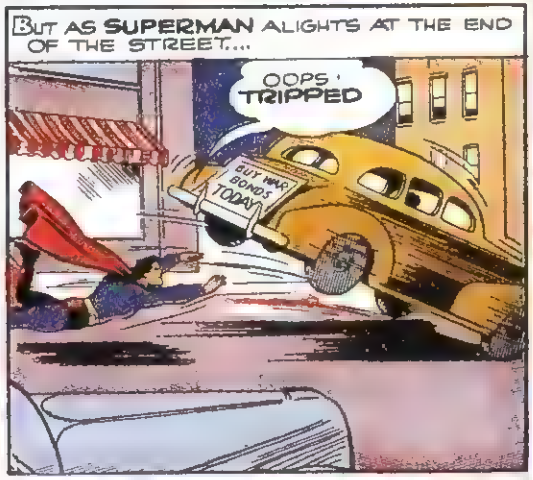

AT THAT MOMENT, THE CAB WHIRLS AND SKIDS INTO THE WRONG ENTRANCE OF A CROWDED ONE-WAY STREET...!!
OH-OH! NOW I AM GOING TO HAVE MY HANDS FULL!
DO NOT ENTER! ONE WAY
ONE WAY
STOP!

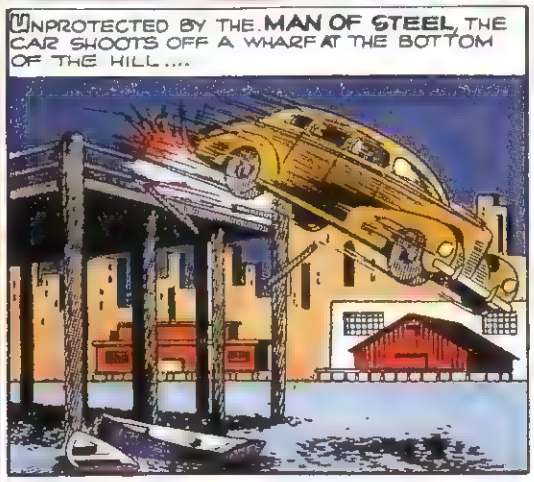

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
GOT THE REAR BUMPER!
WHEN CLARK AND LOIS ASKED TO BE RUSHED TO THE TRAIN DEPOT, THEY NEVER ANTICIPATED THE WILD RIDE THAT ENSUED. FOR WHEN THEIR TAXI'S BRAKES FAILED, THERE BEGAN THE TYPE OF HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE THAT USUALLY OCCURS ONLY IN NIGHTMARES. LOIS IS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE ROUGH RIDE, GIVING CLARK AN OPPORTUNITY TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN, THEN RACE AFTER THE TAXI AS IT WHIRLS INTO THE WRONG END OF A CROWDED ONE-WAY STREET!

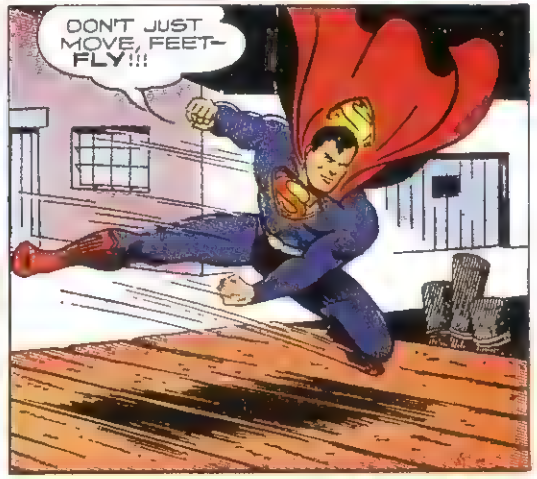

NARROWLY, SUPERMAN DODGES THE FIRST CAR....
MISSED!
?
BUY WAR BONDS TODAY


NOW BEGINS ONE OF SUPERMAN'S MOST UNUSUAL AND DIFFICULT FEATS! DOWN THE STREET HE RACES IN ZIG-ZAG FASHION, SHOVING THE TAXI IN AND OUT AMONG THE SPEEDING CARS.....
WORKING A JIG-SAW PUZZLE SHOULD BE A CINCH AFTER THIS! OH-OH! TWO CARS CLOSING IN.... AND NO CHANCE OF SLIPPING BETWEEN THEM!

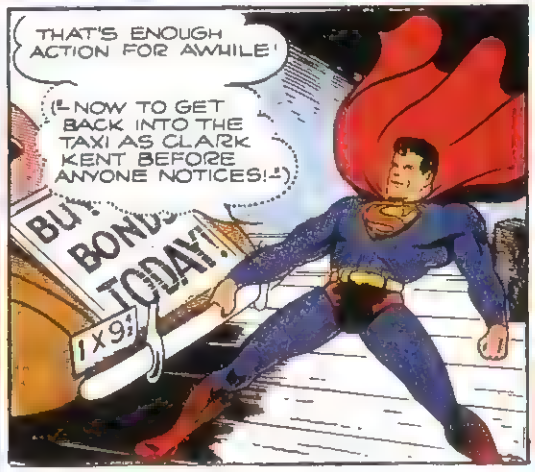

FOOLED YA! NO COLLISION!

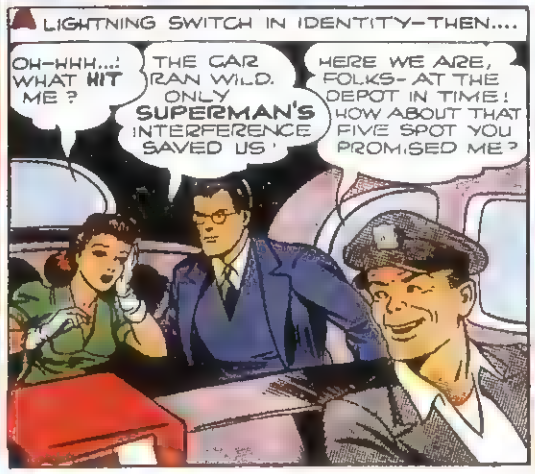

BUT AS SUPERMAN ALIGHTS AT THE END OF THE STREET....
OOPS! TRIPPED
BUY WAR BONDS TODAY

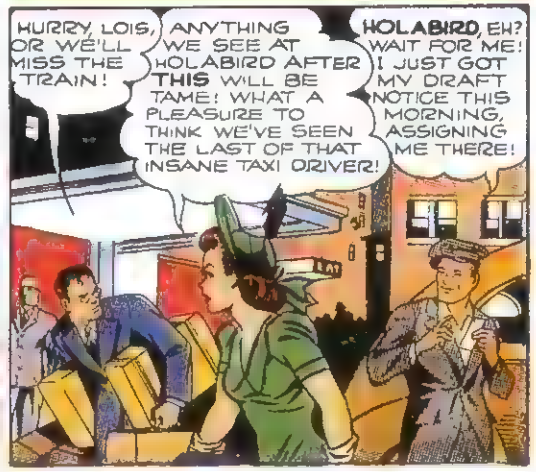

UNPROTECTED BY THE MAN OF STEEL, THE CAR SHOOTS OFF A WHARF AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL....

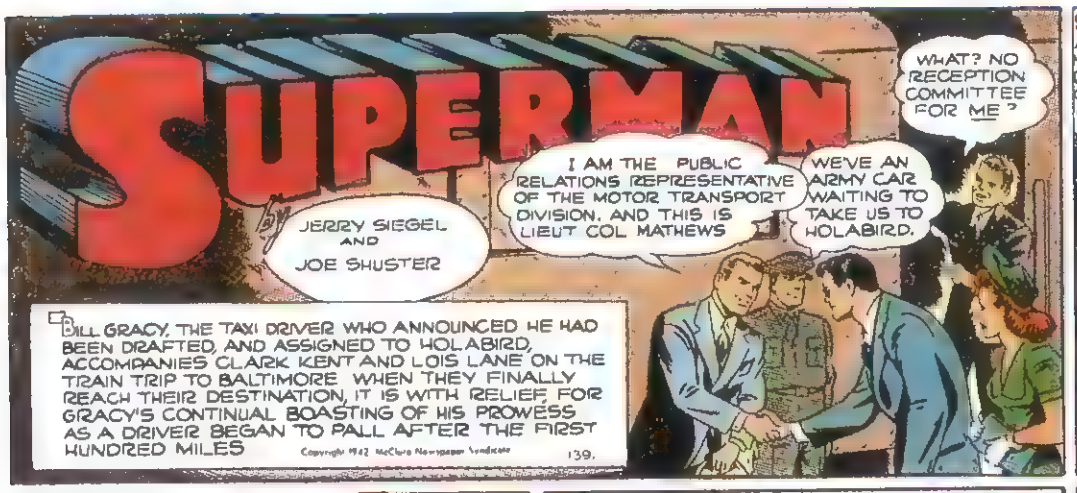

DON'T JUST MOVE, FEET-FLY!!!

CLANG!-AS THE TAXI BEGINS TO DROP TOWARD THE WATER, AN IRON HAND CRASHES DOWN UPON THE REAR BUMPER IN AN UNBREAKABLE GRIP. .
CLANG!
PS-SST! COME BACK!


THAT'S ENOUGH ACTION FOR AWHILE!
(-NOW TO GET BACK INTO THE TAXI AS CLARK KENT BEFORE ANYONE NOTICES!-)
BUY BONDS TODAY!
1 X 9!


A LIGHTNING SWITCH IN IDENTITY-THEN....
OH-HHH...! WHAT HIT ME?
THE CAR RAN WILD. ONLY SUPERMAN'S INTERFERENCE SAVED US!
HERE WE ARE, FOLKS- AT THE DEPOT IN TIME! HOW ABOUT THAT FIVE SPOT YOU PROMISED ME?


HURRY, LOIS, OR WE'LL MISS THE TRAIN!
ANYTHING WE SEE AT HOLABIRD AFTER THIS WILL BE TAME! WHAT A PLEASURE TO THINK WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF THAT INSANE TAXI DRIVER!
HOLABIRD, EH? WAIT FOR ME! I JUST GOT MY DRAFT NOTICE THIS MORNING, ASSIGNING ME THERE!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I AM THE PUBLIC RELATIONS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION. AND THIS IS LIEUT COL MATHEWS
WE'VE AN ARMY CAR WAITING TO TAKE US TO HOLABIRD.
WHAT? NO RECEPTION COMMITTEE FOR ME?
BILL GRACY, THE TAXI DRIVER WHO ANNOUNCED HE HAD BEEN DRAFTED, AND ASSIGNED TO HOLABIRD, ACCOMPANIES CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ON THE TRAIN TRIP TO BALTIMORE. WHEN THEY FINALLY REACH THEIR DESTINATION, IT IS WITH RELIEF FOR GRACY'S CONTINUAL BOASTING OF HIS PROWESS AS A DRIVER BEGAN TO PALL AFTER THE FIRST HUNDRED MILES
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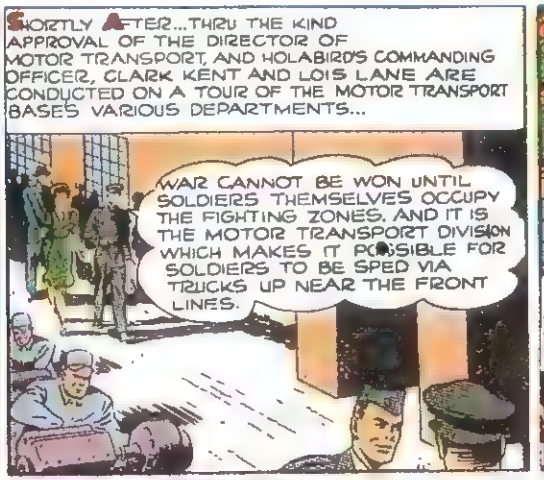
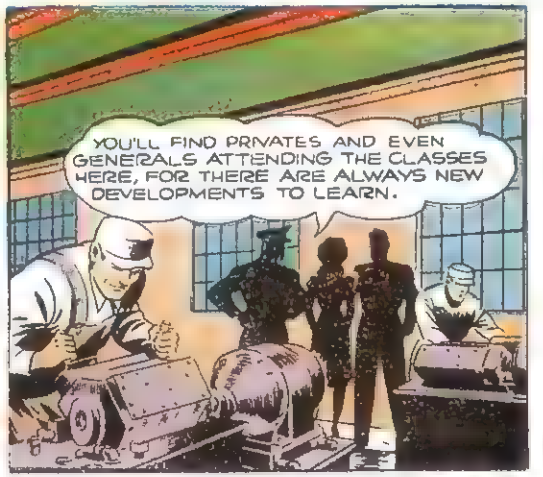
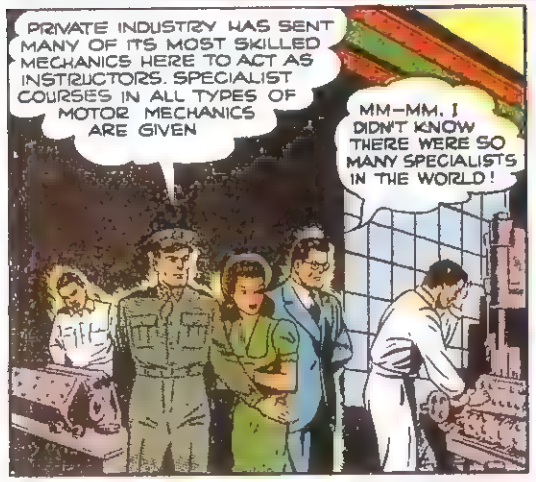
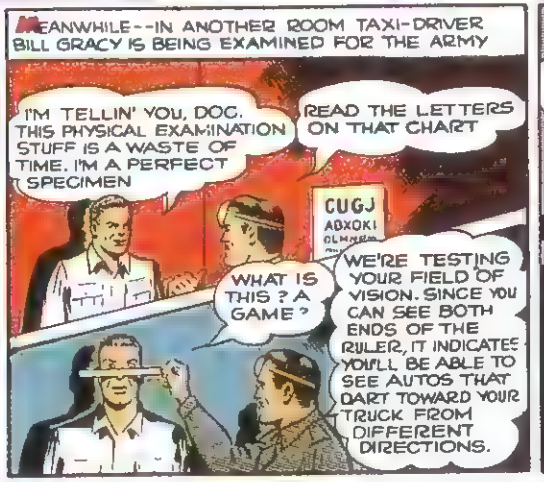
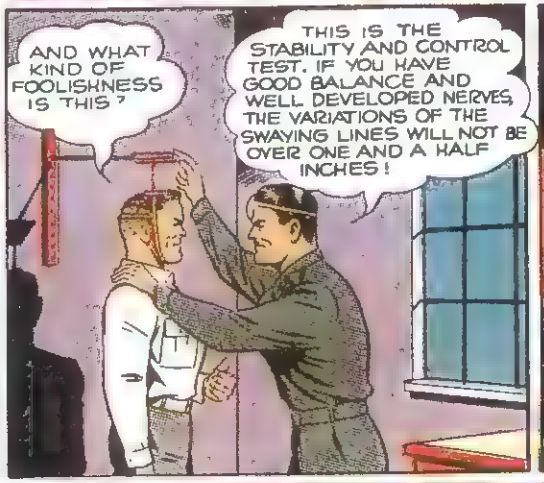
139.

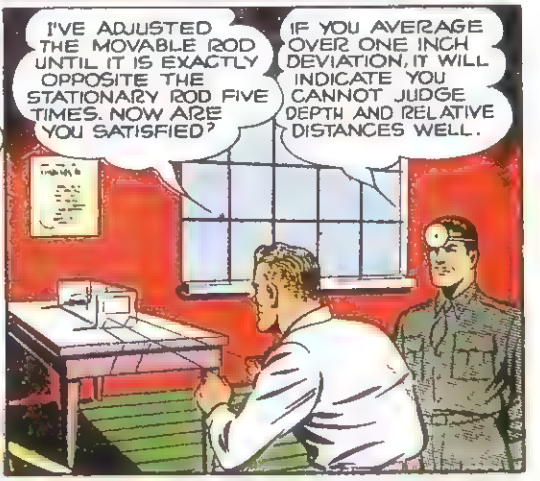

SHORTLY AFTER...THRU THE KIND APPROVAL OF THE DIRECTOR OF MOTOR TRANSPORT, AND HOLABIRD'S COMMANDING OFFICER, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE ARE CONDUCTED ON A TOUR OF THE MOTOR TRANSPORT BASES VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS...
WAR CANNOT BE WON UNTIL SOLDIERS THEMSELVES OCCUPY THE FIGHTING ZONES. AND IT IS THE MOTOR TRANSPORT DIVISION WHICH MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR SOLDIERS TO BE SPED VIA TRUCKS UP NEAR THE FRONT LINES.

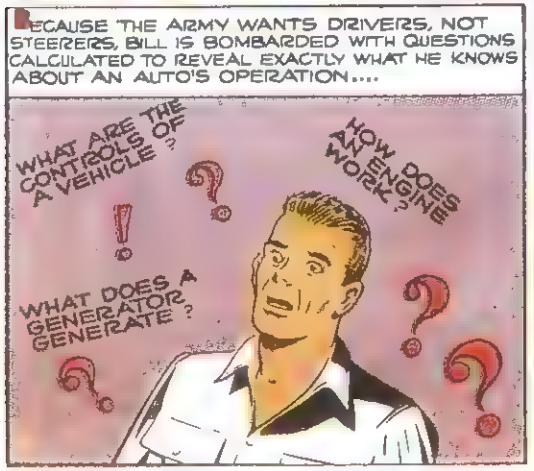

YOU'LL FIND PRIVATES AND EVEN GENERALS ATTENDING THE CLASSES HERE, FOR THERE ARE ALWAYS NEW DEVELOPMENTS TO LEARN.

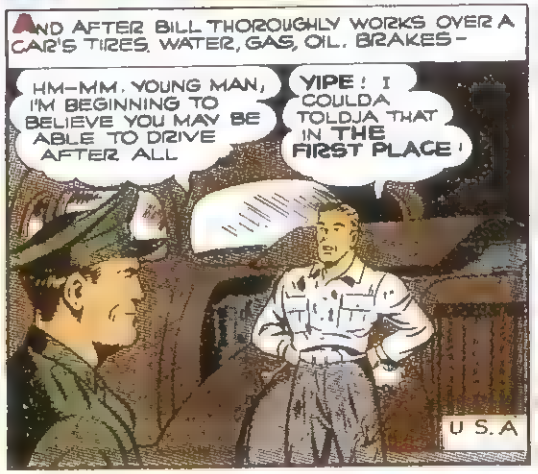

PRIVATE INDUSTRY HAS SENT MANY OF ITS MOST SKILLED MECHANICS HERE TO ACT AS INSTRUCTORS. SPECIALIST COURSES IN ALL TYPES OF MOTOR MECHANICS ARE GIVEN
MM-MM. I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE SO MANY SPECIALISTS IN THE WORLD!

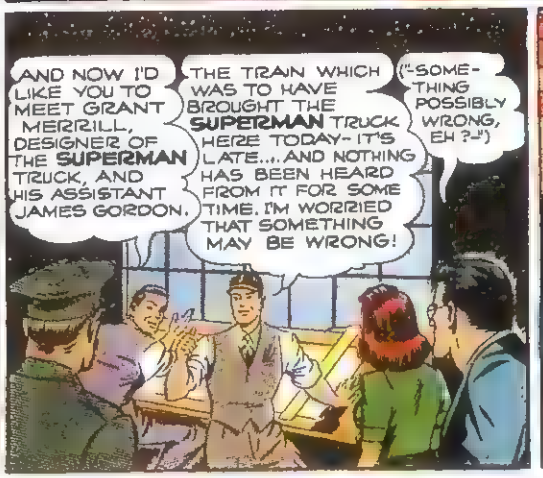

MEANWHILE--IN ANOTHER ROOM TAXI-DRIVER BILL GRACY IS BEING EXAMINED FOR THE ARMY
I'M TELLIN' YOU, DOC. THIS PHYSICAL EXAMINATION STUFF IS A WASTE OF TIME. I'M A PERFECT SPECIMEN
READ THE LETTERS ON THAT CHART
CUGJ
WHAT IS THIS? A GAME?
WE'RE TESTING YOUR FIELD OF VISION. SINCE YOU CAN SEE BOTH ENDS OF THE RULER, IT INDICATES YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE AUTOS THAT DART TOWARD YOUR TRUCK FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS.

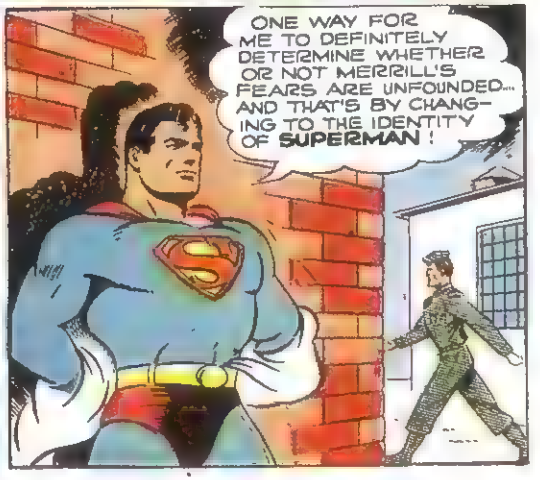

AND WHAT KIND OF FOOLISHNESS IS THIS?
THIS IS THE STABILITY AND CONTROL TEST. IF YOU HAVE GOOD BALANCE AND WELL DEVELOPED NERVES, THE VARIATIONS OF THE SWAYING LINES WILL NOT BE OVER ONE AND A HALF INCHES!

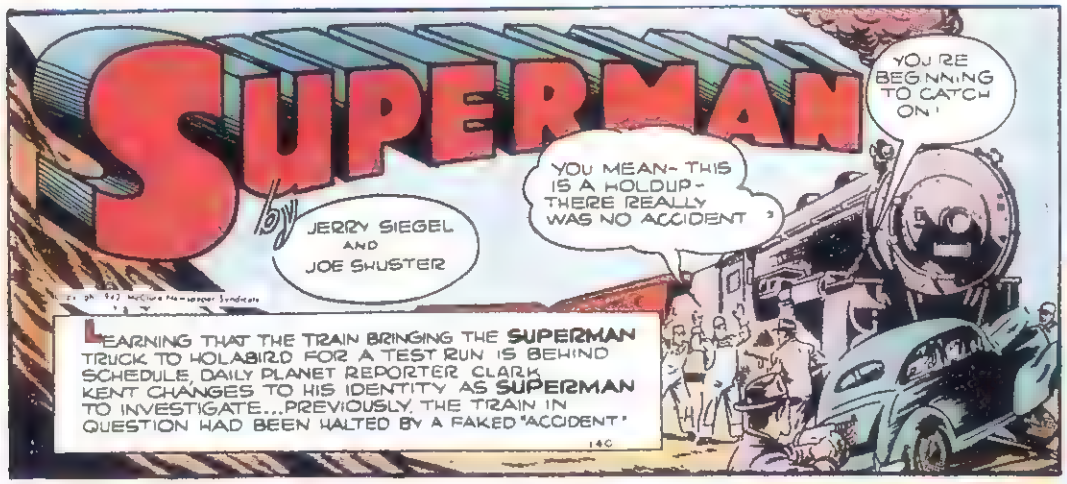

I'VE ADJUSTED THE MOVABLE ROD UNTIL IT IS EXACTLY OPPOSITE THE STATIONARY ROD FIVE TIMES. NOW ARE YOU SATISFIED?
IF YOU AVERAGE OVER ONE INCH DEVIATION, IT WILL INDICATE YOU CANNOT JUDGE DEPTH AND RELATIVE DISTANCES WELL.


BECAUSE THE ARMY WANTS DRIVERS, NOT STEERERS, BILL IS BOMBARDED WITH QUESTIONS CALCULATED TO REVEAL EXACTLY WHAT HE KNOWS ABOUT AN AUTO'S OPERATION....
WHAT ARE THE CONTROLS OF A VEHICLE?
HOW DOES AN ENGINE WORK?
WHAT DOES A GENERATOR GENERATE?

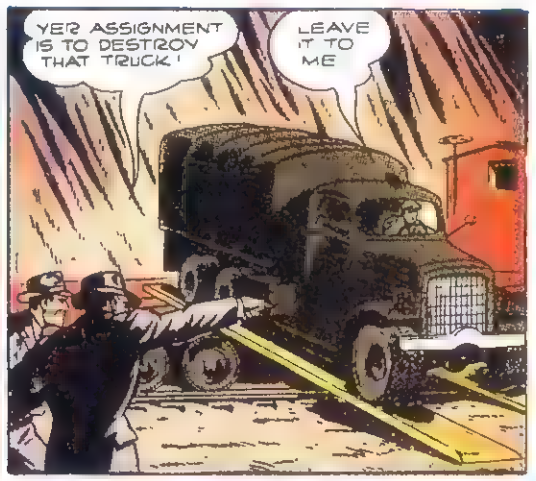

AND AFTER BILL THOROUGHLY WORKS OVER A CAR'S TIRES, WATER, GAS, OIL, BRAKES-
HM-MM. YOUNG MAN, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE YOU MAY BE ABLE TO DRIVE AFTER ALL
YIPE! I COULDA TOLDJA THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE!
U.S.A.

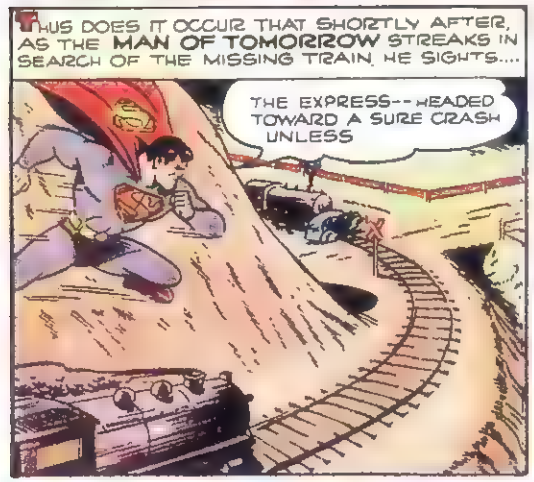

AND NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET GRANT MERRILL, DESIGNER OF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, AND HIS ASSISTANT JAMES GORDON.
THE TRAIN WHICH WAS TO HAVE BROUGHT THE SUPERMAN TRUCK HERE TODAY- IT'S LATE...AND NOTHING HAS BEEN HEARD FROM IT FOR SOME TIME. I'M WORRIED THAT SOMETHING MAY BE WRONG!
("-SOMETHING POSSIBLY WRONG, EH?-")

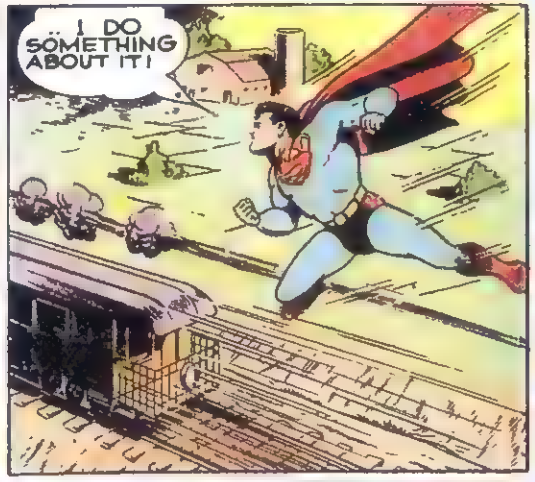

ONE WAY FOR ME TO DEFINITELY DETERMINE WHETHER OR NOT MERRILL'S FEARS ARE UNFOUNDED... AND THAT'S BY CHANGING TO THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN!

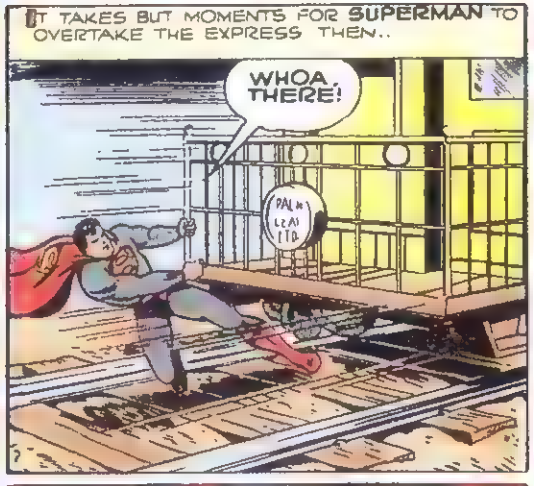

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
YOU MEAN- THIS IS A HOLDUP- THERE REALLY WAS NO ACCIDENT
YOU'RE BEGINNING TO CATCH ON!
LEARNING THAT THE TRAIN BRINGING THE SUPERMAN TRUCK TO HOLABIRD FOR A TEST RUN IS BEHIND SCHEDULE, DAILY PLANET REPORTER CLARK KENT CHANGES TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN TO INVESTIGATE...PREVIOUSLY, THE TRAIN IN QUESTION HAD BEEN HALTED BY A FAKED "ACCIDENT"

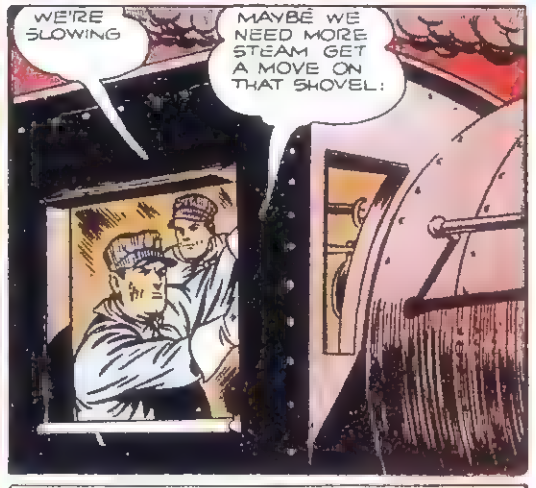
THE TRAINMEN ARE SECURELY BOUND AND LEFT TO THEIR FATE
YOU CAN'T LEAVE US IN THIS HELPLESS CONDITION- WE HAVE ORDERS TO SWITCH ONTO A SIDING.. THE EXPRESS WILL BE ALONG IN A FEW MINUTES!
AN' YOU'LL CRASH, EH? TCH! TCH! WON'T THAT BE A PITY

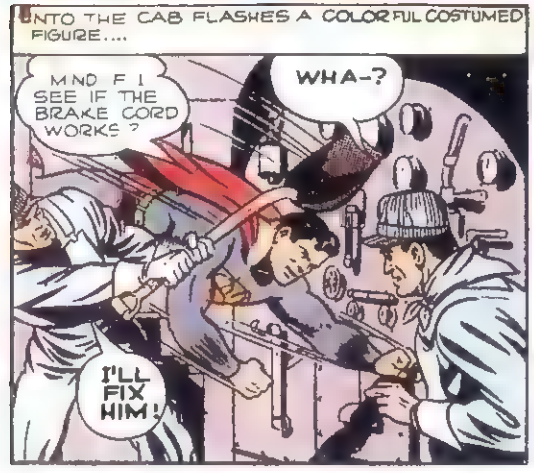

YER ASSIGNMENT IS TO DESTROY THAT TRUCK!
LEAVE IT TO ME

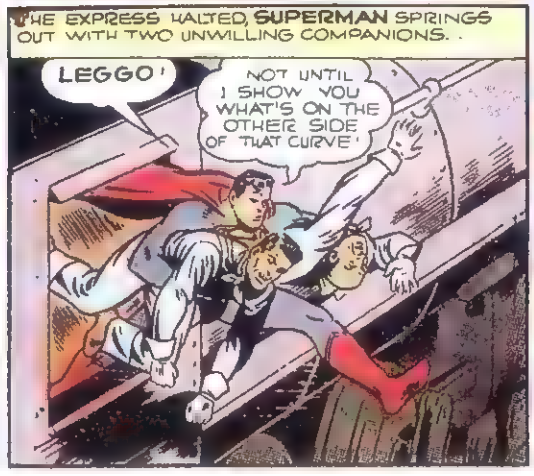

THUS DOES IT OCCUR THAT SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING TRAIN, HE SIGHTS....
THE EXPRESS--HEADED TOWARD A SURE CRASH UNLESS

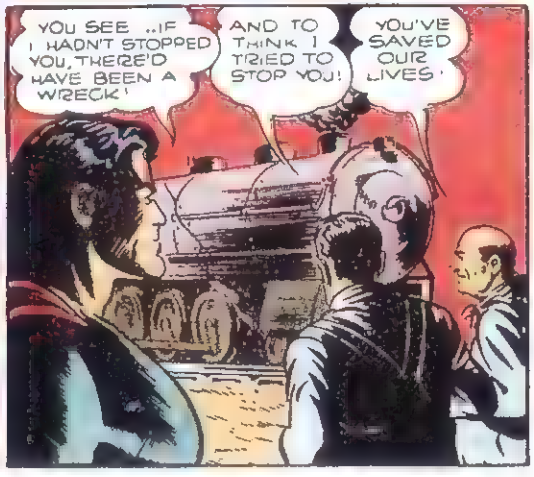

I DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

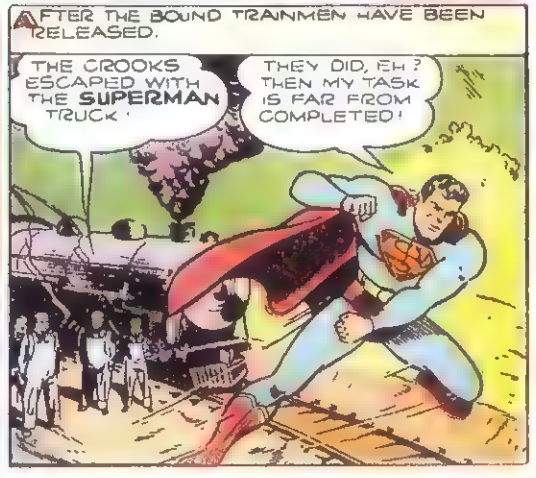

IT TAKES BUT MOMENTS FOR SUPERMAN TO OVERTAKE THE EXPRESS THEN..
WHOA, THERE!

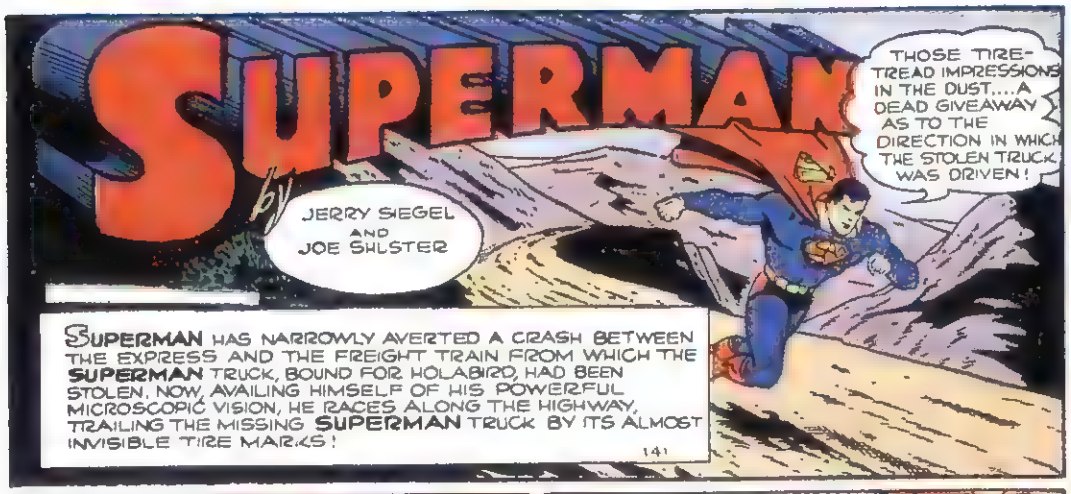

WE'RE SLOWING
MAYBE WE NEED MORE STEAM GET A MOVE ON THAT SHOVEL!


INTO THE CAB FLASHES A COLORFUL COSTUMED FIGURE....
MIND IF I SEE IF THE BRAKE CORD WORKS?
WHA-?
I'LL FIX HIM!


THE EXPRESS HALTED, SUPERMAN SPRINGS OUT WITH TWO UNWILLING COMPANIONS.
LEGGO!
NOT UNTIL I SHOW YOU WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT CURVE!


YOU SEE ..IF I HADN'T STOPPED YOU, THERE'D HAVE BEEN A WRECK!
AND TO THINK I TRIED TO STOP YOU!
YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES!


AFTER THE BOUND TRAINMEN HAVE BEEN RELEASED.
THE CROOKS ESCAPED WITH THE SUPERMAN TRUCK!
THEY DID, EH? THEN MY TASK IS FAR FROM COMPLETED!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THOSE TIRE-TREAD IMPRESSIONS IN THE DUST....A DEAD GIVEAWAY AS TO THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THE STOLEN TRUCK WAS DRIVEN!
SUPERMAN HAS NARROWLY AVERTED A CRASH BETWEEN THE EXPRESS AND THE FREIGHT TRAIN FROM WHICH THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, BOUND FOR HOLABIRD, HAD BEEN STOLEN. NOW, AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS POWERFUL MICROSCOPIC VISION, HE RACES ALONG THE HIGHWAY, TRAILING THE MISSING SUPERMAN TRUCK BY ITS ALMOST INVISIBLE TIRE MARKS!
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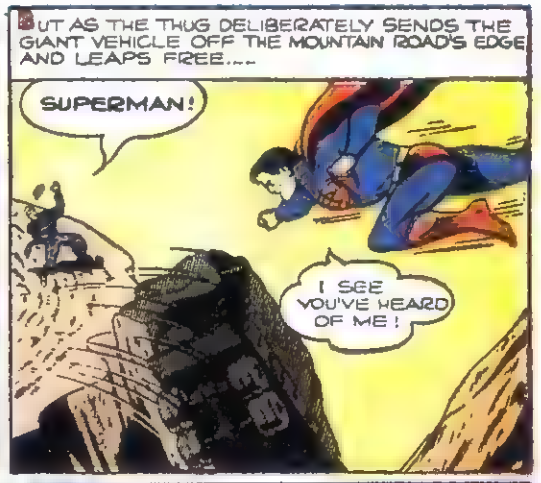
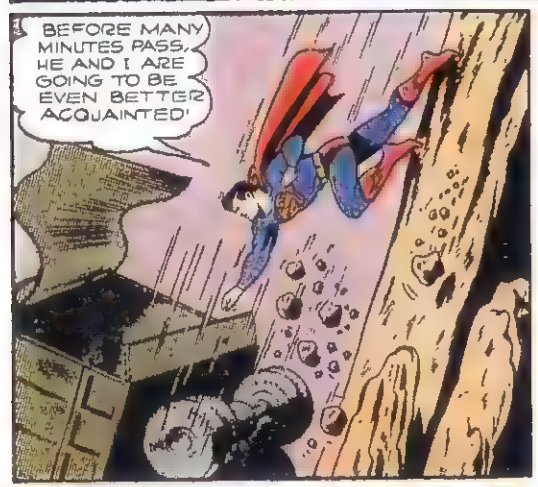
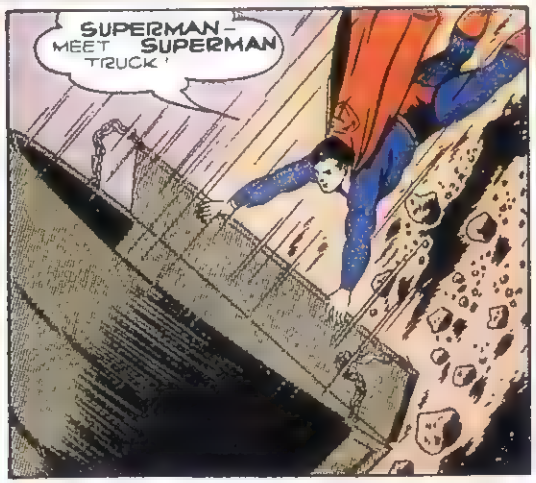
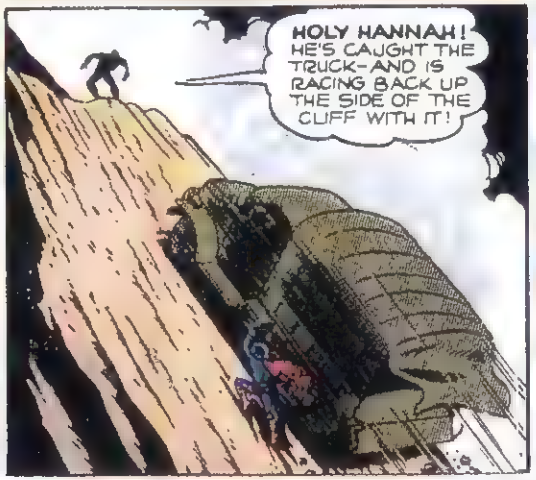
MEANWHILE....
MY ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY THE TRUCK—AND THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PERFECT SPOT FOR THE JOB!

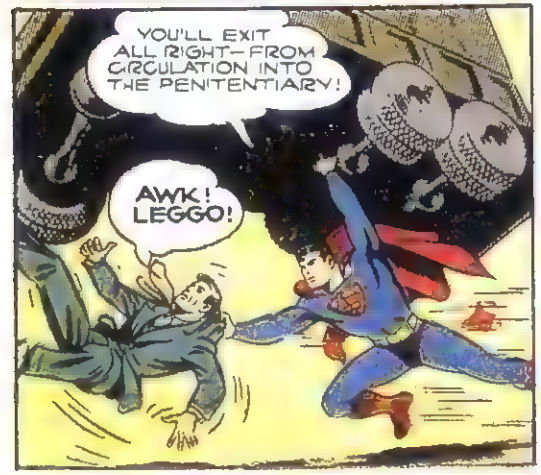

BUT AS THE THUG DELIBERATELY SENDS THE GIANT VEHICLE OFF THE MOUNTAIN ROAD'S EDGE AND LEAPS FREE....
SUPERMAN!
I SEE YOU'VE HEARD OF ME!

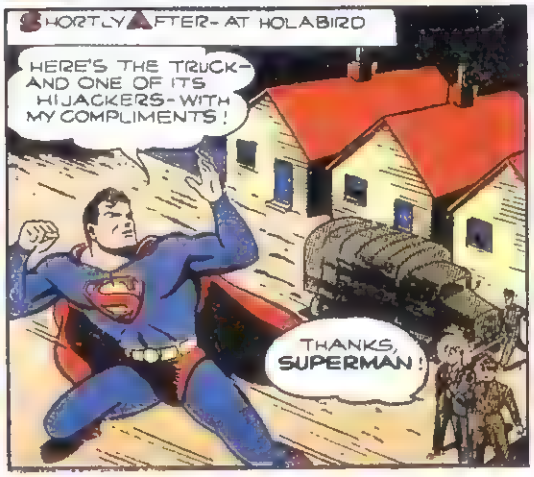

BEFORE MANY MINUTES PASS, HE AND I ARE GOING TO BE EVEN BETTER ACQUAINTED!

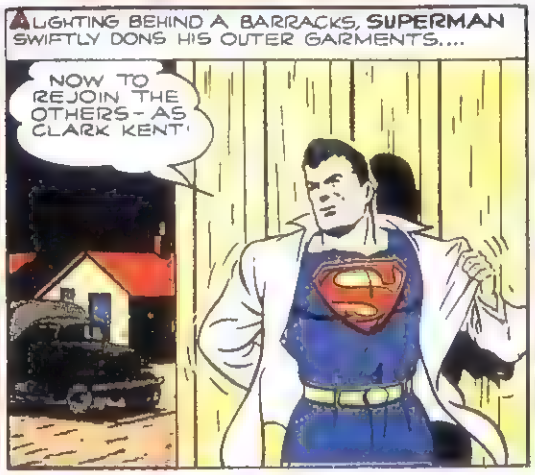

SUPERMAN—MEET SUPERMAN TRUCK!

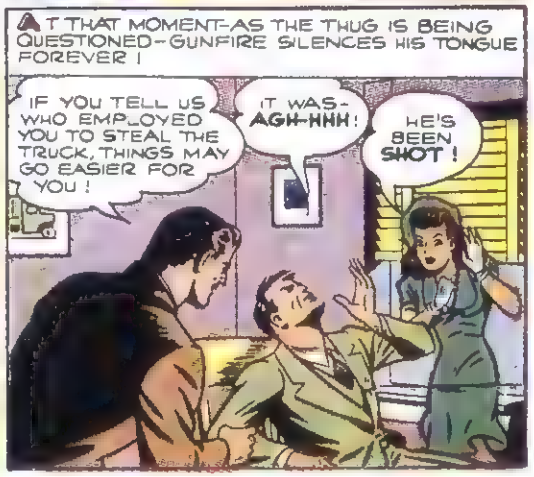

HOLY HANNAH! HE'S CAUGHT THE TRUCK—AND IS RACING BACK UP THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF WITH IT!

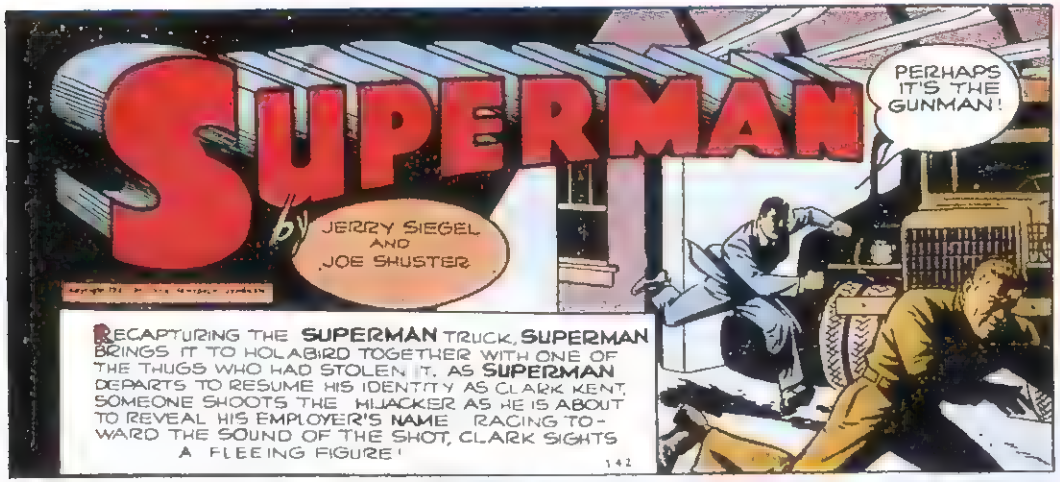
MY CUE TO EXIT!


YOU'LL EXIT ALL RIGHT—FROM CIRCULATION INTO THE PENITENTIARY!
AWK! LEGGO!


SHORTLY AFTER—AT HOLABIRD
HERE'S THE TRUCK—AND ONE OF ITS HIJACKERS—WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
THANKS, SUPERMAN!


ALIGHTING BEHIND A BARRACKS, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY DONS HIS OUTER GARMENTS....
NOW TO REJOIN THE OTHERS—AS CLARK KENT!


AT THAT MOMENT—AS THE THUG IS BEING QUESTIONED—GUNFIRE SILENCES HIS TONGUE FOREVER!
IF YOU TELL US WHO EMPLOYED YOU TO STEAL THE TRUCK, THINGS MAY GO EASIER FOR YOU!
IT WAS—AGH-HHH!
HE'S BEEN SHOT!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
PERHAPS IT'S THE GUNMAN!
RECAPTURING THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, SUPERMAN BRINGS IT TO HOLABIRD TOGETHER WITH ONE OF THE THUGS WHO HAD STOLEN IT. AS SUPERMAN DEPARTS TO RESUME HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, SOMEONE SHOOTS THE HIJACKER AS HE IS ABOUT TO REVEAL HIS EMPLOYER'S NAME RACING TOWARD THE SOUND OF THE SHOT, CLARK SIGHTS A FLEEING FIGURE!
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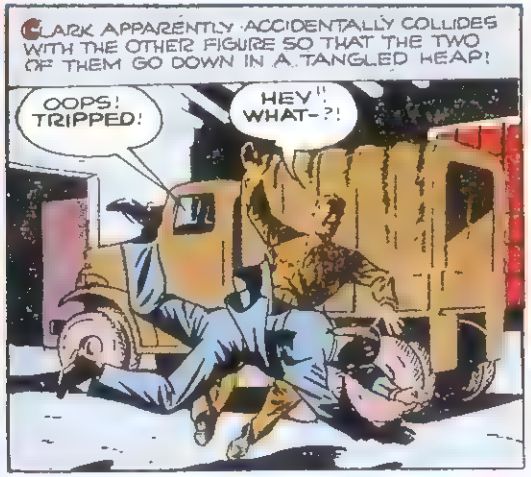
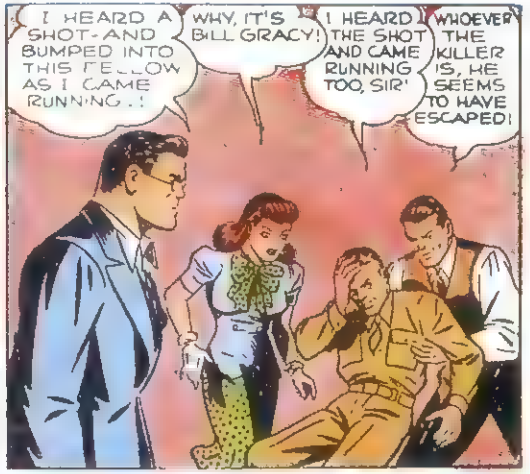
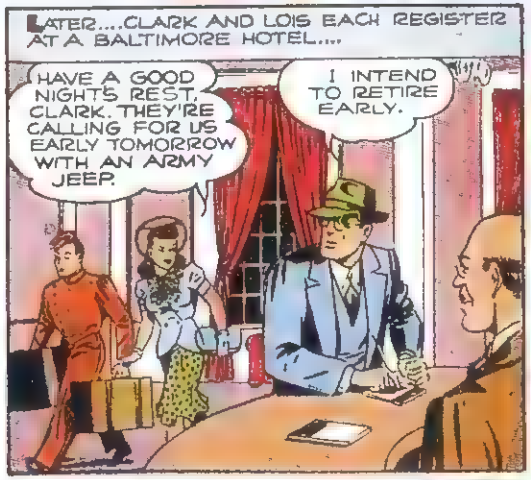
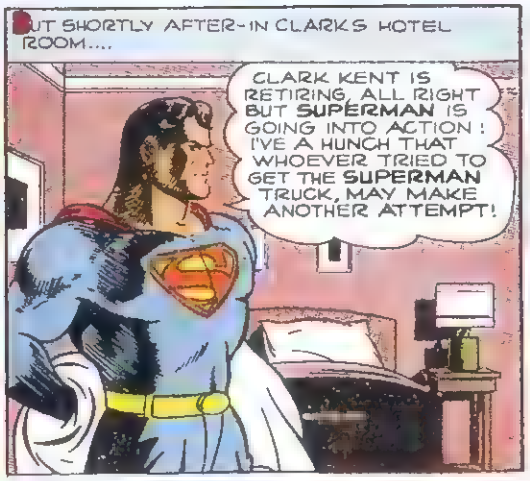
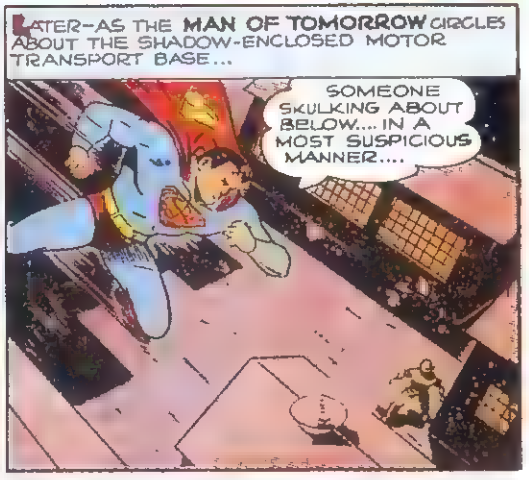

CLARK APPARENTLY ACCIDENTALLY COLLIDES WITH THE OTHER FIGURE SO THAT THE TWO OF THEM GO DOWN IN A TANGLED HEAP!
OOPS! TRIPPED!
HEY!! WHAT-?!

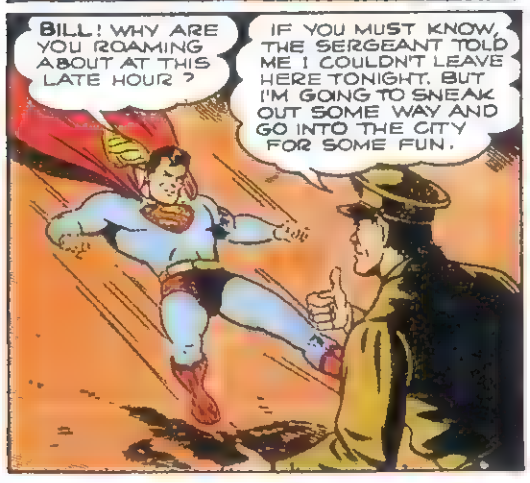

I HEARD A SHOT-AND BUMPED INTO THIS FELLOW AS I CAME RUNNING..!
WHY, IT'S BILL GRACY!
I HEARD THE SHOT AND CAME RUNNING TOO, SIR!
WHOEVER THE KILLER IS, HE SEEMS TO HAVE ESCAPED!

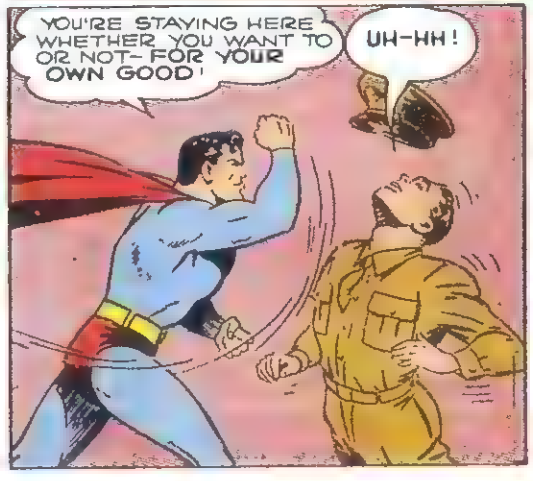
APPARENTLY SOMEONE IS DETERMINED TO DESTROY THE SUPERMAN TRUCK AND WON'T STOP AT MURDER!
NOW THAT WE HAVE THE TRUCK, WHEN WILL WE HAVE ITS TRIAL RUN?
TOMORROW

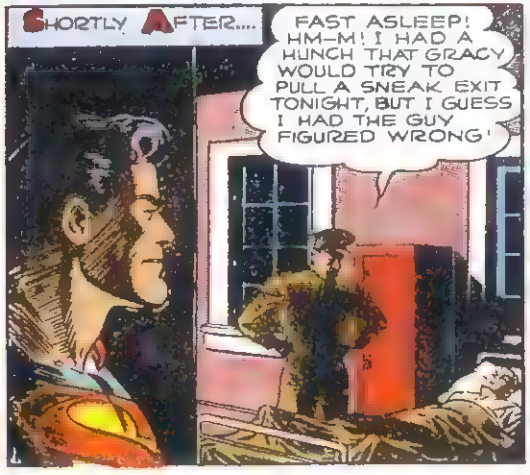

LATER....CLARK AND LOIS EACH REGISTER AT A BALTIMORE HOTEL....
I HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, CLARK. THEY'RE CALLING FOR US EARLY TOMORROW WITH AN ARMY JEEP.
I INTEND TO RETIRE EARLY.

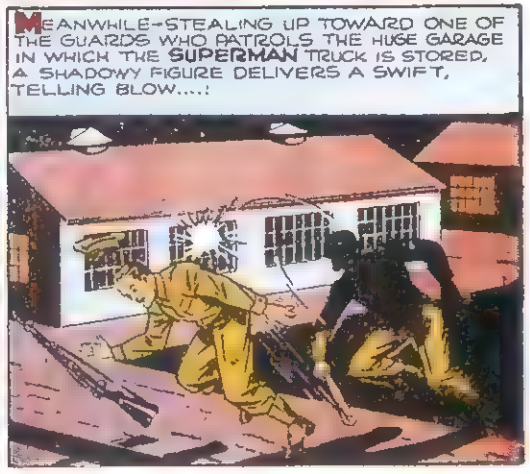

BUT SHORTLY AFTER-IN CLARK'S HOTEL ROOM....
CLARK KENT IS RETIRING, ALL RIGHT BUT SUPERMAN IS GOING INTO ACTION! I'VE A HUNCH THAT WHOEVER TRIED TO GET THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, MAY MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT!

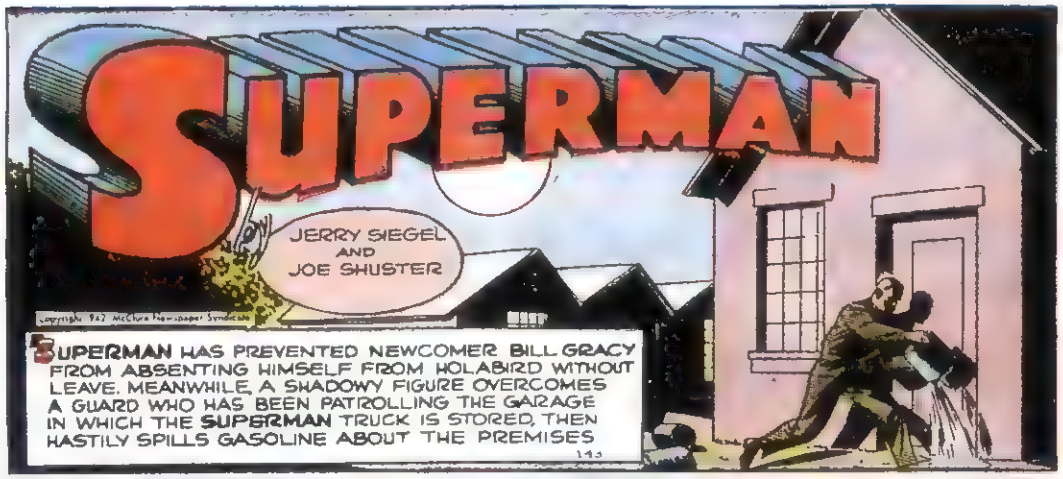

LATER-AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW CIRCLES ABOUT THE SHADOW-ENCLOSED MOTOR TRANSPORT BASE...
SOMEONE SKULKING ABOUT BELOW.... IN A MOST SUSPICIOUS MANNER....

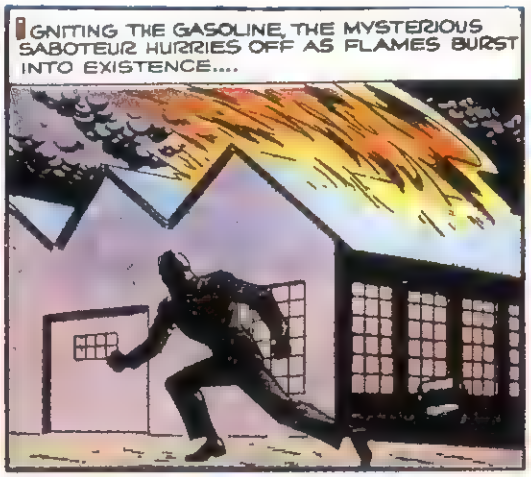

BILL! WHY ARE YOU ROAMING ABOUT AT THIS LATE HOUR?
IF YOU MUST KNOW, THE SERGEANT TOLD ME I COULDN'T LEAVE HERE TONIGHT. BUT I'M GOING TO SNEAK OUT SOME WAY AND GO INTO THE CITY FOR SOME FUN.

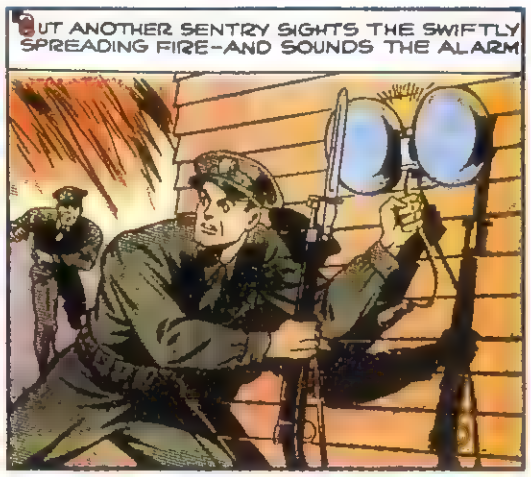

YOU'RE STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT- FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
UH-HH!


SHORTLY AFTER....
FAST ASLEEP! HM-M! I HAD A HUNCH THAT GRACY WOULD TRY TO PULL A SNEAK EXIT TONIGHT, BUT I GUESS I HAD THE GUY FIGURED WRONG!

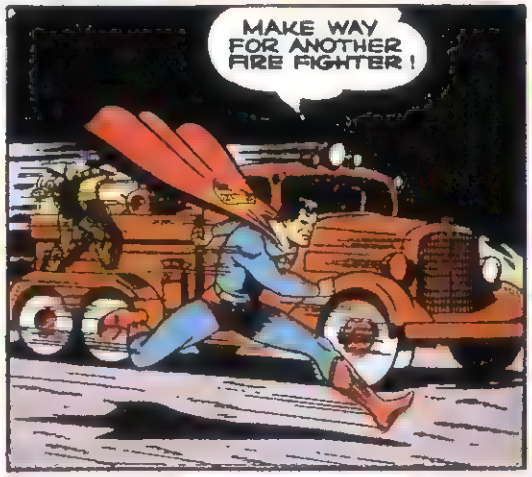

MEANWHILE-STEALING UP TOWARD ONE OF THE GUARDS WHO PATROLS THE HUGE GARAGE IN WHICH THE SUPERMAN TRUCK IS STORED, A SHADOWY FIGURE DELIVERS A SWIFT, TELLING BLOW....!

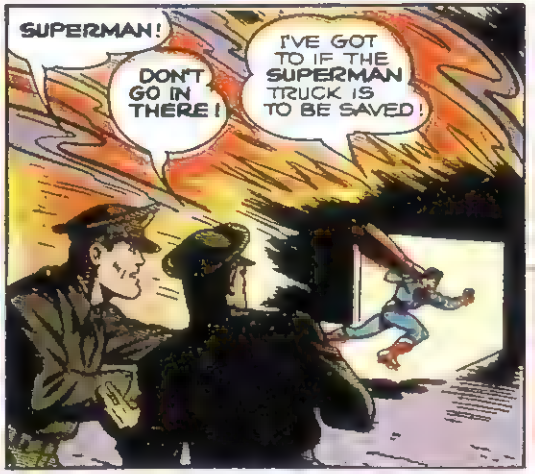

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN HAS PREVENTED NEWCOMER BILL GRACY FROM ABSENTING HIMSELF FROM HOLABIRD WITHOUT LEAVE. MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE OVERCOMES A GUARD WHO HAS BEEN PATROLLING THE GARAGE IN WHICH THE SUPERMAN TRUCK IS STORED, THEN HASTILY SPILLS GASOLINE ABOUT THE PREMISES


IGNITING THE GASOLINE, THE MYSTERIOUS SABOTEUR HURRIES OFF AS FLAMES BURST INTO EXISTENCE....


BUT ANOTHER SENTRY SIGHTS THE SWIFTLY SPREADING FIRE—AND SOUNDS THE ALARM

FIRE TRUCK SIRENS—FLAMES LIGHTING THE SKY...


MAKE WAY FOR ANOTHER FIRE FIGHTER!

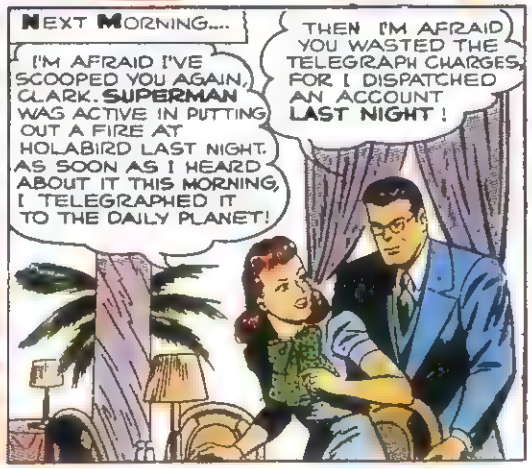

SUPERMAN!
DON'T GO IN THERE!
I'VE GOT TO IF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK IS TO BE SAVED!

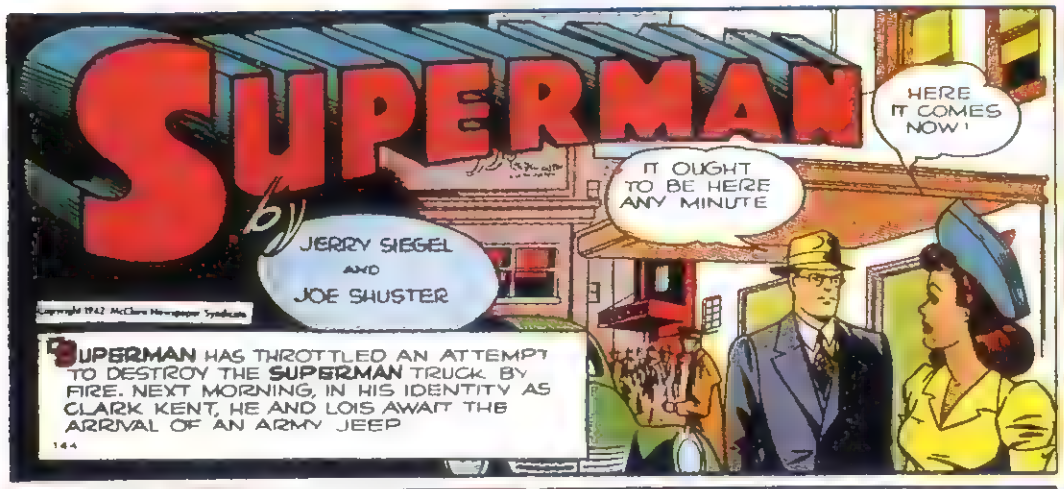
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
AND HERE IT IS—SAFE AND SOUND!
A MIRACLE!
SEEING MAY BE BELIEVING—BUT I'M SURE FINDING IT HARD TO BELIEVE THIS!

MAY I BORROW THE HOSE?
YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT!

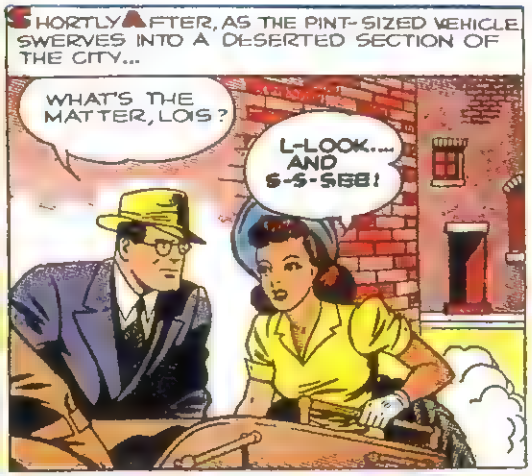
A TERRIFIC BATTLE BETWEEN SUPERMAN AND LEAPING FLAMES—BUT THE MAN OF STEEL'S SPECTACULAR SPEED AND THE STEADY FLOW OF WATER ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE FLAMES...
THIS IS GOING TO BURN YOU UP!

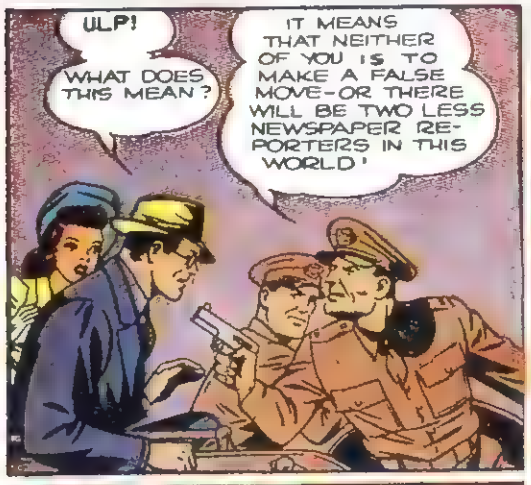
THANKS FOR THE LOAN OF THE HOSE!
WE'RE THE ONES TO BE SAYING THANKS! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU THE FIRE MIGHT HAVE SPREAD AND CAUSED TERRIBLE DAMAGE!

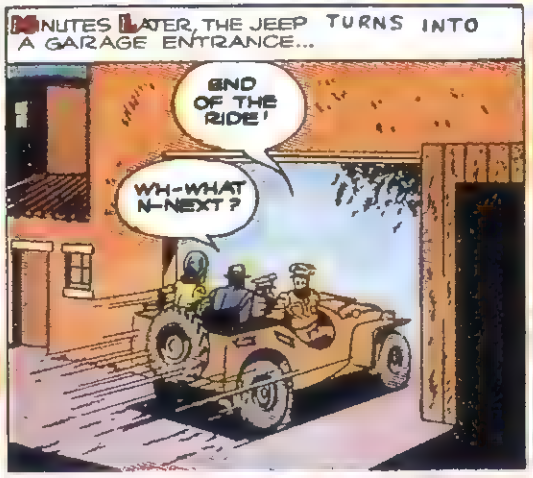

NEXT MORNING....
I'M AFRAID I'VE SCOOPED YOU AGAIN, CLARK. SUPERMAN WAS ACTIVE IN PUTTING OUT A FIRE AT HOLABIRD LAST NIGHT. AS SOON AS I HEARD ABOUT IT THIS MORNING, I TELEGRAPHED IT TO THE DAILY PLANET!
THEN I'M AFRAID YOU WASTED THE TELEGRAPH CHARGES, FOR I DISPATCHED AN ACCOUNT LAST NIGHT!

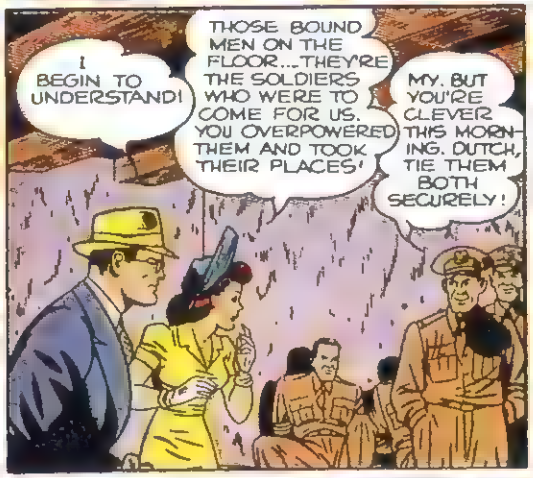

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1942 McClure Newspaper Syndicate
SUPERMAN HAS THROTTLED AN ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE SUPERMAN TRUCK BY FIRE. NEXT MORNING, IN HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, HE AND LOIS AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF AN ARMY JEEP
144
IT OUGHT TO BE HERE ANY MINUTE
HERE IT COMES NOW!

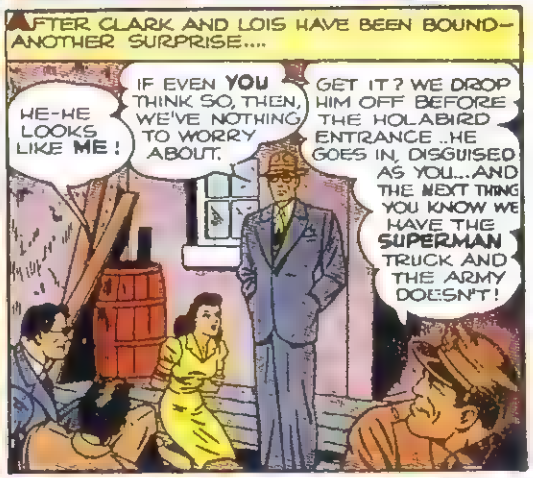
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
IT'S OUR FIRST JEEP RIDE
YOU NEVER CAN TELL. IT MAY BE YOUR LAST

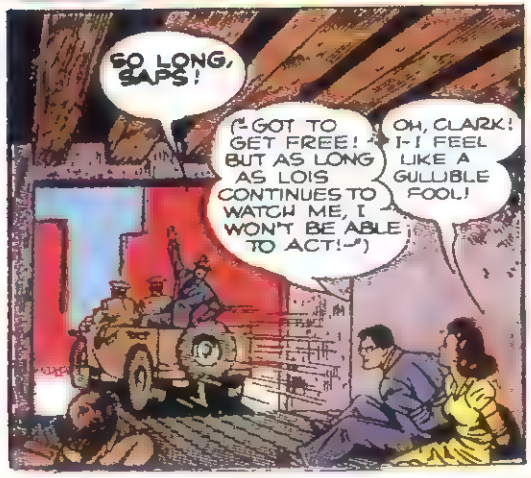

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE PINT-SIZED VEHICLE SWERVES INTO A DESERTED SECTION OF THE CITY...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LOIS?
L-LOOK... AND S-S-SEE!

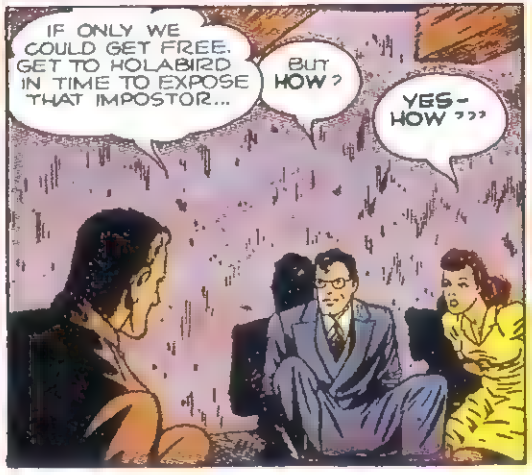

ULP!
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
IT MEANS THAT NEITHER OF YOU IS TO MAKE A FALSE MOVE-OR THERE WILL BE TWO LESS NEWSPAPER REPORTERS IN THIS WORLD!

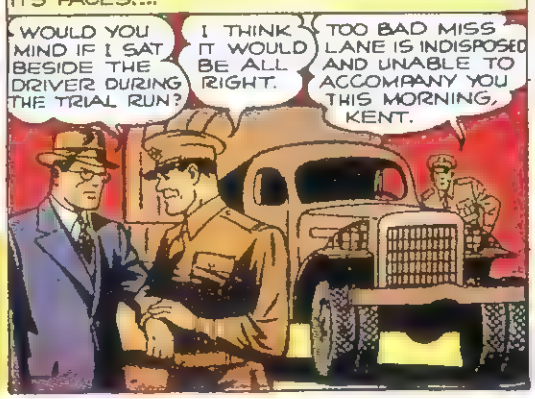

MINUTES LATER, THE JEEP TURNS INTO A GARAGE ENTRANCE...
END OF THE RIDE!
WH-WHAT N-NEXT?


I BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND!
THOSE BOUND MEN ON THE FLOOR...THEY'RE THE SOLDIERS WHO WERE TO COME FOR US. YOU OVERPOWERED THEM AND TOOK THEIR PLACES!
MY. BUT YOU'RE CLEVER THIS MORNING. DUTCH, TIE THEM BOTH SECURELY!

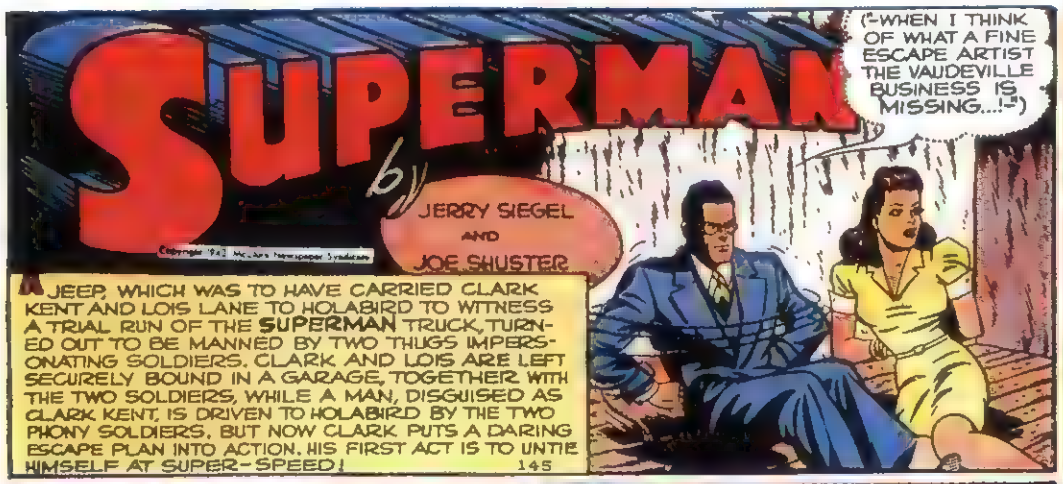

AFTER CLARK AND LOIS HAVE BEEN BOUND-ANOTHER SURPRISE....
HE-HE LOOKS LIKE ME!
IF EVEN YOU THINK SO, THEN, WE'VE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
GET IT? WE DROP HIM OFF BEFORE THE HOLABIRD ENTRANCE..HE GOES IN, DISGUISED AS YOU...AND THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW WE HAVE THE SUPERMAN TRUCK AND THE ARMY DOESN'T!


SO LONG, SAPS!
("-GOT TO GET FREE! BUT AS LONG AS LOIS CONTINUES TO WATCH ME, I WON'T BE ABLE TO ACT!-")
OH, CLARK! I-I FEEL LIKE A GULLIBLE FOOL!


IF ONLY WE COULD GET FREE. GET TO HOLABIRD IN TIME TO EXPOSE THAT IMPOSTOR...
BUT HOW?
YES-HOW???


LATER....THE MAN DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT REACHES THE ROUGH TESTING GROUND WHERE THE SUPERMAN TRUCK IS TO BE PUT THROUGH ITS PACES....
WOULD YOU MIND IF I SAT BESIDE THE DRIVER DURING THE TRIAL RUN?
I THINK IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT.
TOO BAD MISS LANE IS INDISPOSED AND UNABLE TO ACCOMPANY YOU THIS MORNING, KENT.

MEANWHILE-CLARK GETS AN INSPIRATION.
("-THE KNIFE ON THAT TABLE....UNNOTICED BY THE OTHERS! A MEANS OF ESCAPE...BUT I'LL HAVE TO RELY UPON MY POWERS OF SUPER-SPEED TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!-")


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
("-WHEN I THINK OF WHAT A FINE ESCAPE ARTIST THE VAUDEVILLE BUSINESS IS MISSING...!-")
JEEP, WHICH WAS TO HAVE CARRIED CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE TO HOLABIRD TO WITNESS A TRIAL RUN OF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, TURNED OUT TO BE MANNED BY TWO THUGS IMPERSONATING SOLDIERS. CLARK AND LOIS ARE LEFT SECURELY BOUND IN A GARAGE, TOGETHER WITH THE TWO SOLDIERS, WHILE A MAN, DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT, IS DRIVEN TO HOLABIRD BY THE TWO PHONY SOLDIERS. BUT NOW CLARK PUTS A DARING ESCAPE PLAN INTO ACTION. HIS FIRST ACT IS TO UNTIE HIMSELF AT SUPER-SPEED!
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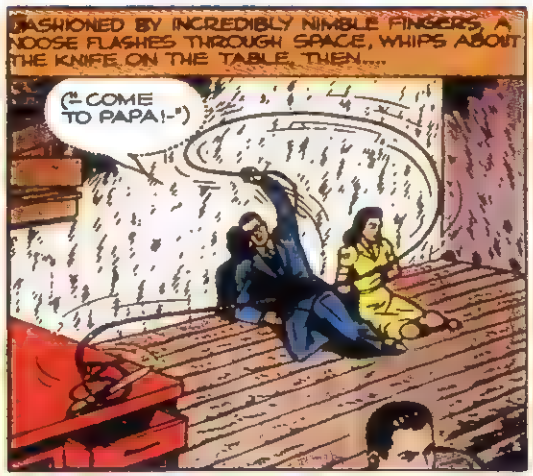
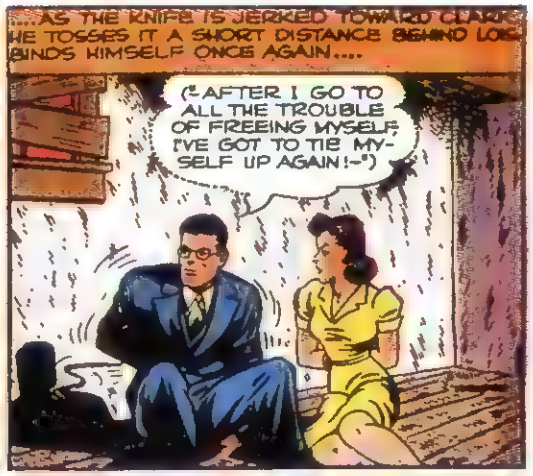
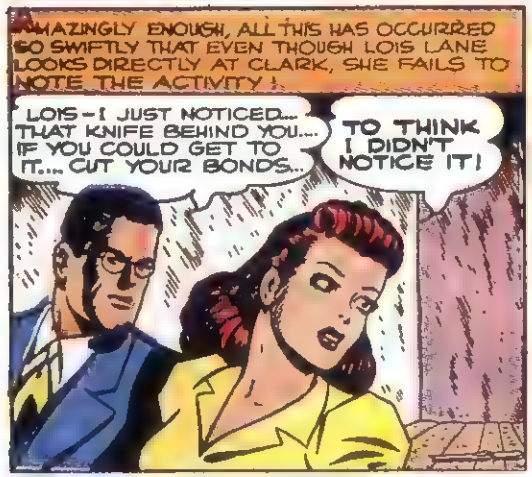
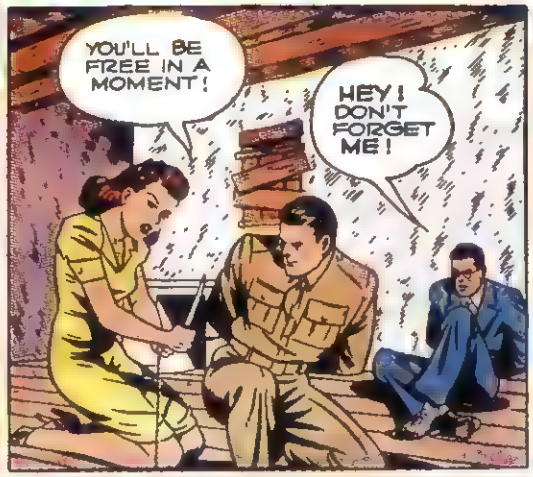

FASHIONED BY INCREDIBLY NIMBLE FINGERS, A NOOSE FLASHES THROUGH SPACE, WHIPS ABOUT THE KNIFE ON THE TABLE, THEN....
("-COME TO PAPA!-")

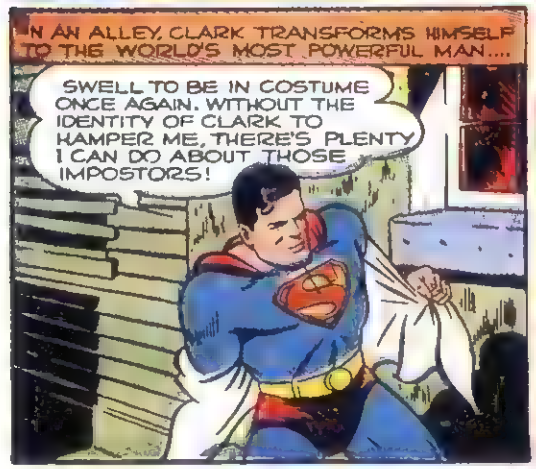

...AS THE KNIFE IS JERKED TOWARD CLARK, HE TOSSES IT A SHORT DISTANCE BEHIND LOIS, BINDS HIMSELF ONCE AGAIN....
("-AFTER I GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF FREEING MYSELF, I'VE GOT TO TIE MYSELF UP AGAIN!-")

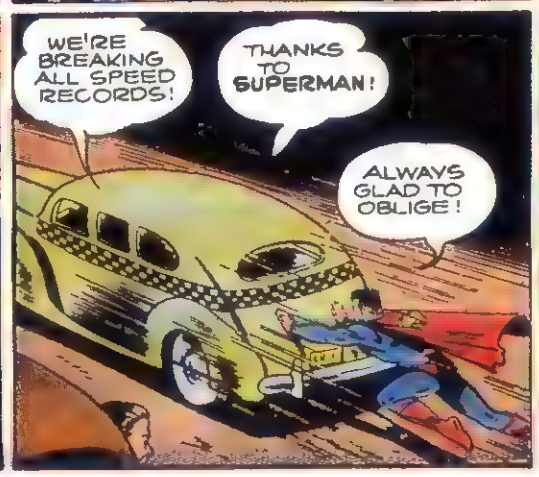

AMAZINGLY ENOUGH, ALL THIS HAS OCCURRED SO SWIFTLY THAT EVEN THOUGH LOIS LANE LOOKS DIRECTLY AT CLARK, SHE FAILS TO NOTE THE ACTIVITY!
LOIS-I JUST NOTICED... THAT KNIFE BEHIND YOU... IF YOU COULD GET TO IT.... CUT YOUR BONDS...
TO THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE IT!

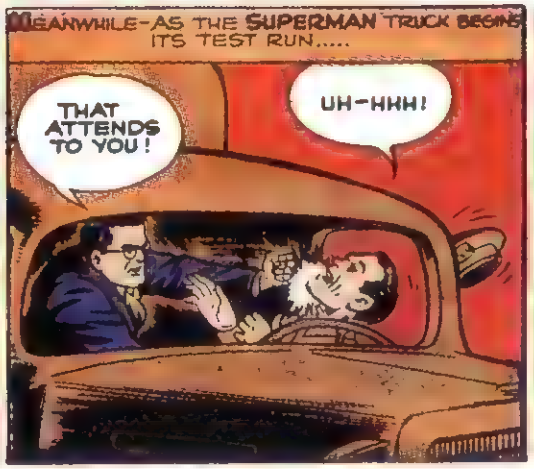
THE ROPES-COMING APART!

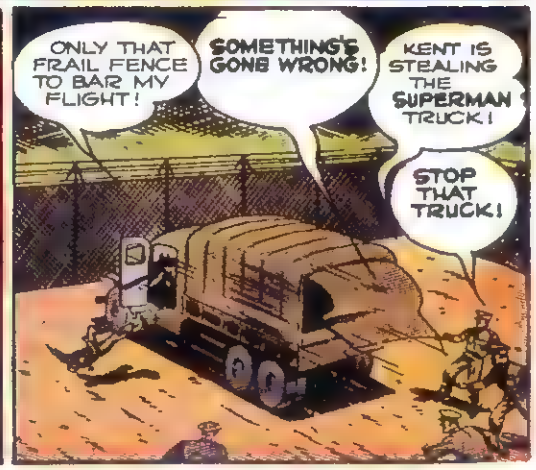

YOU'LL BE FREE IN A MOMENT!
HEY! DON'T FORGET ME!

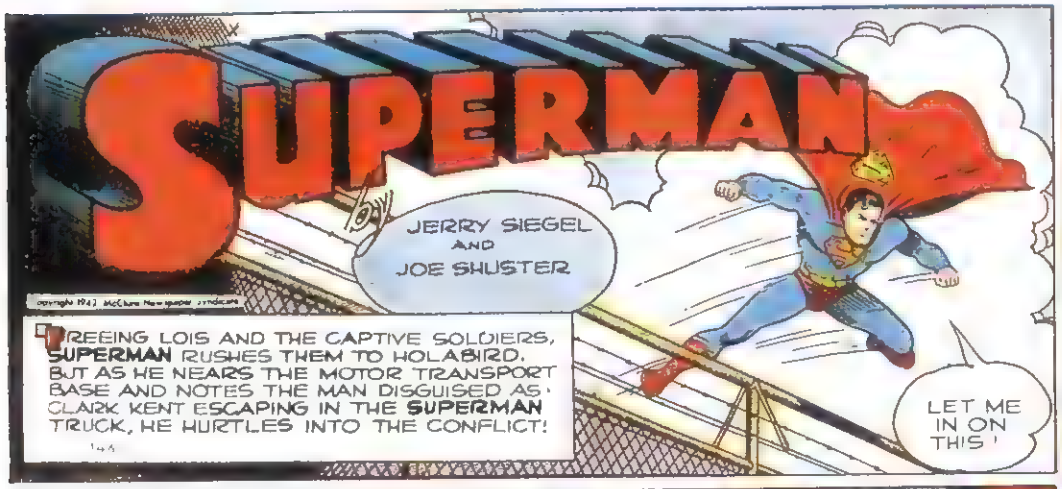
DON'T YOU WANT TO HURRY TO HOLABIRD WITH US, CLARK?
I'LL JOIN YOU LATER. FIRST I WANT TO TELEGRAPH THIS DEVELOPMENT TO OUR EDITOR!

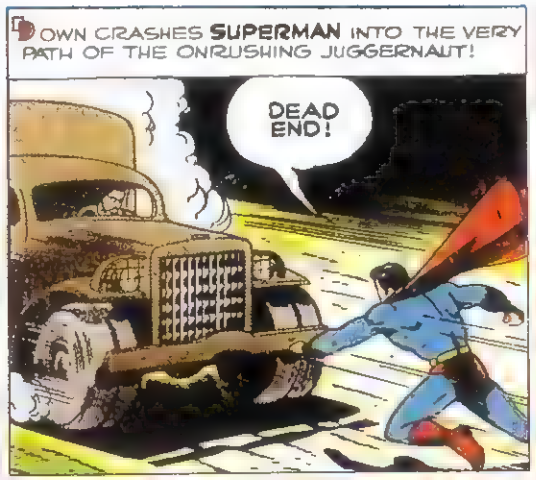

IN AN ALLEY, CLARK TRANSFORMS HIMSELF TO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAN....
SWELL TO BE IN COSTUME ONCE AGAIN. WITHOUT THE IDENTITY OF CLARK TO HAMPER ME, THERE'S PLENTY I CAN DO ABOUT THOSE IMPOSTORS!

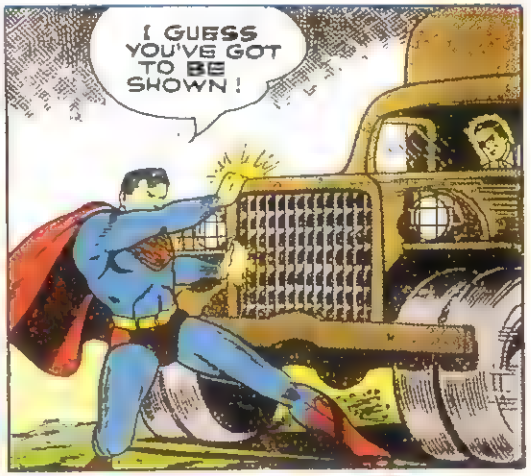

WE'RE BREAKING ALL SPEED RECORDS!
THANKS TO SUPERMAN!
ALWAYS GLAD TO OBLIGE!

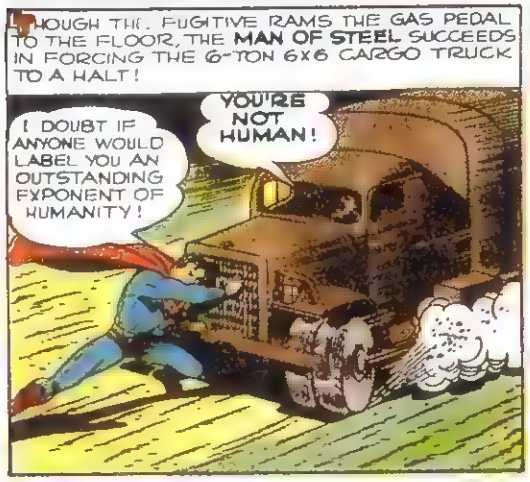

MEANWHILE-AS THE SUPERMAN TRUCK BEGINS ITS TEST RUN.....
THAT ATTENDS TO YOU!
UH-HHH!

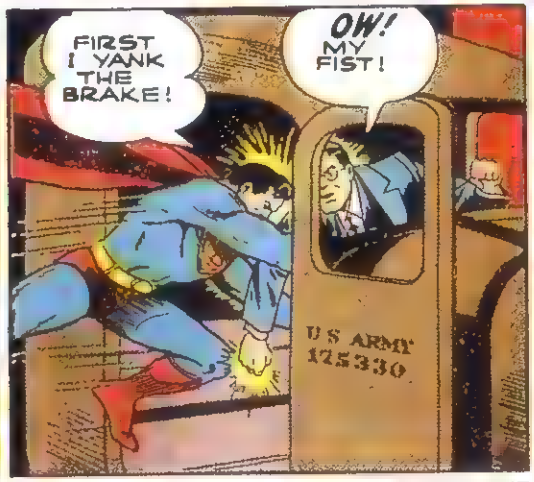

ONLY THAT FRAIL FENCE TO BAR MY FLIGHT!
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG!
KENT IS STEALING THE SUPERMAN TRUCK!
STOP THAT TRUCK!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
FREEING LOIS AND THE CAPTIVE SOLDIERS, SUPERMAN RUSHES THEM TO HOLABIRD. BUT AS HE NEARS THE MOTOR TRANSPORT BASE AND NOTES THE MAN DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT ESCAPING IN THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, HE HURTLES INTO THE CONFLICT!
LET ME IN ON THIS!

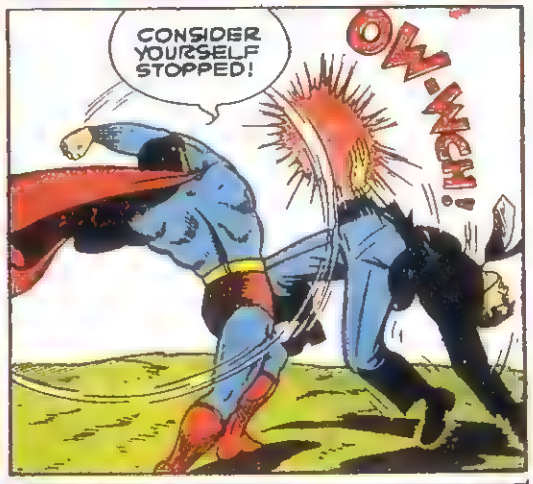

DOWN CRASHES SUPERMAN INTO THE VERY PATH OF THE ONRUSHING JUGGERNAUT!
DEAD END!


I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TO BE SHOWN!

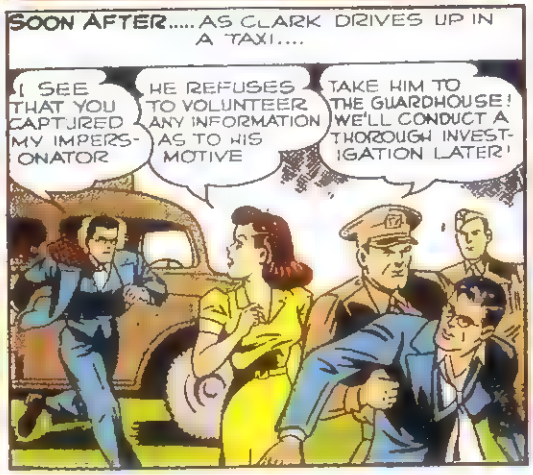

THOUGH THE FUGITIVE RAMS THE GAS PEDAL TO THE FLOOR, THE MAN OF STEEL SUCCEEDS IN FORCING THE 6-TON 6X6 CARGO TRUCK TO A HALT!
I DOUBT IF ANYONE WOULD LABEL YOU AN OUTSTANDING EXPONENT OF HUMANITY!
YOU'RE NOT HUMAN!


FIRST I YANK THE BRAKE!
OW! MY FIST!
US ARMY 125330

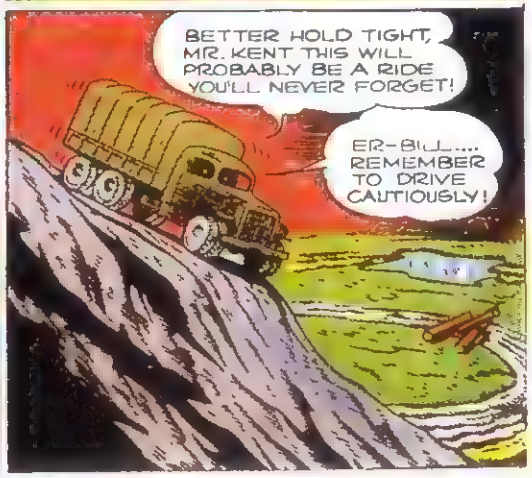
THEN-YOU!
YEE-EEOW! STOP IT!

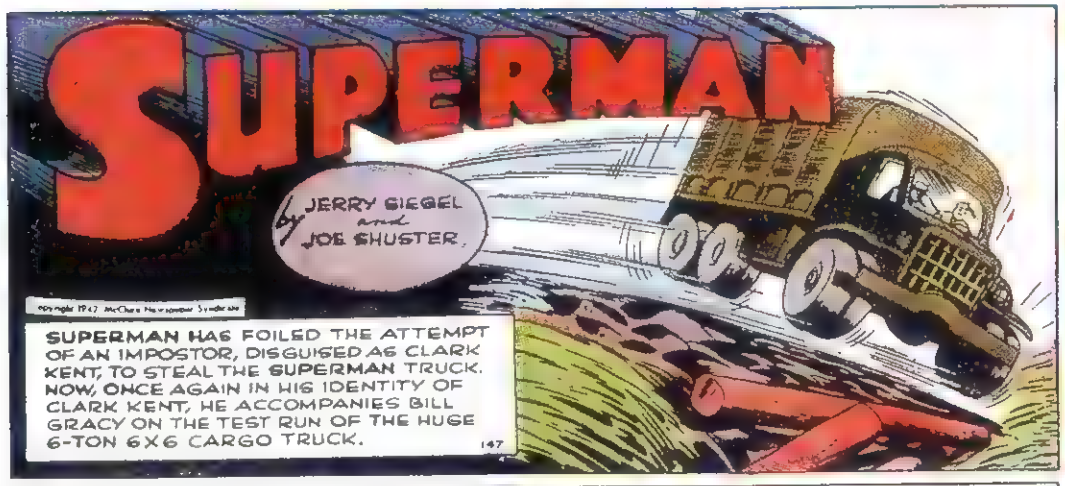

CONSIDER YOURSELF STOPPED!
OW-WOW!

THIS ISN'T KENT!
IT'S SOMEONE DISGUISED AS HIM! WAIT 'TIL I TELL YOU HOW CLARK AND I WERE KIDNAPPED!


SOON AFTER..... AS CLARK DRIVES UP IN A TAXI....
I SEE THAT YOU CAPTURED MY IMPERSONATOR
HE REFUSES TO VOLUNTEER ANY INFORMATION AS TO HIS MOTIVE
TAKE HIM TO THE GUARDHOUSE! WE'LL CONDUCT A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION LATER!

WILL IT BE ALL RIGHT FOR THE TEST TO PROCEED AS PLANNED?
YES. BUT THE DRIVER WAS INJURED. WE'LL NEED ANOTHER
I'D LIKE TO VOLUNTEER, SIR!
AND I'D LIKE TO RIDE WITH HIM, SIR. THAT IS, IF YOU'LL STILL PERMIT IT.


BETTER HOLD TIGHT, MR. KENT THIS WILL PROBABLY BE A RIDE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
ER-BILL.... REMEMBER TO DRIVE CAUTIOUSLY!


SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN HAS FOILED THE ATTEMPT OF AN IMPOSTOR, DISGUISED AS CLARK KENT, TO STEAL THE SUPERMAN TRUCK. NOW, ONCE AGAIN IN HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT, HE ACCOMPANIES BILL GRACY ON THE TEST RUN OF THE HUGE 6-TON 6X6 CARGO TRUCK.
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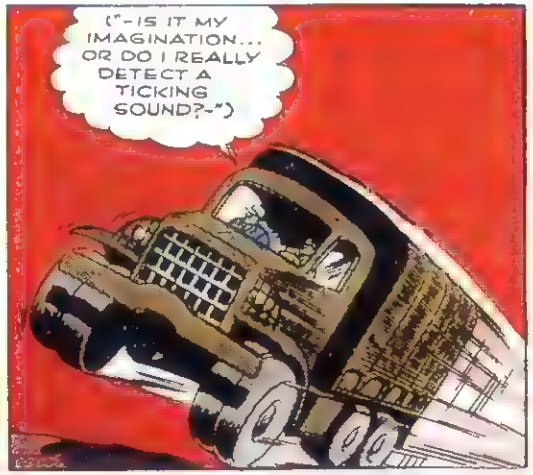
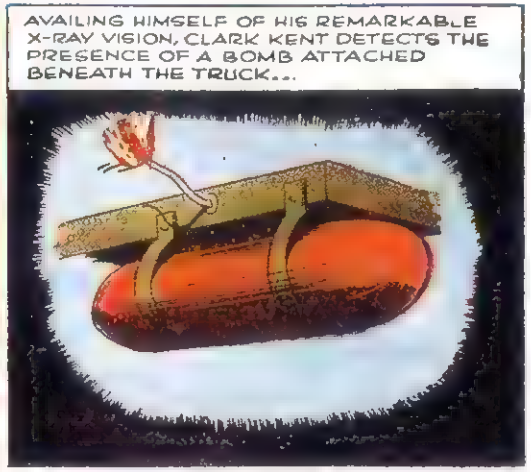
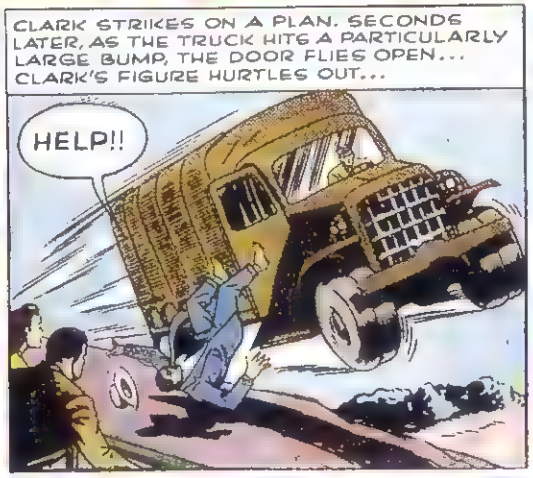
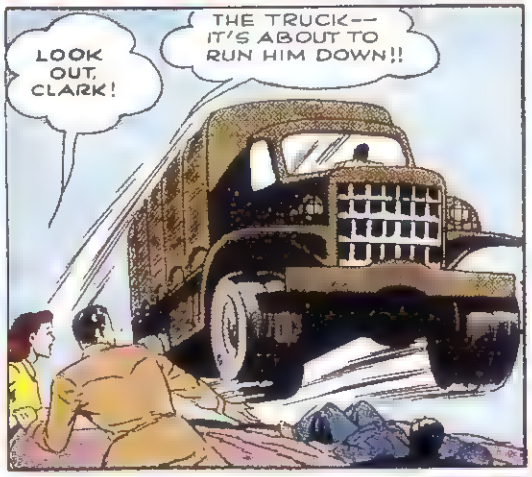

("-IS IT MY IMAGINATION... OR DO I REALLY DETECT A TICKING SOUND?-")

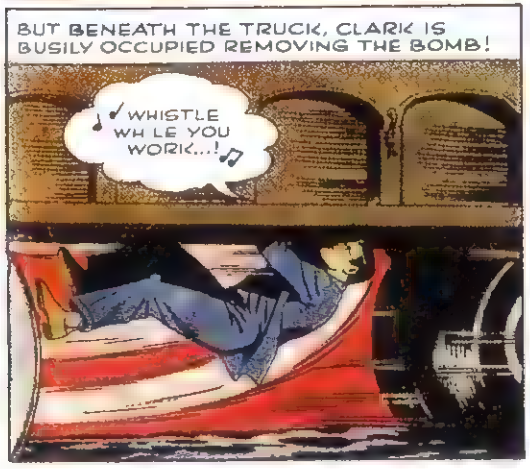

AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS REMARKABLE X-RAY VISION, CLARK KENT DETECTS THE PRESENCE OF A BOMB ATTACHED BENEATH THE TRUCK...

("-GOT TO DO SOMETHING..QUICKLY... OR THE TRUCK AND BILL WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS! BUT HOW CAN I MANAGE TO GET OUT OF THIS VEHICLE AND GO INTO ACTION WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN?-")

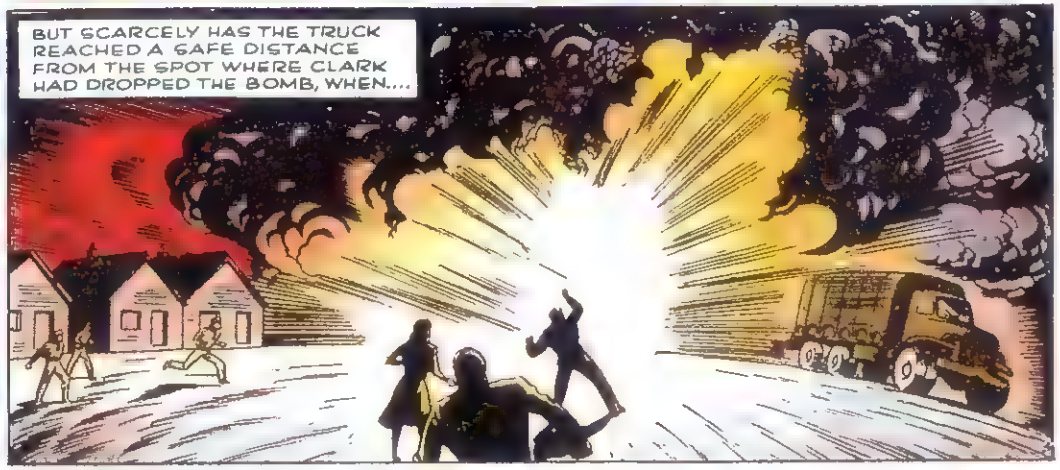

CLARK STRIKES ON A PLAN. SECONDS LATER, AS THE TRUCK HITS A PARTICULARLY LARGE BUMP, THE DOOR FLIES OPEN... CLARK'S FIGURE HURTLES OUT...
HELP!!

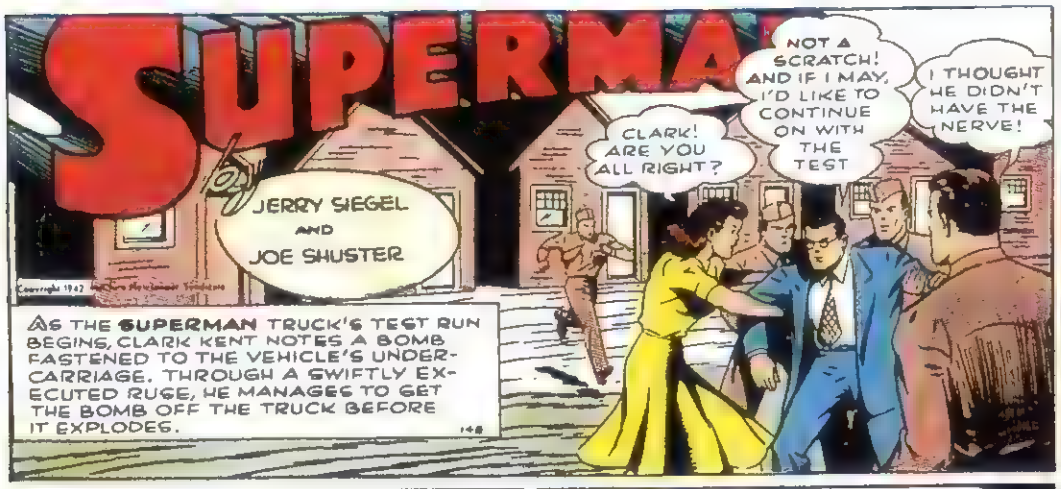

LOOK OUT, CLARK!
THE TRUCK-- IT'S ABOUT TO RUN HIM DOWN!!

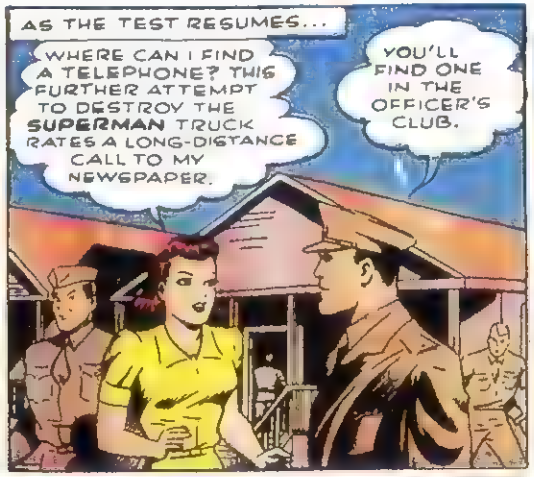
THE ONLOOKERS ARE HORRIFIED TO SEE THE MIGHTY TRUCK PASS OVER THE REPORTER'S BODY...!

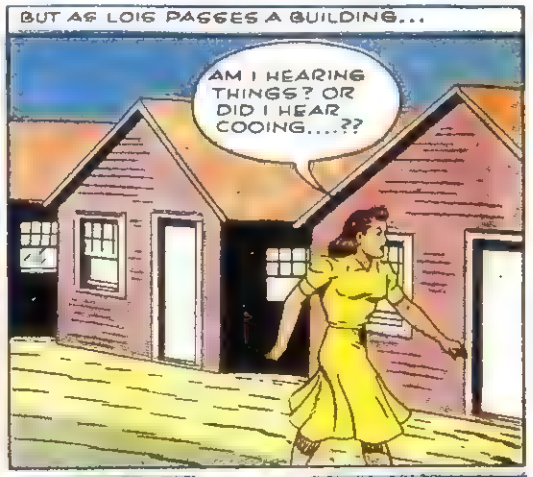

BUT BENEATH THE TRUCK, CLARK IS BUSILY OCCUPIED REMOVING THE BOMB!
♪ WHISTLE WHILE YOU WORK...! ♫

CLARK'S VOICE! LOOK-- HE'S SEIZED HOLD OF THE REAR-BUMPER... IS BEING PULLED ALONG AFTER THE TRUCK...'
WHEW! HE REALLY HAD ME WORRIED FOR A WHILE!


BUT SCARCELY HAS THE TRUCK REACHED A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE SPOT WHERE CLARK HAD DROPPED THE BOMB, WHEN....


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
CLARK! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NOT A SCRATCH! AND IF I MAY, I'D LIKE TO CONTINUE ON WITH THE TEST
I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE!
AS THE SUPERMAN TRUCK'S TEST RUN BEGINS, CLARK KENT NOTES A BOMB FASTENED TO THE VEHICLE'S UNDER-CARRIAGE. THROUGH A SWIFTLY EXECUTED RUSE, HE MANAGES TO GET THE BOMB OFF THE TRUCK BEFORE IT EXPLODES.

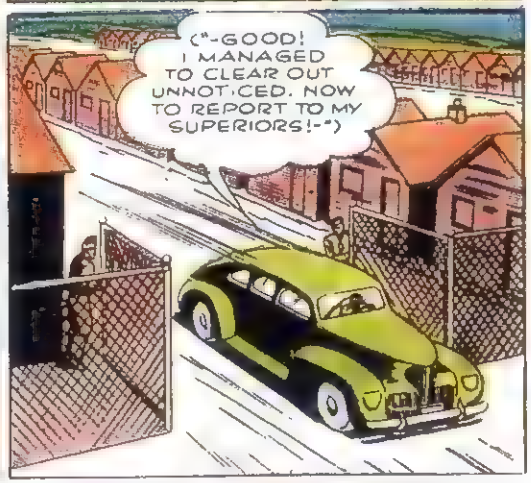

AS THE TEST RESUMES...
WHERE CAN I FIND A TELEPHONE? THIS FURTHER ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE SUPERMAN TRUCK RATES A LONG-DISTANCE CALL TO MY NEWSPAPER.
YOU'LL FIND ONE IN THE OFFICER'S CLUB.

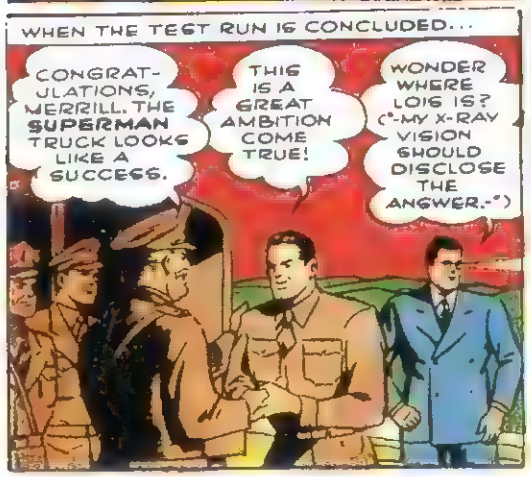

BUT AS LOIS PASSES A BUILDING...
AM I HEARING THINGS? OR DID I HEAR COOING....??

ROUNDING THE BUILDING, LOIS SIGHTS JAMES CARSON, INVENTOR MERRILL'S ASSISTANT, RELEASING A CARRIER PIGEON,...
YOU'RE SENDING A MESSAGE TO SOMEONE VIA PIGEON! BUT WHY?
YOU'LL LEARN SOON ENOUGH!

YOU'VE SEEN TOO MUCH TO BE ALLOWED TO LIVE, YOUNG LADY. IF MY CONNECTION WITH THE NAZIS AND THESE SABOTAGE ATTEMPTS WERE DISCOVERED, MY PRESENCE HERE WOULD BE--AH--UNCOMFORTABLE!

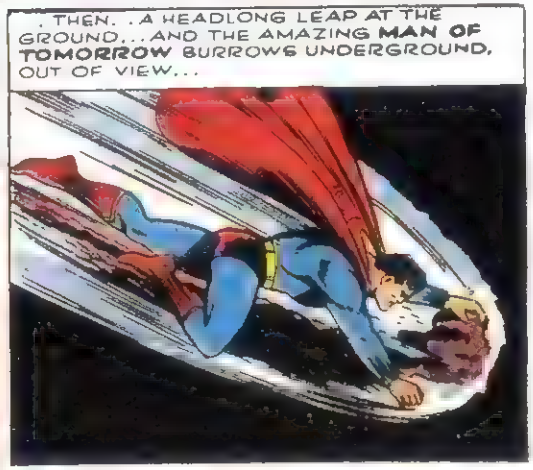
YOU SEE, MISS LANE--I SECURED MY POSITION AS MERRILL'S ASSISTANT, ONLY SO THAT I'D BE IN A POSITION TO REPORT ON THE PROGRESS OF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK .AND IMPEDE IT WHENEVER POSSIBLE. AND NOW I MUST GO--
BUT MY LITTLE PET WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY!

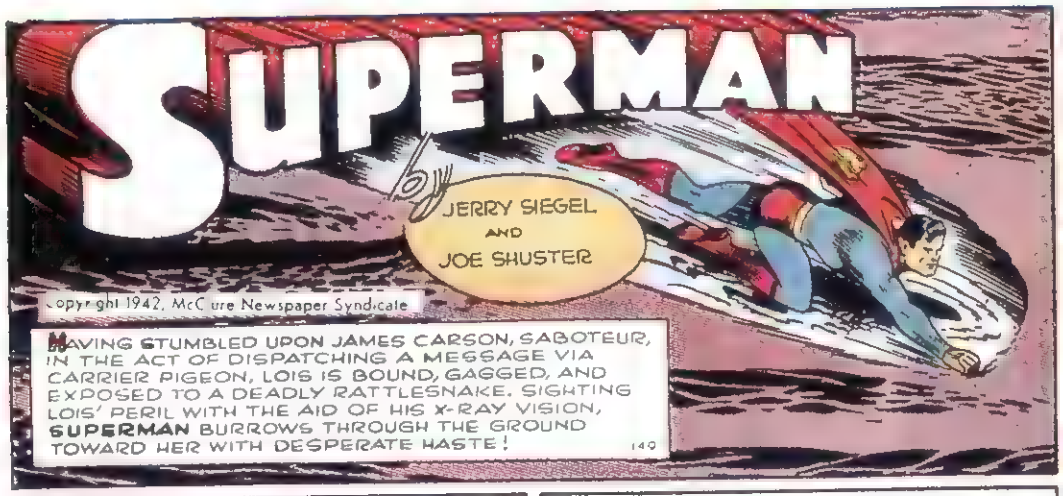

(*-GOOD! I MANAGED TO CLEAR OUT UNNOTICED. NOW TO REPORT TO MY SUPERIORS!-*)


WHEN THE TEST RUN IS CONCLUDED...
CONGRATULATIONS, MERRILL. THE SUPERMAN TRUCK LOOKS LIKE A SUCCESS.
THIS IS A GREAT AMBITION COME TRUE!
WONDER WHERE LOIS IS? (*-MY X-RAY VISION SHOULD DISCLOSE THE ANSWER.-*)

WHAT CLARK SIGHTS...!

WHIPPING INTO HIS SUPERMAN COSTUME, THE MAN OF TOMORROW RACES INTO ACTION....
LOIS NEEDS ME!


. THEN. . A HEADLONG LEAP AT THE GROUND...AND THE AMAZING MAN OF TOMORROW BURROWS UNDERGROUND, OUT OF VIEW...


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1942, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
HAVING STUMBLED UPON JAMES CARSON, SABOTEUR, IN THE ACT OF DISPATCHING A MESSAGE VIA CARRIER PIGEON, LOIS IS BOUND, GAGGED, AND EXPOSED TO A DEADLY RATTLESNAKE. SIGHTING LOIS' PERIL WITH THE AID OF HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN BURROWS THROUGH THE GROUND TOWARD HER WITH DESPERATE HASTE!
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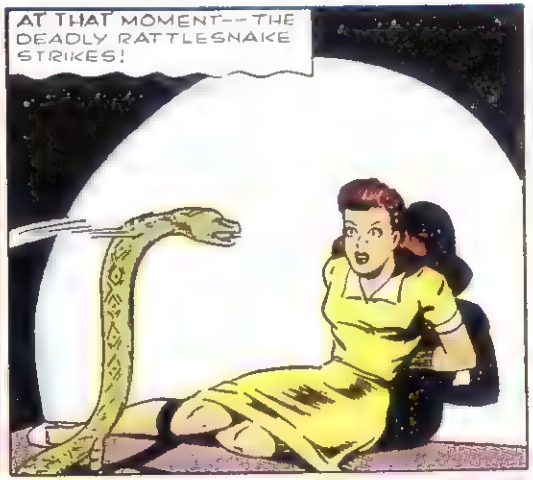
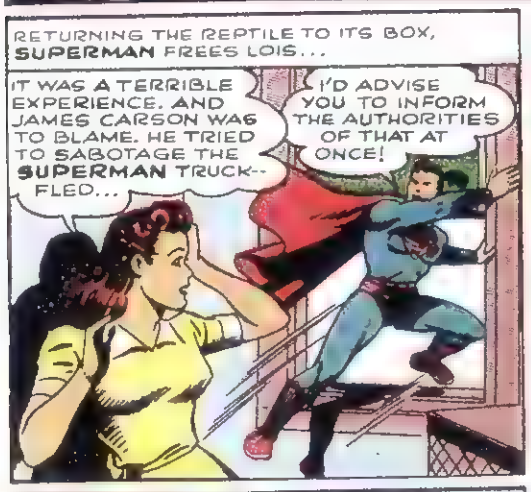
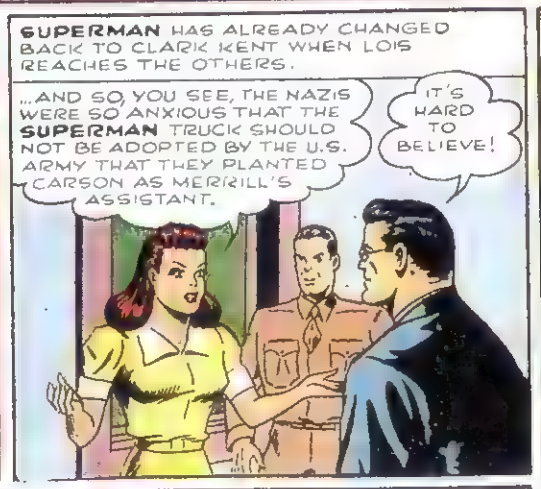

AT THAT MOMENT--THE DEADLY RATTLESNAKE STRIKES!

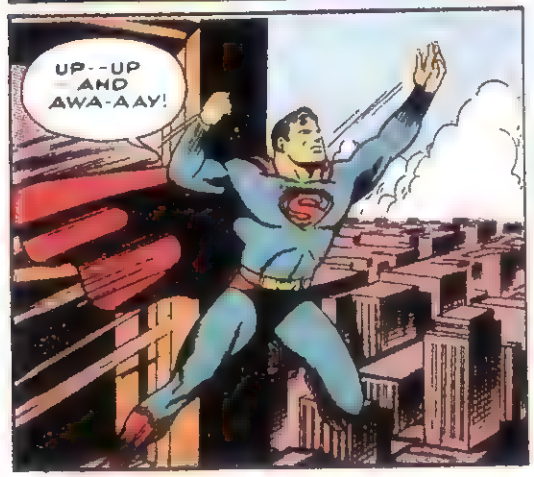
BUT BEFORE IT CAN REACH ITS HUMAN TARGET, THE MAN OF TOMORROW CRASHES UP THRU THE FLOOR INTO ITS PATH!

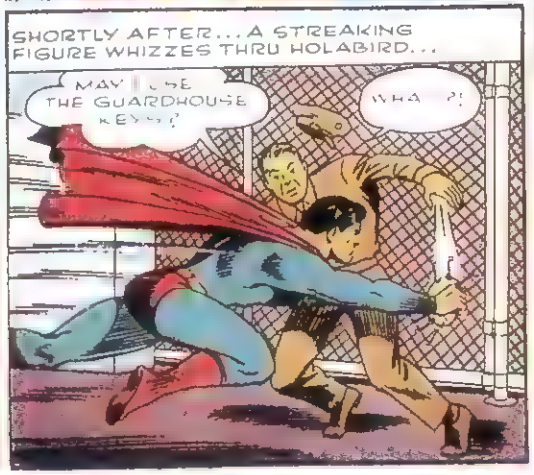

RETURNING THE REPTILE TO ITS BOX, SUPERMAN FREES LOIS...
IT WAS A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE. AND JAMES CARSON WAS TO BLAME. HE TRIED TO SABOTAGE THE SUPERMAN TRUCK--FLED...
I'D ADVISE YOU TO INFORM THE AUTHORITIES OF THAT AT ONCE!

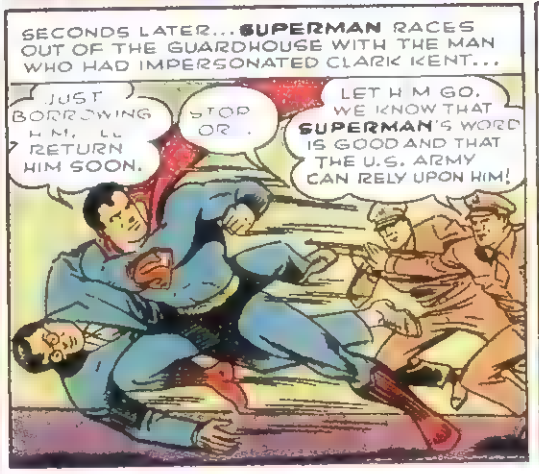

SUPERMAN HAS ALREADY CHANGED BACK TO CLARK KENT WHEN LOIS REACHES THE OTHERS.
...AND SO, YOU SEE, THE NAZIS WERE SO ANXIOUS THAT THE SUPERMAN TRUCK SHOULD NOT BE ADOPTED BY THE U.S. ARMY THAT THEY PLANTED CARSON AS MERRILL'S ASSISTANT.
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE!

LATER - THE HOTEL.
I'M GOING TO MY ROOM. AFTER THAT AWFUL EXPERIENCE, I COULD USE A REST.
DON'T FORGET. I'VE HAD AN EXCITING DAY, TOO.

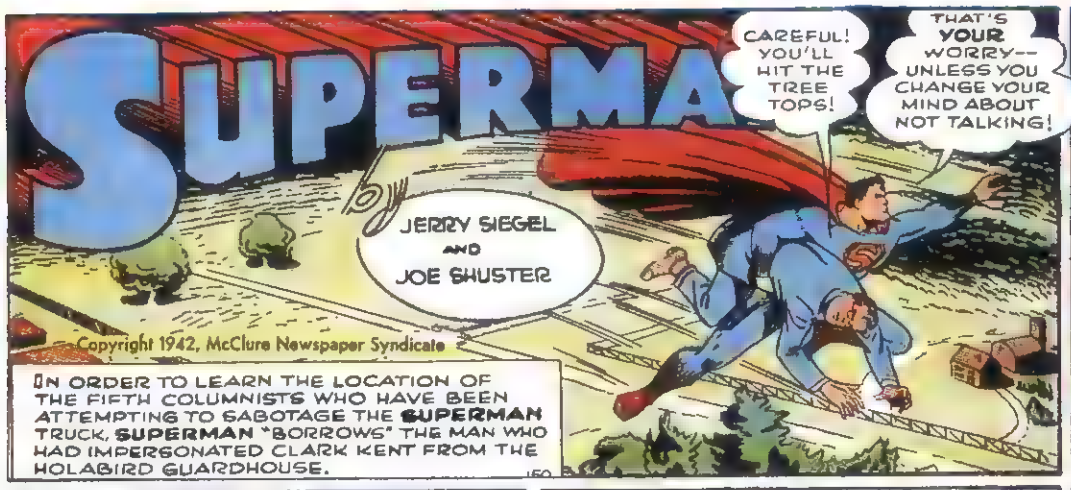
SOON AFTER..
BUT THE EXCITEMENT IS FAR FROM FINISHED.

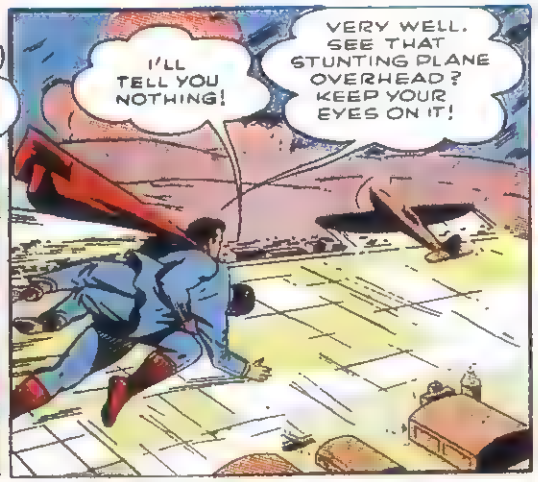

UP--UP AND AWA-AAY!

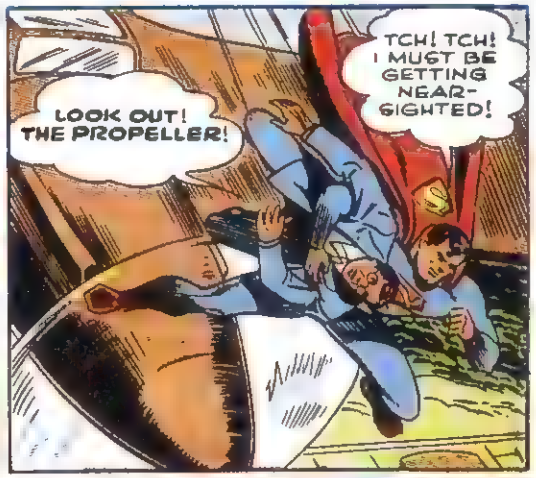

SHORTLY AFTER... A STREAKING FIGURE WHIZZES THRU HOLABIRD...
MAY I USE THE GUARDHOUSE KEYS?
WHA...?!


SECONDS LATER... SUPERMAN RACES OUT OF THE GUARDHOUSE WITH THE MAN WHO HAD IMPERSONATED CLARK KENT...
JUST BORROWING HIM. I'LL RETURN HIM SOON.
STOP OR...
LET HIM GO. WE KNOW THAT SUPERMAN'S WORD IS GOOD AND THAT THE U.S. ARMY CAN RELY UPON HIM!

START RACKING YOUR MEMORY, MISTER! I WANT TO KNOW THE HEADQUARTERS OF YOUR NAZI EMPLOYERS.
ISN'T IT STRANGE? MY MEMORY'S A COMPLETE BLANK--AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED!


SUPERMA
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CAREFUL! YOU'LL HIT THE TREE TOPS!
THAT'S YOUR WORRY-- UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT NOT TALKING!
Copyright 1942, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
IN ORDER TO LEARN THE LOCATION OF THE FIFTH COLUMNISTS WHO HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTING TO SABOTAGE THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, SUPERMAN "BORROWS" THE MAN WHO HAD IMPERSONATED CLARK KENT FROM THE HOLABIRD GUARDHOUSE.

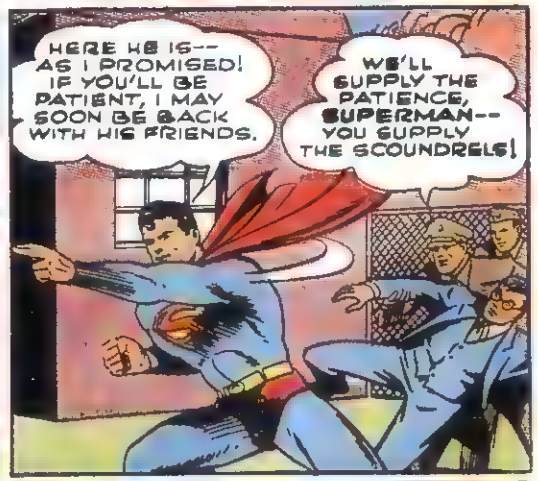

I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING!
VERY WELL. SEE THAT STUNTING PLANE OVERHEAD? KEEP YOUR EYES ON IT!

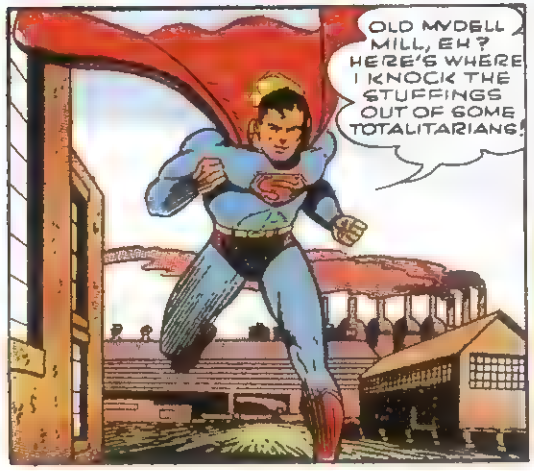

LOOK OUT! THE PROPELLER!
TCH! TCH! I MUST BE GETTING NEAR-SIGHTED!

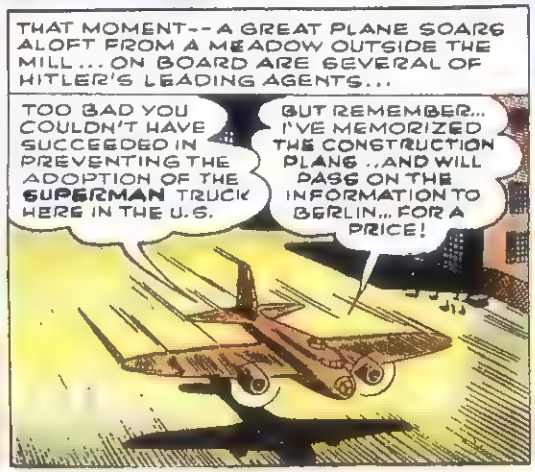
AN' I HAVE TH' NERVE TO CALL MYSELF A DAREDEVIL!
SHOW ME SOME TOUGH ONES!

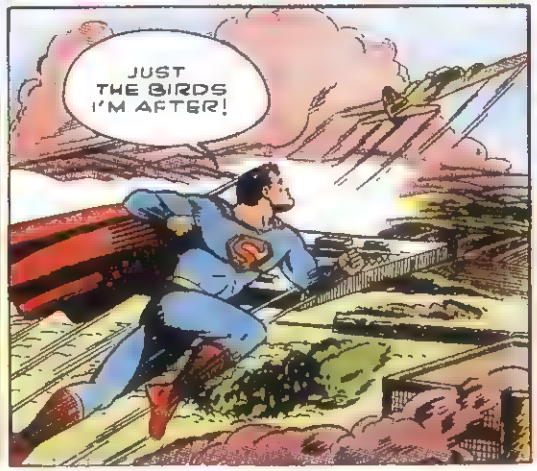
THE PILOT PUTS HIS PLANE THROUGH EVERY GRUELING STUNT KNOWN TO AVIATION. SUPERMAN NOT ONLY DUPLICATES THEM ALL, BUT SUCCEEDS IN TOPPING THEM!
CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING MORE DIFFICULT?
YIII-!!!!

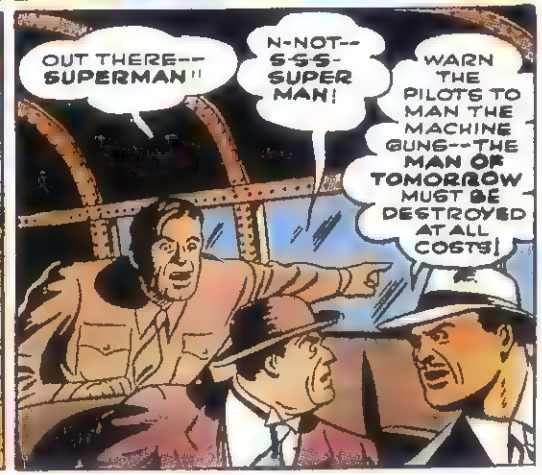
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! THEY MEET AT THE OLD MYDELL MILL ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

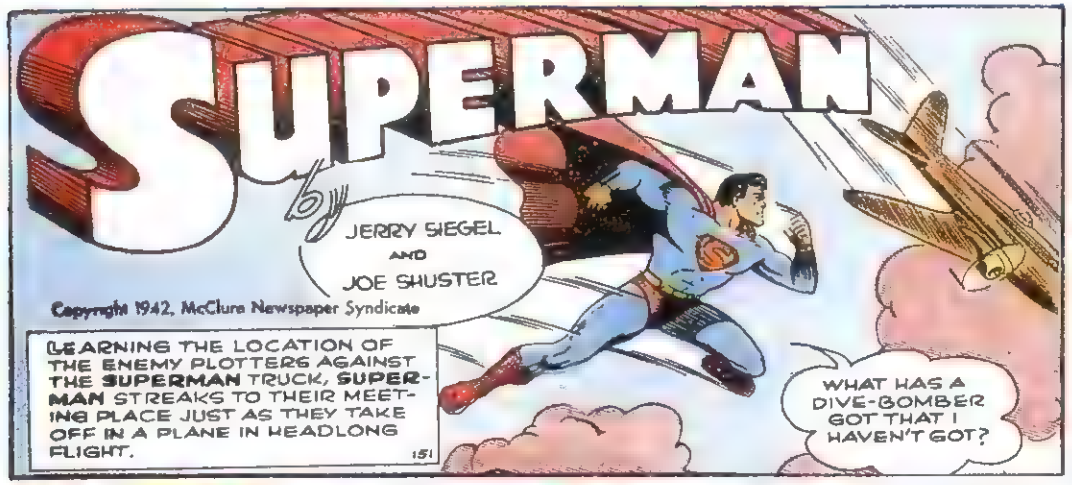

HERE HE IS-- AS I PROMISED! IF YOU'LL BE PATIENT, I MAY SOON BE BACK WITH HIS FRIENDS.
WE'LL SUPPLY THE PATIENCE, SUPERMAN-- YOU SUPPLY THE SCOUNDRELS!


OLD MYDELL MILL, EH? HERE'S WHERE I KNOCK THE STUFFINGS OUT OF SOME TOTALITARIANS!


THAT MOMENT--A GREAT PLANE SOARS ALOFT FROM A MEADOW OUTSIDE THE MILL... ON BOARD ARE SEVERAL OF HITLER'S LEADING AGENTS...
TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T HAVE SUCCEEDED IN PREVENTING THE ADOPTION OF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK HERE IN THE U.S.
BUT REMEMBER... I'VE MEMORIZED THE CONSTRUCTION PLANS ..AND WILL PASS ON THE INFORMATION TO BERLIN... FOR A PRICE!


JUST THE BIRDS I'M AFTER!


OUT THERE-- SUPERMAN!!
N-NOT-- S-S-S- SUPER MAN!
WARN THE PILOTS TO MAN THE MACHINE GUNS--THE MAN OF TOMORROW MUST BE DESTROYED AT ALL COSTS!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL
AND
JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1942, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
LEARNING THE LOCATION OF THE ENEMY PLOTTERS AGAINST THE SUPERMAN TRUCK, SUPERMAN STREAKS TO THEIR MEETING PLACE JUST AS THEY TAKE OFF IN A PLANE IN HEADLONG FLIGHT.
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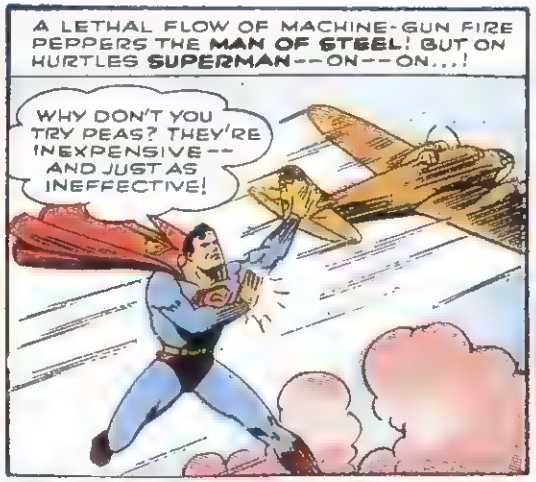
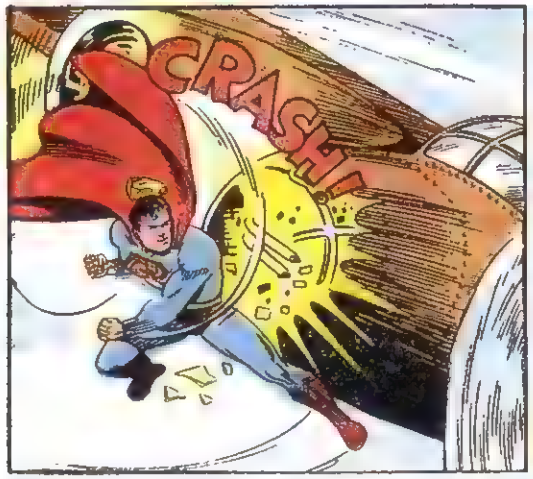
WHAT HAS A DIVE-BOMBER GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?

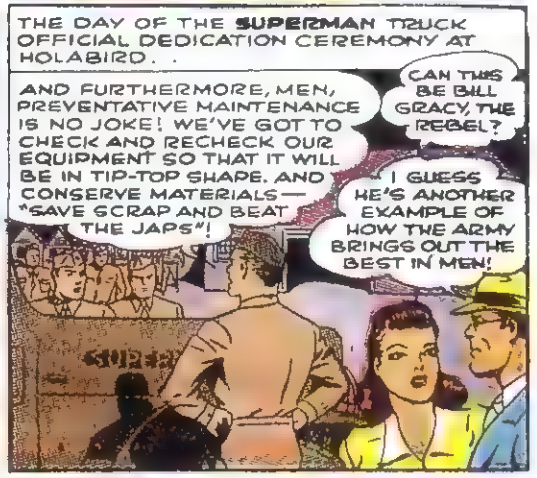

A LETHAL FLOW OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE PEPPERS THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT ON HURTLES SUPERMAN--ON--ON...!
WHY DON'T YOU TRY PEAS? THEY'RE INEXPENSIVE-- AND JUST AS INEFFECTIVE!

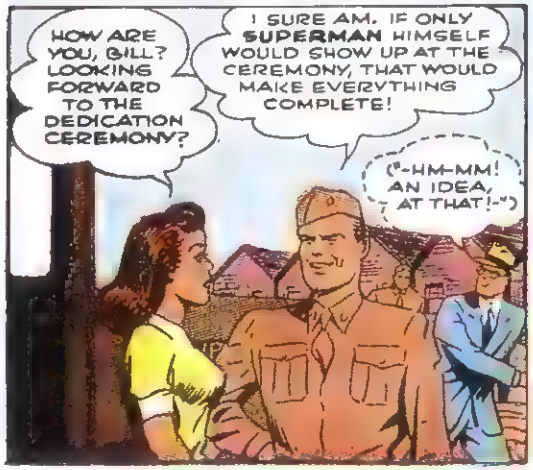
THEY CAN'T STOP HIM!
THE FOOL-- WHY DOESN'T HE TURN ASIDE! WE'LL...

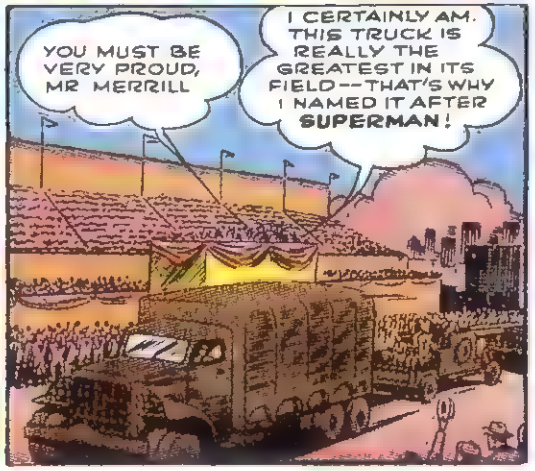

CRASH!

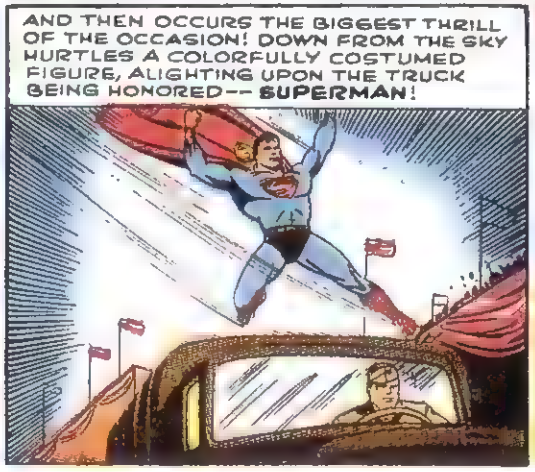
AS THE STRICKEN PLANE PLUMMETS TO EARTH, SUPERMAN SWOOPS IN, PREVENTS A CRACKUP...
I'VE GOT TO TURN YOU FELLOWS OVER TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT IN ONE PIECE—SO YOU'LL GET THE JUSTICE YOU DESERVE!

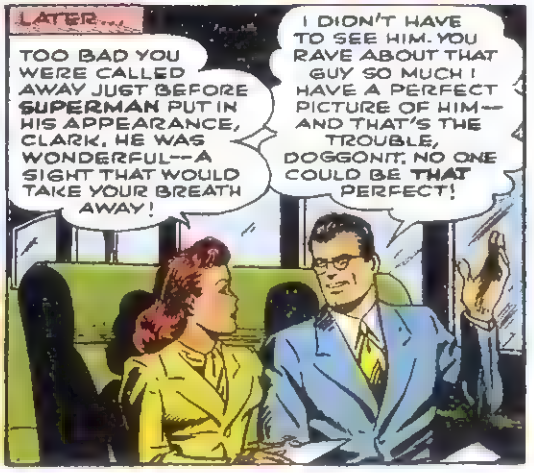
DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN CAPTURES NAZI SABOTEURS
MAN OF STEEL SCORES AGAIN!
NOTE: THE ESTABLISHMENT AT HOLABIRD, MARYLAND, IS
TAINED BY THE U.S. ARMY
ASTER CORPS, AND
A GRAND
Siegel

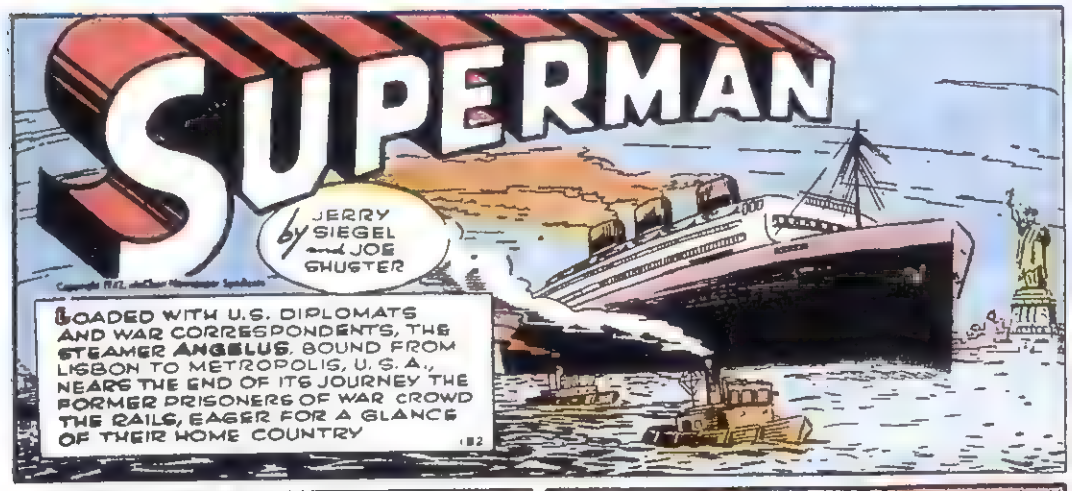

THE DAY OF THE SUPERMAN TRUCK OFFICIAL DEDICATION CEREMONY AT HOLABIRD. .
AND FURTHERMORE, MEN, PREVENTATIVE MAINTENANCE IS NO JOKE! WE'VE GOT TO CHECK AND RECHECK OUR EQUIPMENT SO THAT IT WILL BE IN TIP-TOP SHAPE. AND CONSERVE MATERIALS— "SAVE SCRAP AND BEAT THE JAPS"!
CAN THIS BE BILL GRACY, THE REBEL?
I GUESS HE'S ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF HOW THE ARMY BRINGS OUT THE BEST IN MEN!

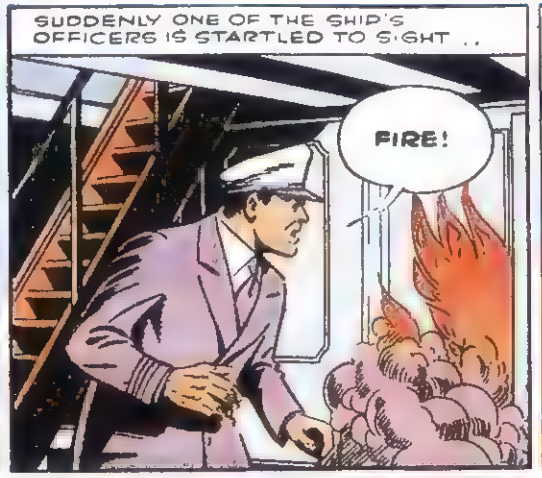

HOW ARE YOU, BILL? LOOKING FORWARD TO THE DEDICATION CEREMONY?
I SURE AM. IF ONLY SUPERMAN HIMSELF WOULD SHOW UP AT THE CEREMONY, THAT WOULD MAKE EVERYTHING COMPLETE!
("-HM-MM! AN IDEA, AT THAT!-")

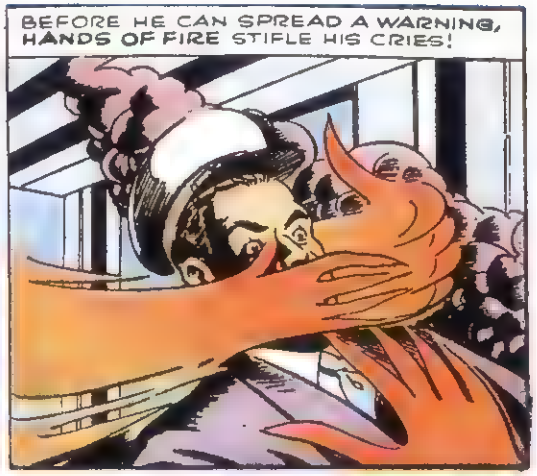

YOU MUST BE VERY PROUD, MR MERRILL
I CERTAINLY AM. THIS TRUCK IS REALLY THE GREATEST IN ITS FIELD--THAT'S WHY I NAMED IT AFTER SUPERMAN!

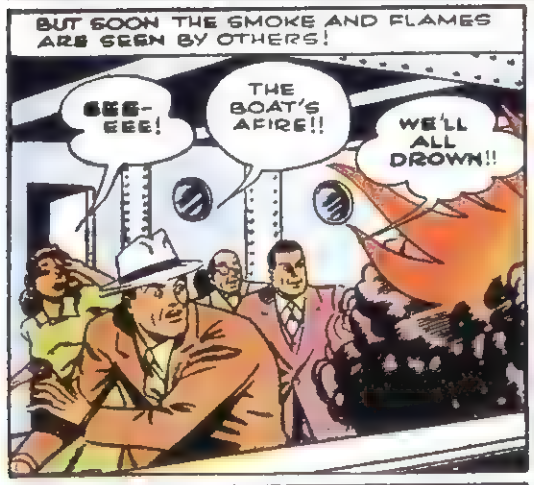

AND THEN OCCURS THE BIGGEST THRILL OF THE OCCASION! DOWN FROM THE SKY HURTLES A COLORFULLY COSTUMED FIGURE, ALIGHTING UPON THE TRUCK BEING HONORED-- SUPERMAN!


LATER...
TOO BAD YOU WERE CALLED AWAY JUST BEFORE SUPERMAN PUT IN HIS APPEARANCE, CLARK. HE WAS WONDERFUL--A SIGHT THAT WOULD TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEE HIM. YOU RAVE ABOUT THAT GUY SO MUCH! HAVE A PERFECT PICTURE OF HIM-- AND THAT'S THE TROUBLE, DOGGONIT. NO ONE COULD BE THAT PERFECT!

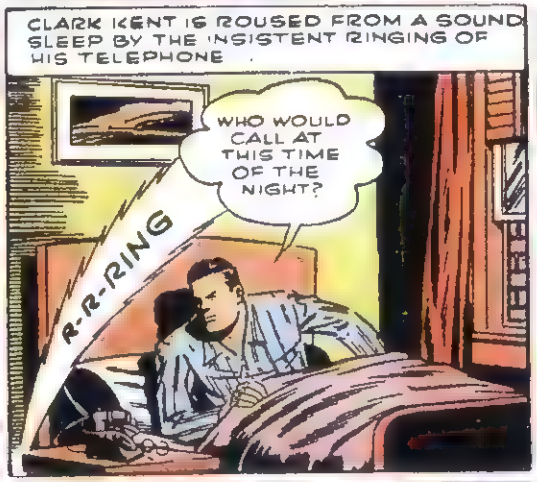

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL and JOE SHUSTER
LOADED WITH U.S. DIPLOMATS AND WAR CORRESPONDENTS, THE STEAMER ANGELUS, BOUND FROM LISBON TO METROPOLIS, U.S.A., NEARS THE END OF ITS JOURNEY THE FORMER PRISONERS OF WAR CROWD THE RAILS, EAGER FOR A GLANCE OF THEIR HOME COUNTRY

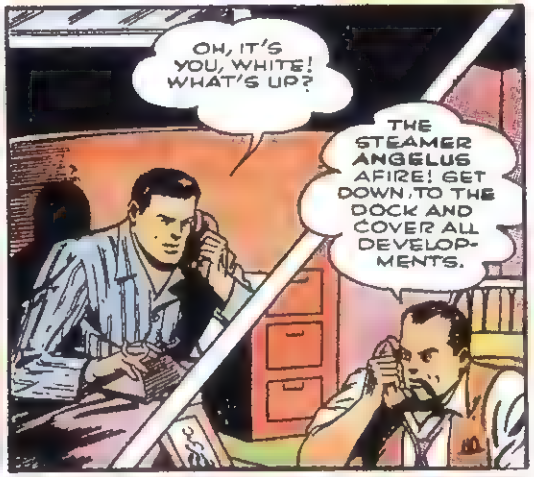

SUDDENLY ONE OF THE SHIP'S OFFICERS IS STARTLED TO SIGHT ..
FIRE!

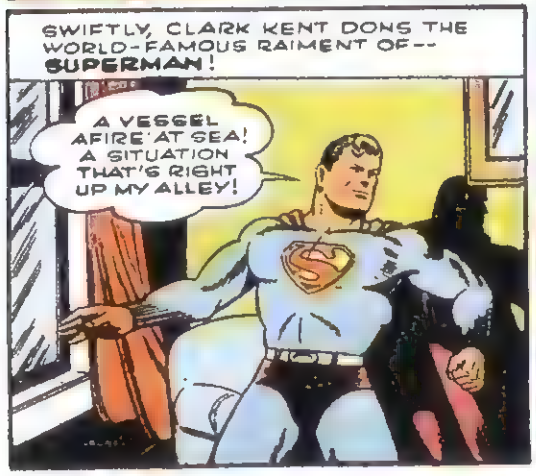

BEFORE HE CAN SPREAD A WARNING, HANDS OF FIRE STIFLE HIS CRIES!


BUT SOON THE SMOKE AND FLAMES ARE SEEN BY OTHERS!
EEE-EEE!
THE BOAT'S AFIRE!!
WE'LL ALL DROWN!!

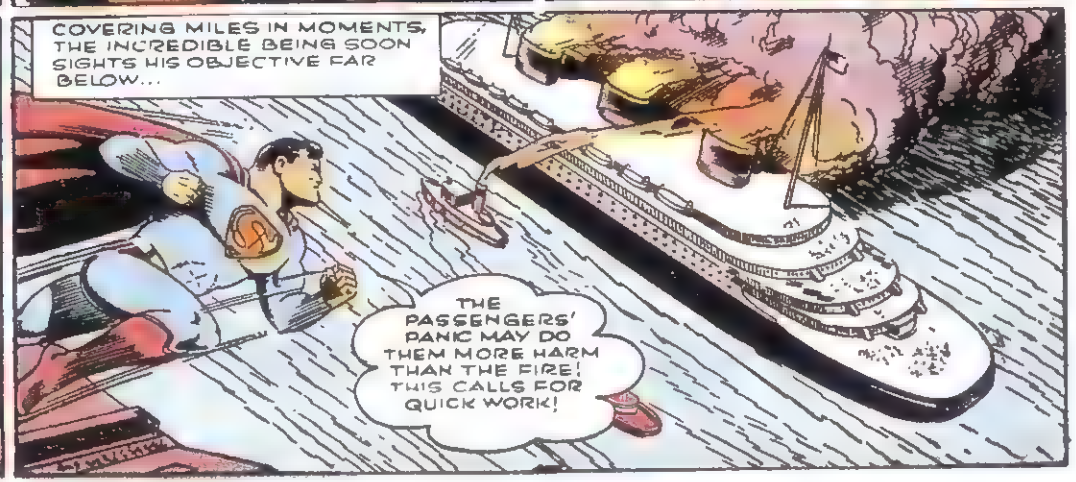
SOS--SOS..

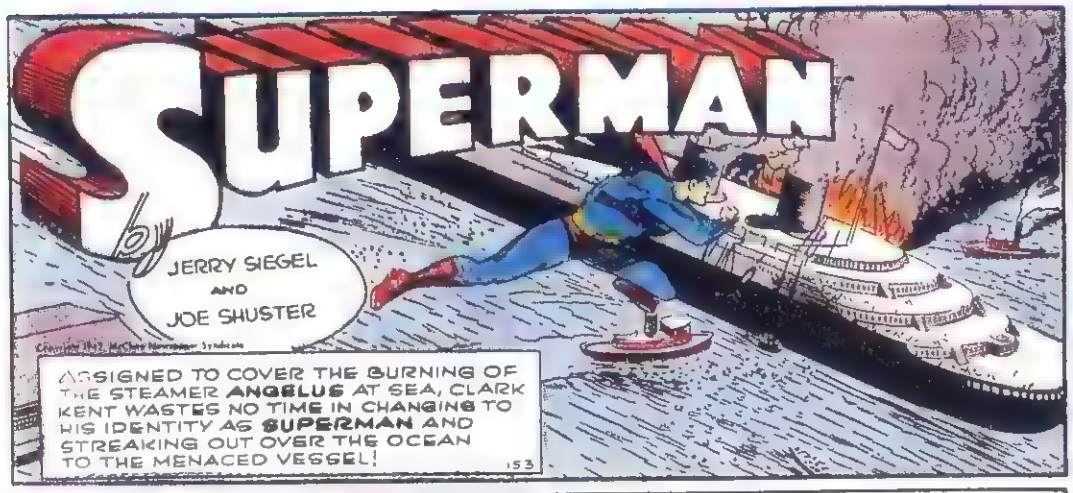

CLARK KENT IS ROUSED FROM A SOUND SLEEP BY THE INSISTENT RINGING OF HIS TELEPHONE .
WHO WOULD CALL AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?
R-R-RING


OH, IT'S YOU, WHITE! WHAT'S UP?
THE STEAMER ANGELUS AFIRE! GET DOWN TO THE DOCK AND COVER ALL DEVELOPMENTS.


SWIFTLY, CLARK KENT DONS THE WORLD-FAMOUS RAIMENT OF-- SUPERMAN!
A VESSEL AFIRE AT SEA! A SITUATION THAT'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!

UP-- UP-- AND-- AWA-AAY!!


COVERING MILES IN MOMENTS, THE INCREDIBLE BEING SOON SIGHTS HIS OBJECTIVE FAR BELOW...
THE PASSENGERS' PANIC MAY DO THEM MORE HARM THAN THE FIRE! THIS CALLS FOR QUICK WORK!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ASSIGNED TO COVER THE BURNING OF THE STEAMER ANGELUS AT SEA, CLARK KENT WASTES NO TIME IN CHANGING TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN AND STREAKING OUT OVER THE OCEAN TO THE MENACED VESSEL!
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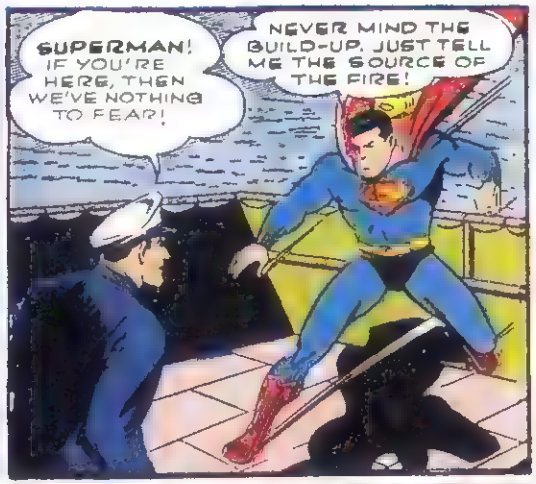
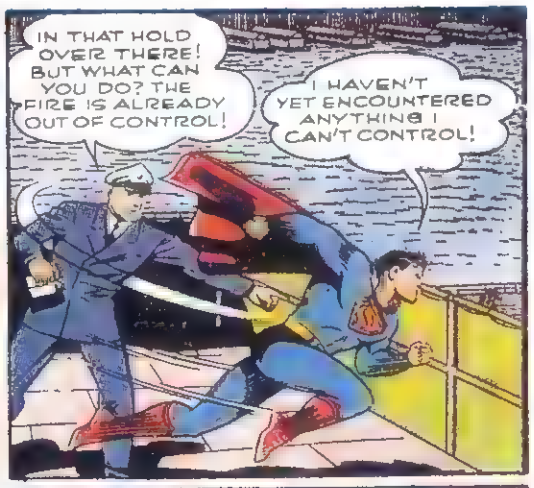
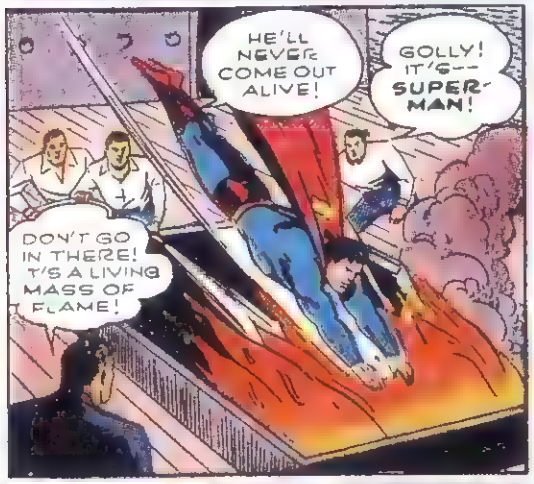
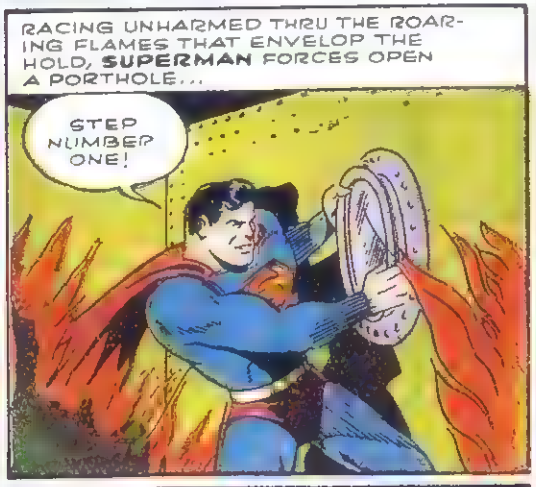
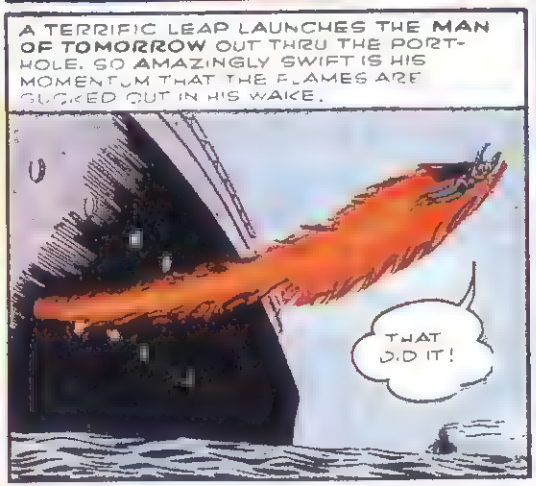
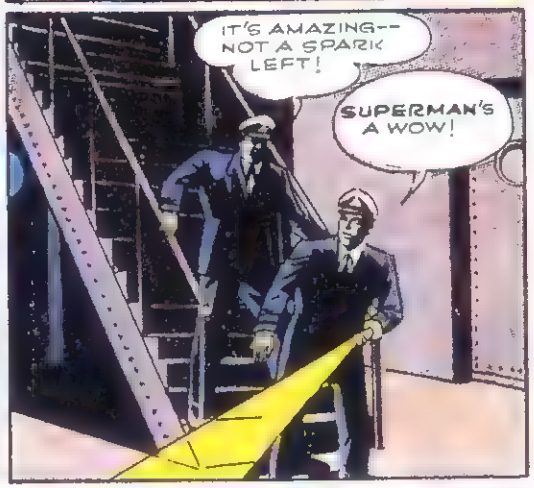

SUPERMAN! IF YOU'RE HERE, THEN WE'VE NOTHING TO FEAR!
NEVER MIND THE BUILD-UP. JUST TELL ME THE SOURCE OF THE FIRE!


IN THAT HOLD OVER THERE! BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO? THE FIRE IS ALREADY OUT OF CONTROL!
I HAVEN'T YET ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING I CAN'T CONTROL!


HE'LL NEVER COME OUT ALIVE!
GOLLY! IT'S-- SUPER-MAN!
DON'T GO IN THERE! IT'S A LIVING MASS OF FLAME!

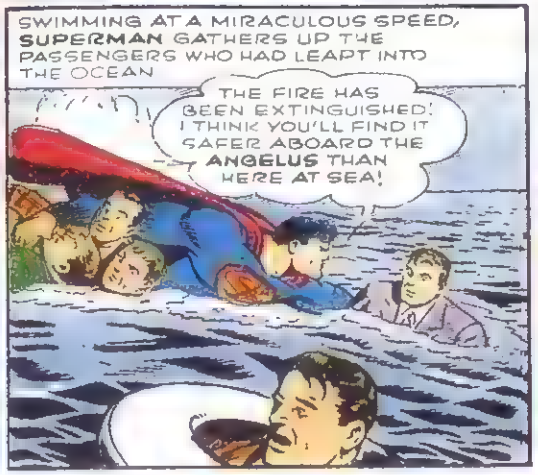

RACING UNHARMED THRU THE ROARING FLAMES THAT ENVELOP THE HOLD, SUPERMAN FORCES OPEN A PORTHOLE...
STEP NUMBER ONE!

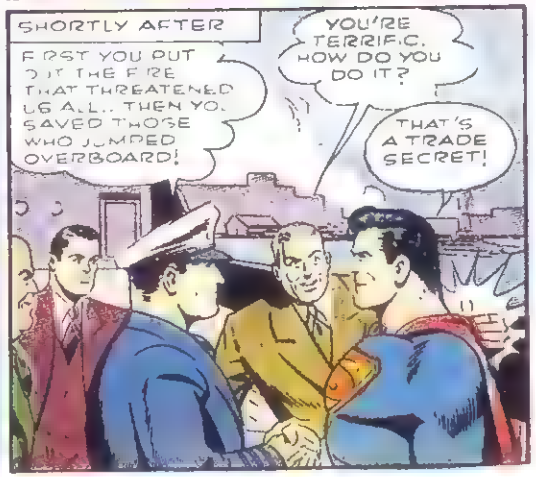

A TERRIFIC LEAP LAUNCHES THE MAN OF TOMORROW OUT THRU THE PORTHOLE. SO AMAZINGLY SWIFT IS HIS MOMENTUM THAT THE FLAMES ARE SUCKED OUT IN HIS WAKE.
THAT DID IT!

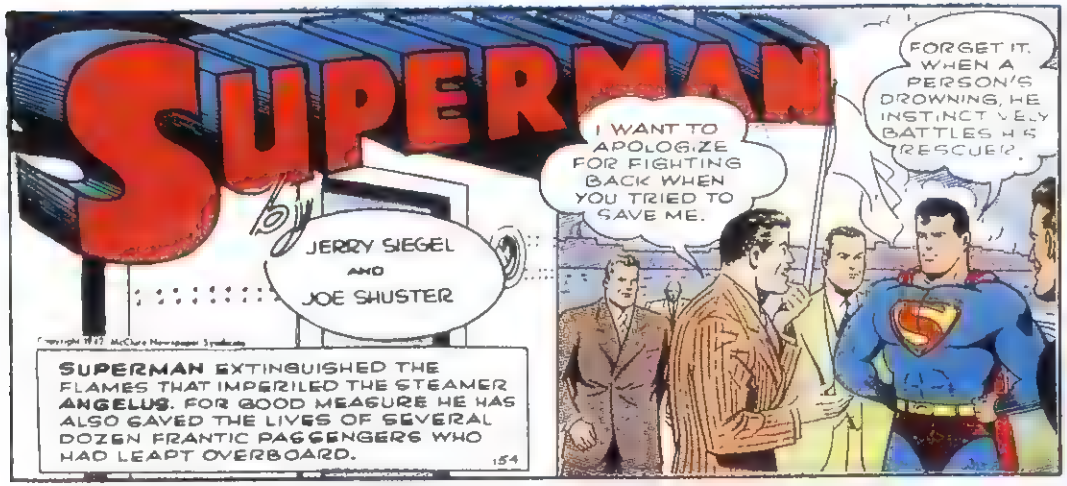

IT'S AMAZING-- NOT A SPARK LEFT!
SUPERMAN'S A WOW!

SOMEONE IN NEED OF AID!

SORRY. BUT IF I'M TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, THIS IS NECESSARY!
OW!


SWIMMING AT A MIRACULOUS SPEED, SUPERMAN GATHERS UP THE PASSENGERS WHO HAD LEAPT INTO THE OCEAN
THE FIRE HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED! I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT SAFER ABOARD THE ANGELUS THAN HERE AT SEA!


SHORTLY AFTER
FIRST YOU PUT OUT THE FIRE THAT THREATENED US ALL.. THEN YOU SAVED THOSE WHO JUMPED OVERBOARD!
YOU'RE TERRIFIC. HOW DO YOU DO IT?
THAT'S A TRADE SECRET!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SUPERMAN EXTINGUISHED THE FLAMES THAT IMPERILED THE STEAMER ANGELUS. FOR GOOD MEASURE HE HAS ALSO SAVED THE LIVES OF SEVERAL DOZEN FRANTIC PASSENGERS WHO HAD LEAPT OVERBOARD.
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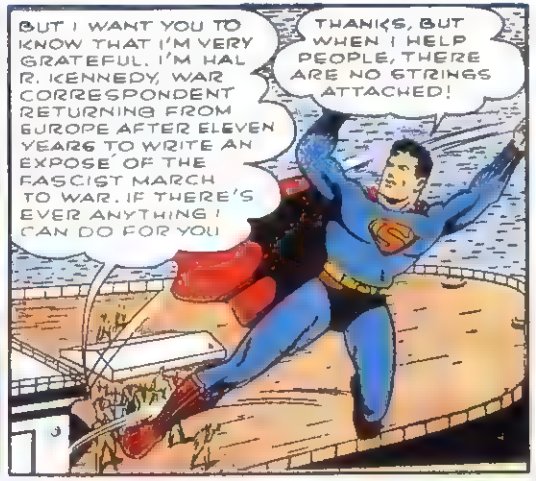
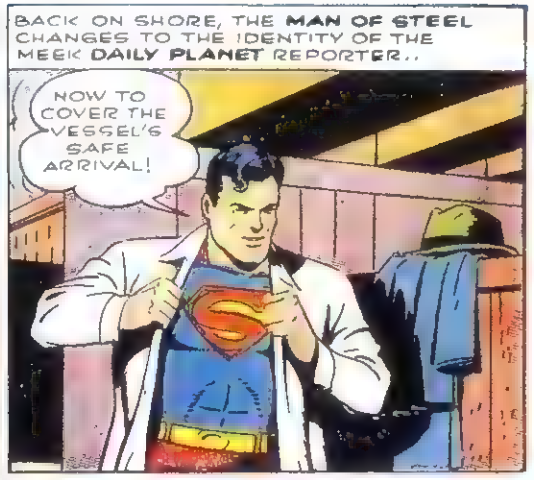
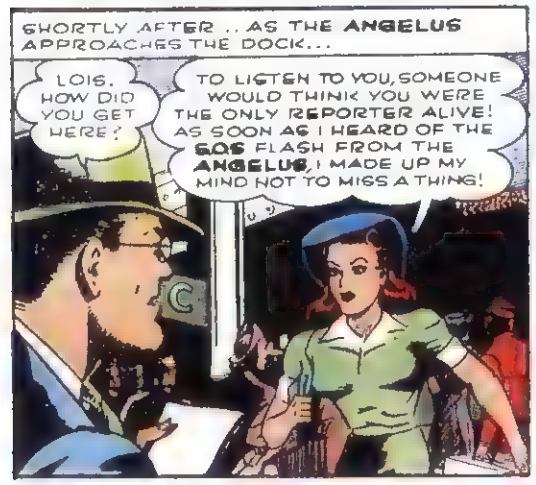
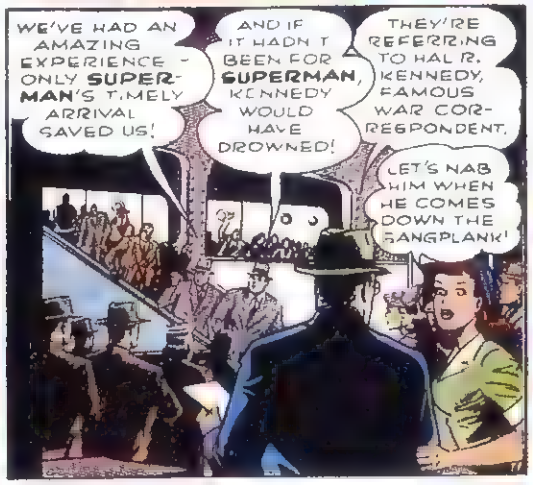
I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR FIGHTING BACK WHEN YOU TRIED TO SAVE ME.
FORGET IT. WHEN A PERSON'S DROWNING, HE INSTINCTIVELY BATTLES HIS RESCUER.

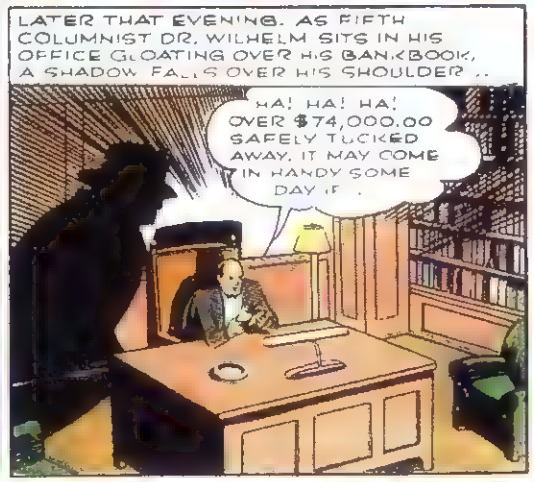

BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M VERY GRATEFUL. I'M HAL R. KENNEDY, WAR CORRESPONDENT RETURNING FROM EUROPE AFTER ELEVEN YEARS TO WRITE AN EXPOSE OF THE FASCIST MARCH TO WAR. IF THERE'S EVER ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU
THANKS, BUT WHEN I HELP PEOPLE, THERE ARE NO STRINGS ATTACHED!

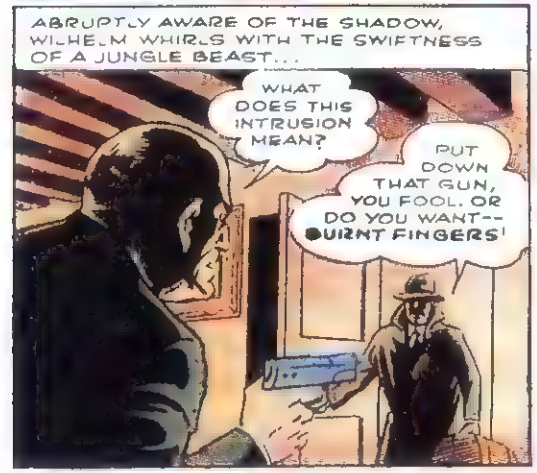

BACK ON SHORE, THE MAN OF STEEL CHANGES TO THE IDENTITY OF THE MEEK DAILY PLANET REPORTER..
NOW TO COVER THE VESSEL'S SAFE ARRIVAL!

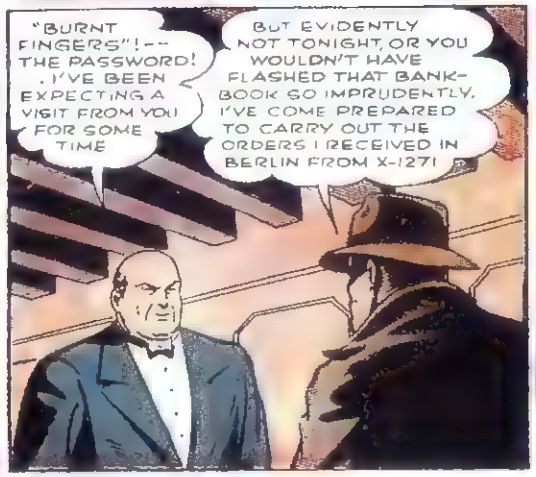

SHORTLY AFTER .. AS THE ANGELUS APPROACHES THE DOCK...
LOIS. HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
TO LISTEN TO YOU, SOMEONE WOULD THINK YOU WERE THE ONLY REPORTER ALIVE! AS SOON AS I HEARD OF THE SOS FLASH FROM THE ANGELUS, I MADE UP MY MIND NOT TO MISS A THING!

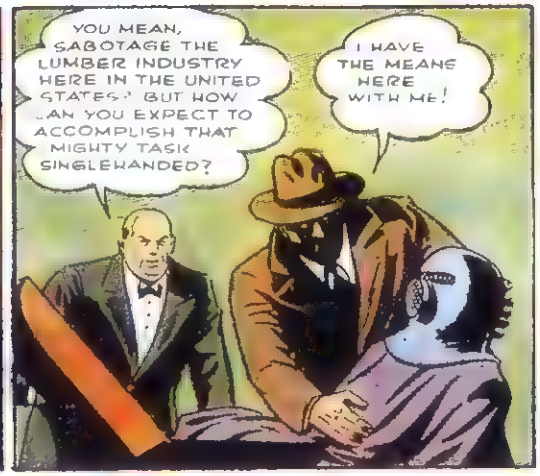

WE'VE HAD AN AMAZING EXPERIENCE - ONLY SUPERMAN'S TIMELY ARRIVAL SAVED US!
AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN, KENNEDY WOULD HAVE DROWNED!
THEY'RE REFERRING TO HAL R. KENNEDY, FAMOUS WAR CORRESPONDENT.
LET'S NAB HIM WHEN HE COMES DOWN THE GANGPLANK!

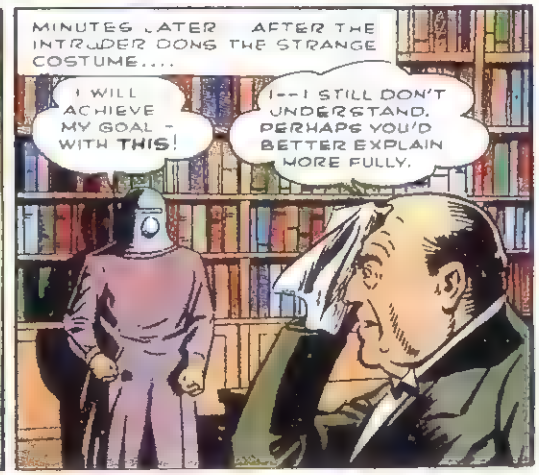
MY ENTHUSIASM FOR SUPERMAN IS UNBOUNDED! I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO HIM!
WHY NOT COME TO SEE OUR EDITOR AT THE PLANET TOMORROW MORNING. I'M SURE HE'LL MAKE YOU A WORTHWHILE OFFER IF YOU'LL PERMIT HIM TO SERIALIZE YOUR MATERIAL IN OUR NEWSPAPER BEFORE IT APPEARS IN BOOK FORM!

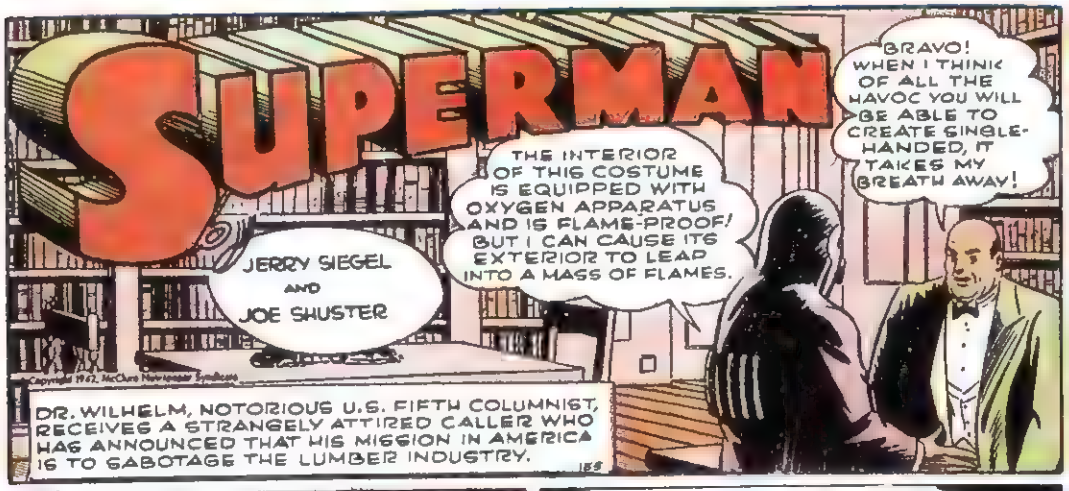

LATER THAT EVENING. AS FIFTH COLUMNIST DR. WILHELM SITS IN HIS OFFICE GLOATING OVER HIS BANKBOOK, A SHADOW FALLS OVER HIS SHOULDER ..
HA! HA! HA! OVER $74,000.00 SAFELY TUCKED AWAY. IT MAY COME IN HANDY SOME DAY IF ..


ABRUPTLY AWARE OF THE SHADOW, WILHELM WHIRLS WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A JUNGLE BEAST...
WHAT DOES THIS INTRUSION MEAN?
PUT DOWN THAT GUN, YOU FOOL. OR DO YOU WANT-- BURNT FINGERS!


"BURNT FINGERS"!-- THE PASSWORD! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A VISIT FROM YOU FOR SOME TIME
BUT EVIDENTLY NOT TONIGHT, OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE FLASHED THAT BANKBOOK SO IMPRUDENTLY. I'VE COME PREPARED TO CARRY OUT THE ORDERS I RECEIVED IN BERLIN FROM X-1271

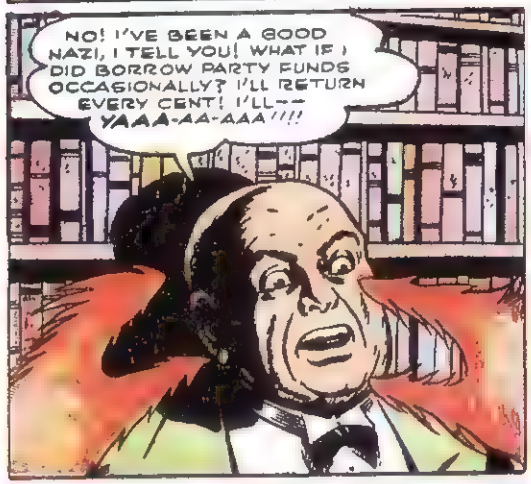

YOU MEAN, SABOTAGE THE LUMBER INDUSTRY HERE IN THE UNITED STATES? BUT HOW CAN YOU EXPECT TO ACCOMPLISH THAT MIGHTY TASK SINGLEHANDED?
I HAVE THE MEANS HERE WITH ME!

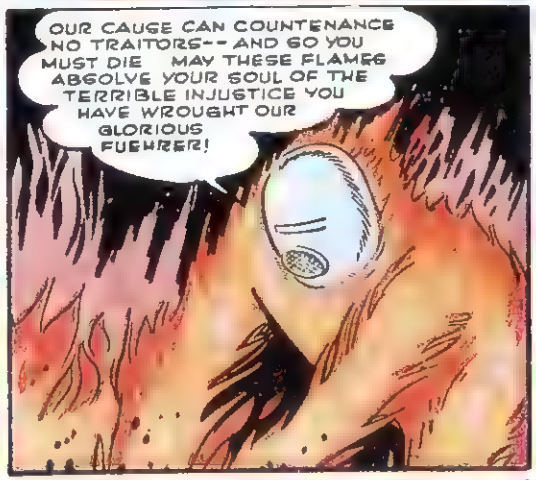

MINUTES LATER AFTER THE INTRUDER DONS THE STRANGE COSTUME....
I WILL ACHIEVE MY GOAL - WITH THIS!
I-- I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN MORE FULLY.

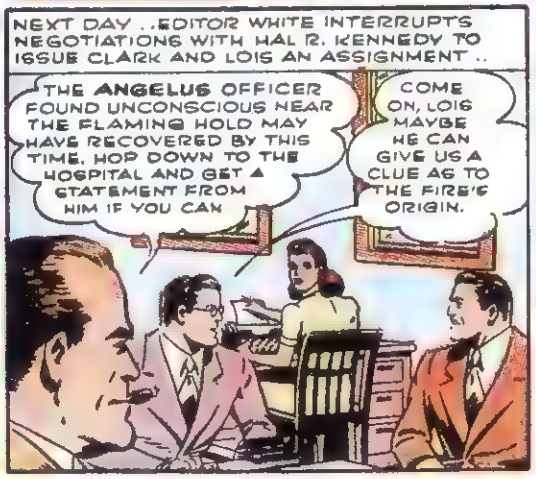

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE INTERIOR OF THIS COSTUME IS EQUIPPED WITH OXYGEN APPARATUS AND IS FLAME-PROOF! BUT I CAN CAUSE ITS EXTERIOR TO LEAP INTO A MASS OF FLAMES.
BRAVO! WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE HAVOC YOU WILL BE ABLE TO CREATE SINGLE-HANDED, IT TAKES MY BREATH AWAY!
DR. WILHELM, NOTORIOUS U.S. FIFTH COLUMNIST, RECEIVES A STRANGELY ATTIRED CALLER WHO HAS ANNOUNCED THAT HIS MISSION IN AMERICA IS TO SABOTAGE THE LUMBER INDUSTRY.

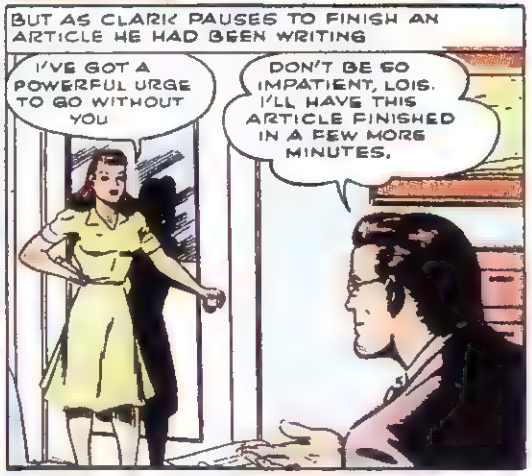
AND IF MY REPORT STILL DOESN'T MAKE IT CLEAR, THIS WILL!
CAREFUL! EXTINGUISH THOSE FLAMES OR YOU'LL BURN THE OFFICE AND DESTROY ME!

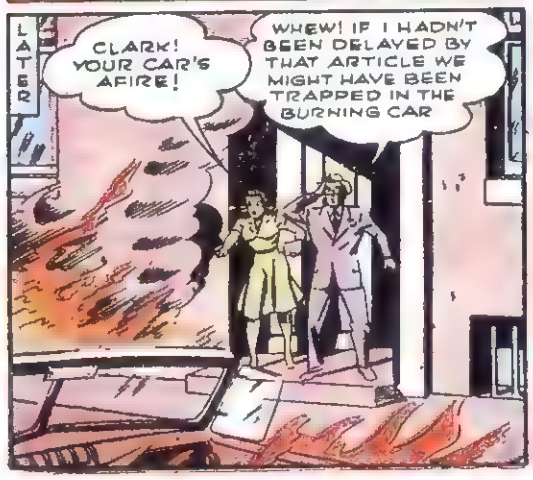
AND THAT IS PRECISELY THE REASON FOR MY VISIT. YOU SEE, X-1271 INSTRUCTED ME TO--ER--ELIMINATE YOU!
B-BUT--WHY??!


NO! I'VE BEEN A GOOD NAZI, I TELL YOU! WHAT IF I DID BORROW PARTY FUNDS OCCASIONALLY? I'LL RETURN EVERY CENT! I'LL--YAAA-AA-AAA!!!!


OUR CAUSE CAN COUNTENANCE NO TRAITORS--AND SO YOU MUST DIE MAY THESE FLAMES ABSOLVE YOUR SOUL OF THE TERRIBLE INJUSTICE YOU HAVE WROUGHT OUR GLORIOUS FUEHRER!

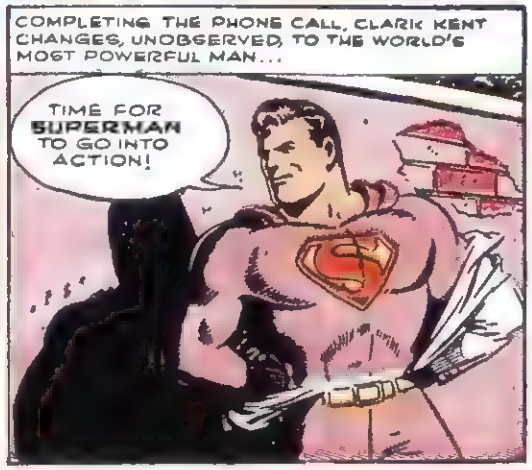

NEXT DAY ..EDITOR WHITE INTERRUPTS NEGOTIATIONS WITH HAL R. KENNEDY TO ISSUE CLARK AND LOIS AN ASSIGNMENT ..
THE ANGELUS OFFICER FOUND UNCONSCIOUS NEAR THE FLAMING HOLD MAY HAVE RECOVERED BY THIS TIME. HOP DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL AND GET A STATEMENT FROM HIM IF YOU CAN
COME ON, LOIS MAYBE HE CAN GIVE US A CLUE AS TO THE FIRE'S ORIGIN.

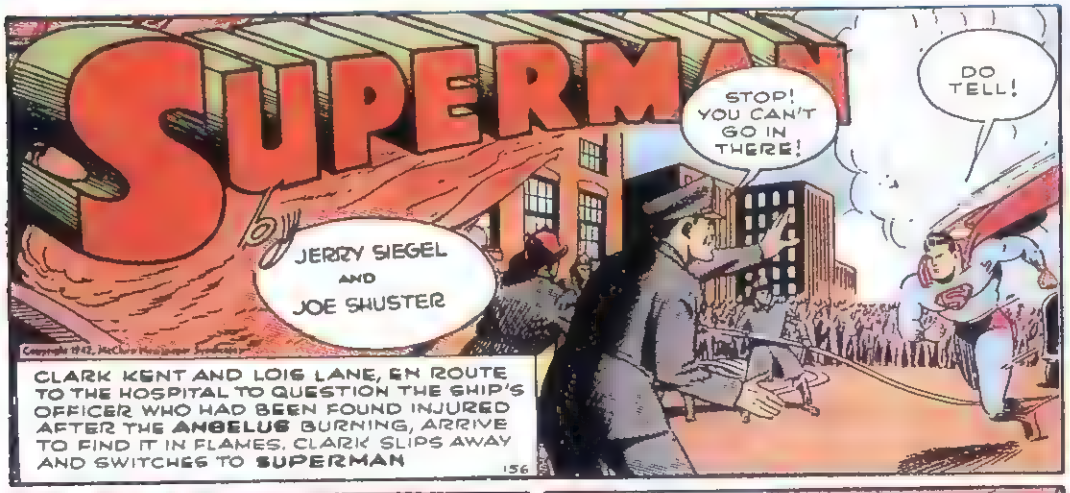

BUT AS CLARK PAUSES TO FINISH AN ARTICLE HE HAD BEEN WRITING
I'VE GOT A POWERFUL URGE TO GO WITHOUT YOU
DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT, LOIS. I'LL HAVE THIS ARTICLE FINISHED IN A FEW MORE MINUTES.


LATER
CLARK! YOUR CAR'S AFIRE!
WHEW! IF I HADN'T BEEN DELAYED BY THAT ARTICLE WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRAPPED IN THE BURNING CAR

A SWIFT TAXI TO THE HOSPITAL .THEN..
THE HOSPITAL--BURNING!
THERE SEEMS TO BE A POSITIVE EPIDEMIC OF FIRES! I'LL TELEPHONE THIS TO THE PLANET!

THAT MOMENT--A FIGURE IN A COSTUME SIMILAR TO A DIVER'S SUIT SLIPS OUT OF THE BURNING HOSPITAL'S REAR ENTRANCE. .


COMPLETING THE PHONE CALL, CLARK KENT CHANGES, UNOBSERVED, TO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAN...
TIME FOR SUPERMAN TO GO INTO ACTION!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
STOP! YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!
DO TELL!
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, EN ROUTE TO THE HOSPITAL TO QUESTION THE SHIP'S OFFICER WHO HAD BEEN FOUND INJURED AFTER THE ANGELUS BURNING, ARRIVE TO FIND IT IN FLAMES. CLARK SLIPS AWAY AND SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN
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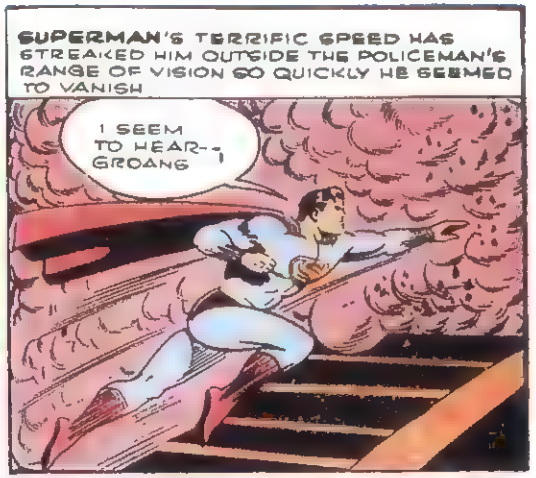
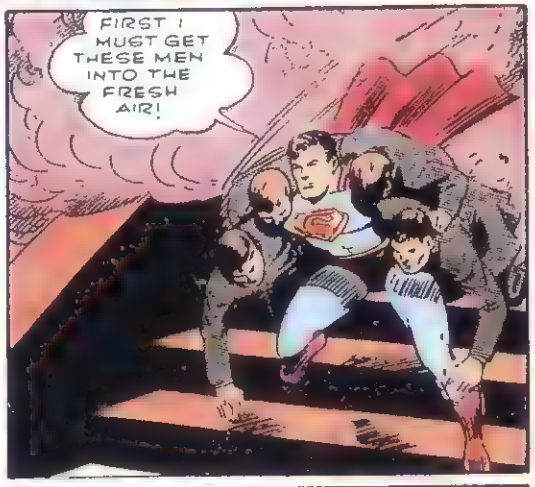
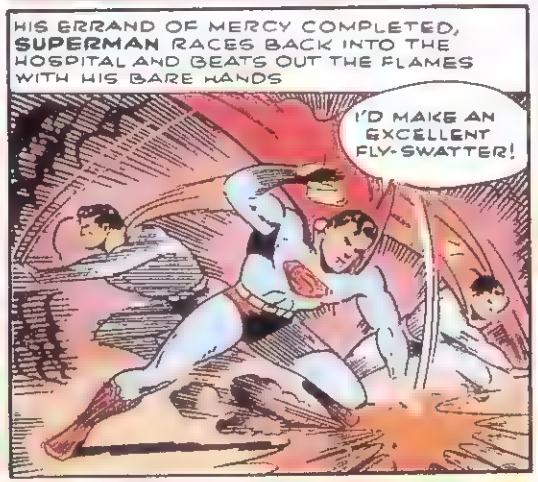
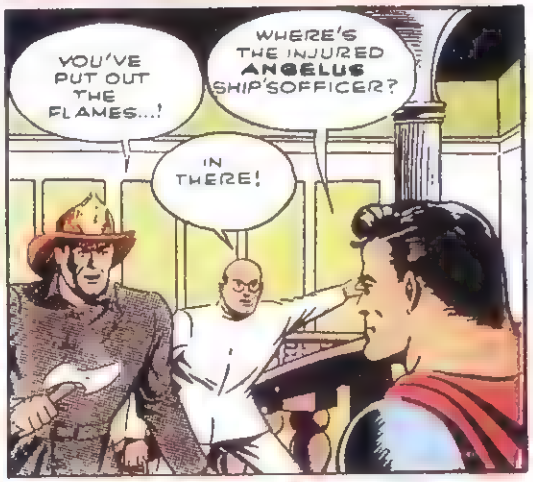
I COULD SWEAR I SAW SOMEONE IN FRONT OF ME-- BUT THERE'S ONLY BLANK SPACE!


SUPERMAN'S TERRIFIC SPEED HAS STREAKED HIM OUTSIDE THE POLICEMAN'S RANGE OF VISION SO QUICKLY HE SEEMED TO VANISH
I SEEM TO HEAR-- GROANS

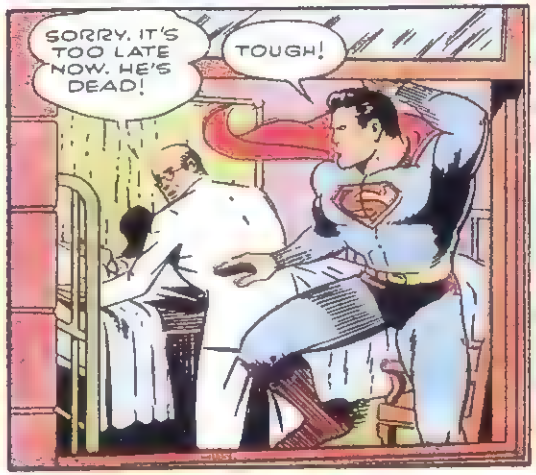
THOSE FIREMEN-- OVERCOME BY THE THICK SMOKE!


FIRST I MUST GET THESE MEN INTO THE FRESH AIR!

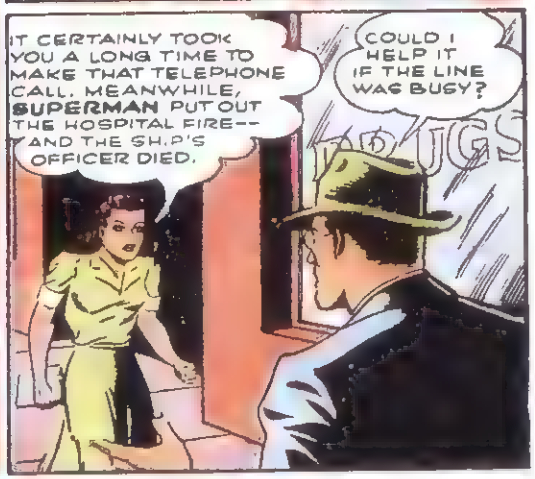

HIS ERRAND OF MERCY COMPLETED, SUPERMAN RACES BACK INTO THE HOSPITAL AND BEATS OUT THE FLAMES WITH HIS BARE HANDS
I'D MAKE AN EXCELLENT FLY-SWATTER!

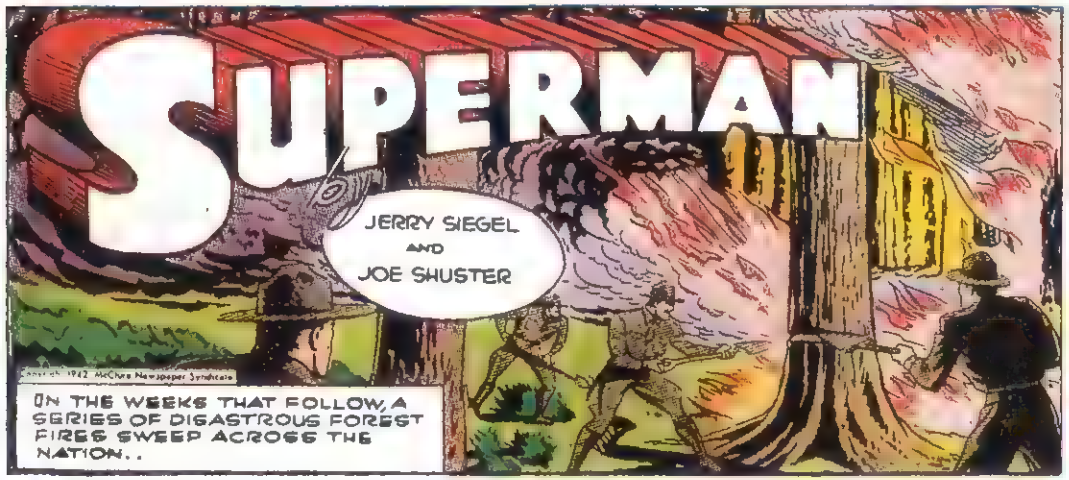

YOU'VE PUT OUT THE FLAMES...!
WHERE'S THE INJURED ANGELUS SHIP'S OFFICER?
IN THERE!

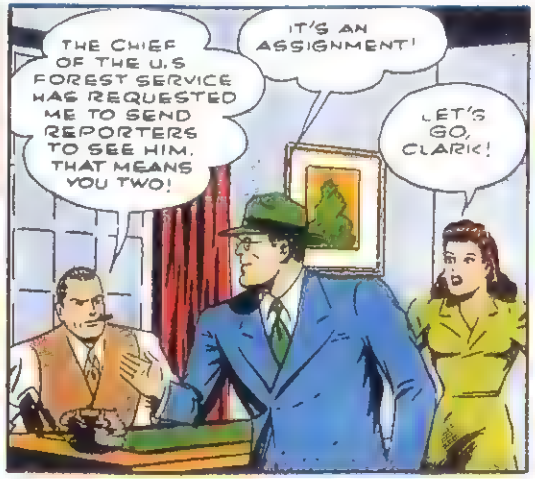
HE'S IN A VERY SERIOUS CONDITION.
FORTUNATELY, THE FLAMES DIDN'T REACH HIM. HE MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE ME SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION.


SORRY. IT'S TOO LATE NOW. HE'S DEAD!
TOUGH!

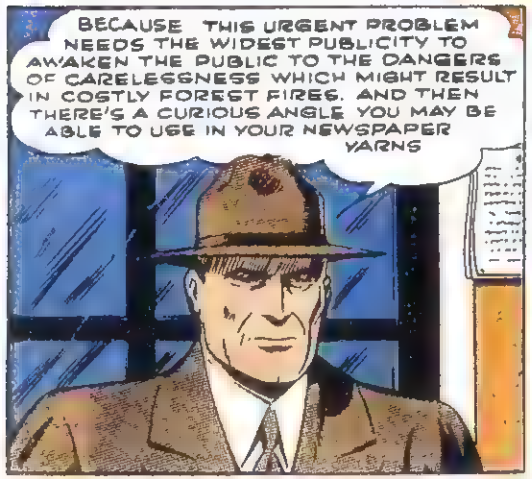
FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING! AND IT SOUNDS LIKE LOIS' FAMILIAR WALK!


IT CERTAINLY TOOK YOU A LONG TIME TO MAKE THAT TELEPHONE CALL. MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN PUT OUT THE HOSPITAL FIRE-- AND THE SHIP'S OFFICER DIED.
COULD I HELP IT IF THE LINE WAS BUSY?

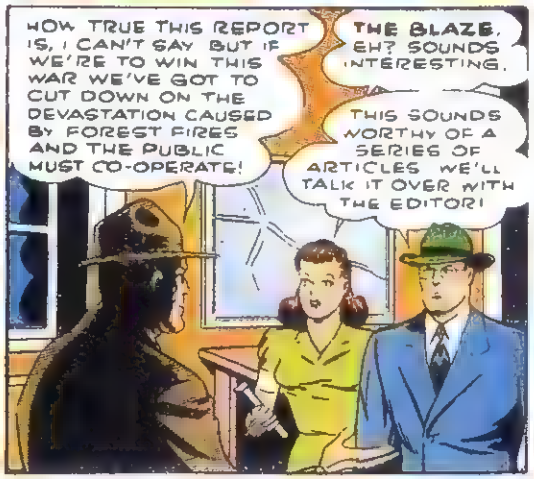

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ON THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, A SERIES OF DISASTROUS FOREST FIRES SWEEP ACROSS THE NATION..

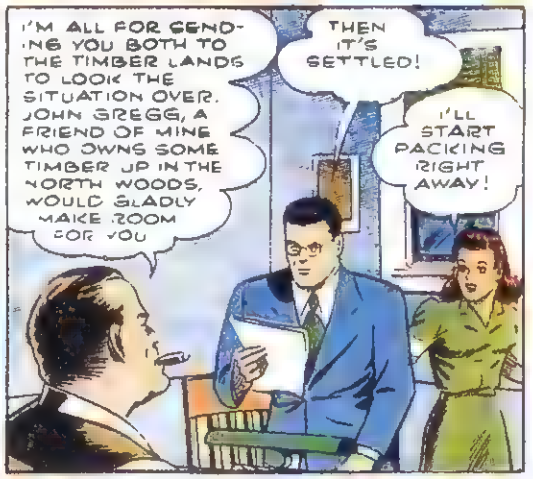

THE CHIEF OF THE U.S FOREST SERVICE HAS REQUESTED ME TO SEND REPORTERS TO SEE HIM. THAT MEANS YOU TWO!
IT'S AN ASSIGNMENT!
LET'S GO, CLARK!

LATER
LUMBER IS OF INESTIMABLE VALUE TO OUR WAR EFFORT. EACH YEAR FOREST FIRES CAUSE $40,000,000 DAMAGE, BUT THE LATEST OUT-BREAK OF FIRES HAS RAISED THE TOLL!
BUT WHY TELL US OF THIS?

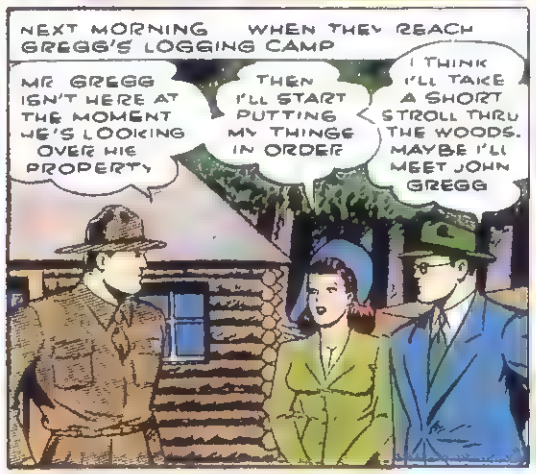

BECAUSE THIS URGENT PROBLEM NEEDS THE WIDEST PUBLICITY TO AWAKEN THE PUBLIC TO THE DANGERS OF CARELESSNESS WHICH MIGHT RESULT IN COSTLY FOREST FIRES. AND THEN THERE'S A CURIOUS ANGLE YOU MAY BE ABLE TO USE IN YOUR NEWSPAPER YARNS

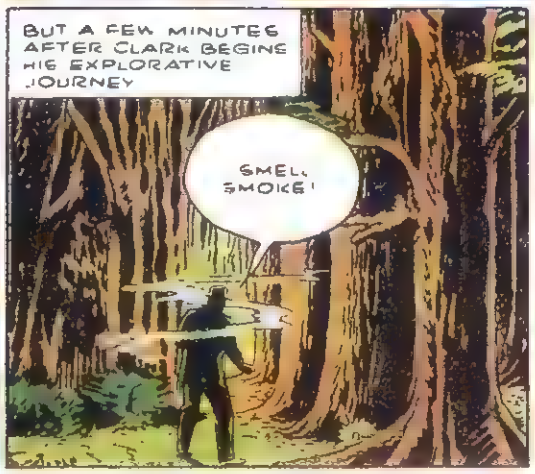
"--FOREST RANGERS INSIST THAT WHILE BATTLING FIRES THEY'VE SIGHTED A SUPERNATURAL FIRE CREATURE CAVORTING IN THE FLAMES. THEY'VE NICKNAMED IT--"THE BLAZE"!"

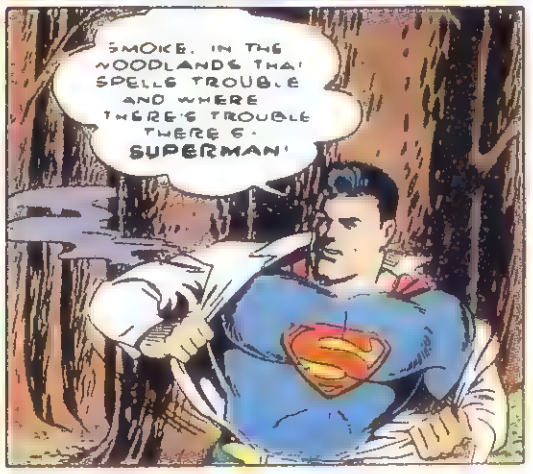

HOW TRUE THIS REPORT IS, I CAN'T SAY BUT IF WE'RE TO WIN THIS WAR WE'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN ON THE DEVASTATION CAUSED BY FOREST FIRES AND THE PUBLIC MUST CO-OPERATE!
THE BLAZE, EH? SOUNDS INTERESTING.
THIS SOUNDS WORTHY OF A SERIES OF ARTICLES. WE'LL TALK IT OVER WITH THE EDITOR!

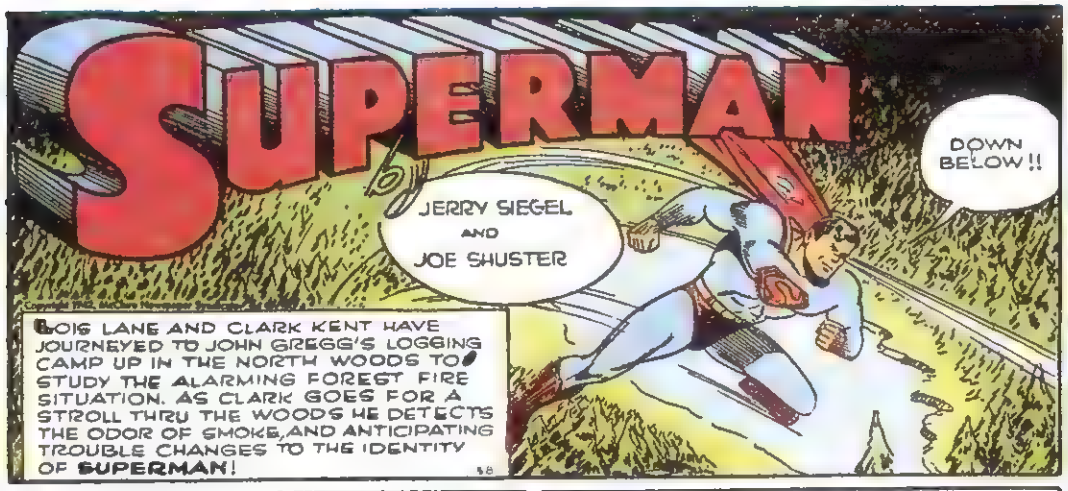

I'M ALL FOR SENDING YOU BOTH TO THE TIMBER LANDS TO LOOK THE SITUATION OVER. JOHN GREGG, A FRIEND OF MINE WHO OWNS SOME TIMBER UP IN THE NORTH WOODS, WOULD GLADLY MAKE ROOM FOR YOU
THEN IT'S SETTLED!
I'LL START PACKING RIGHT AWAY!

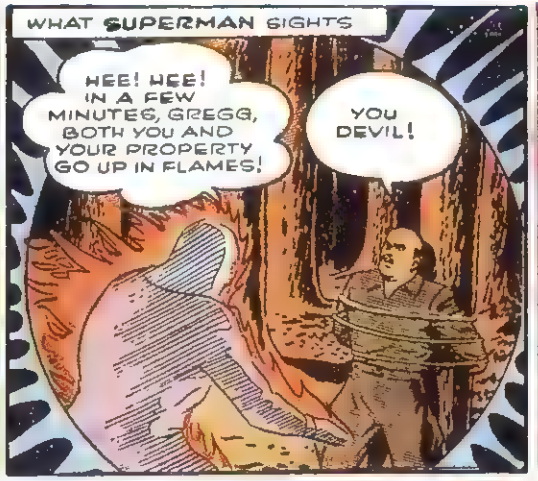
A FEW HOURS LATER, CLARK AND LOIS BOARD A TRAIN BOUND FOR THE NORTH..
OFFICIALLY THIS IS A BUSINESS TRIP BUT--
I KNOW IT SEEMS MORE AS THO WE'RE GOING ON A VACATION!


NEXT MORNING WHEN THEY REACH GREGG'S LOGGING CAMP
MR GREGG ISN'T HERE AT THE MOMENT HE'S LOOKING OVER HIS PROPERTY
THEN I'LL START PUTTING MY THINGS IN ORDER
I THINK I'LL TAKE A SHORT STROLL THRU THE WOODS. MAYBE I'LL MEET JOHN GREGG

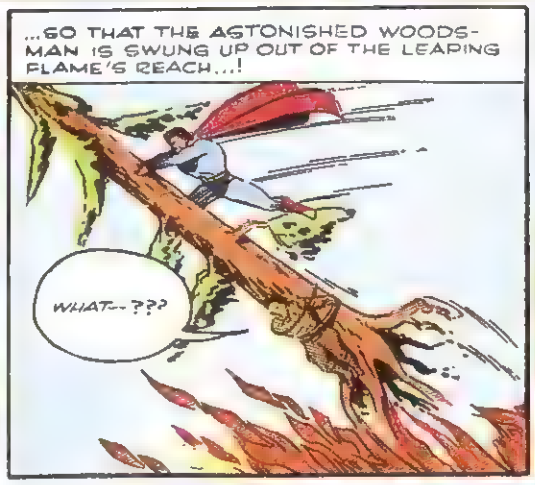

BUT A FEW MINUTES AFTER CLARK BEGINS HIS EXPLORATIVE JOURNEY
SMELL SMOKE!

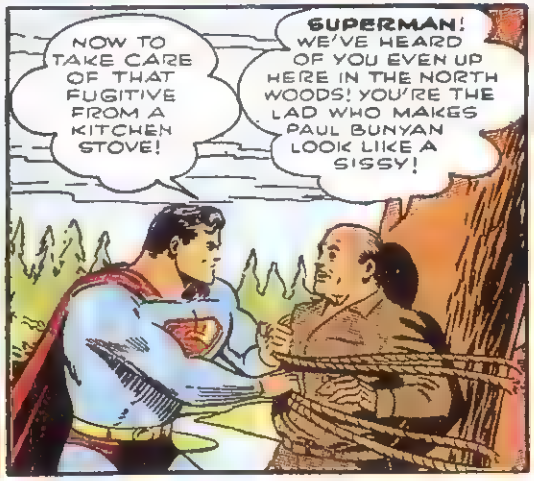

SMOKE. IN THE WOODLANDS THAT SPELLS TROUBLE AND WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE THERE'S SUPERMAN!

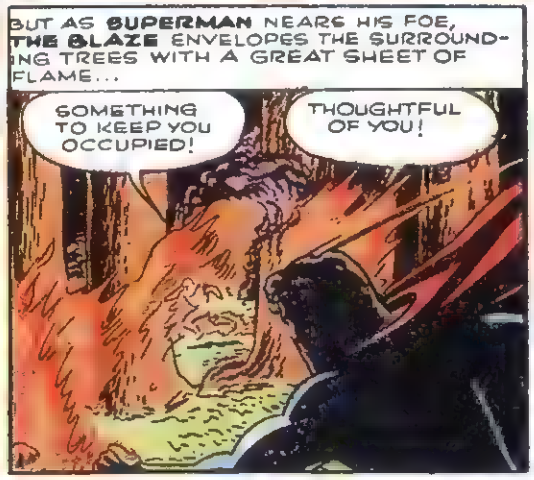

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
DOWN BELOW!!
LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT HAVE JOURNEYED TO JOHN GREGG'S LOGGING CAMP UP IN THE NORTH WOODS TO STUDY THE ALARMING FOREST FIRE SITUATION. AS CLARK GOES FOR A STROLL THRU THE WOODS HE DETECTS THE ODOR OF SMOKE, AND ANTICIPATING TROUBLE CHANGES TO THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN!

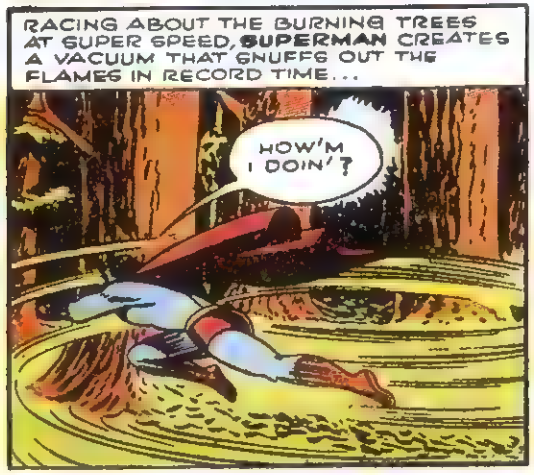

WHAT SUPERMAN SIGHTS
HEE! HEE! IN A FEW MINUTES, GREGG, BOTH YOU AND YOUR PROPERTY GO UP IN FLAMES!
YOU DEVIL!

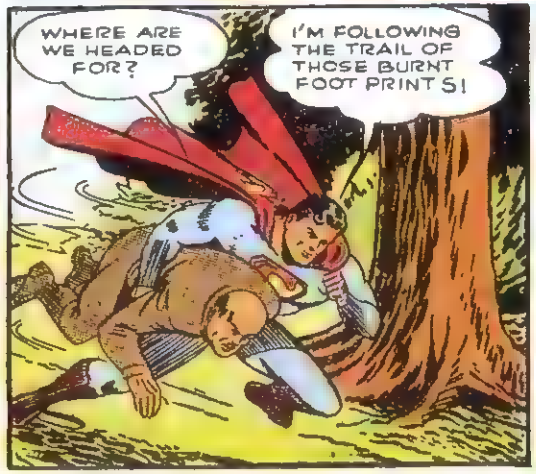
GALVANIZED INTO ACTION BY THE GRIM SIGHT, SUPERMAN YANKS AT THE TOP OF THE TREE TO WHICH JOHN GREGG IS TIED...
C'MON ALONG!


...SO THAT THE ASTONISHED WOODSMAN IS SWUNG UP OUT OF THE LEAPING FLAME'S REACH...!
WHAT--???

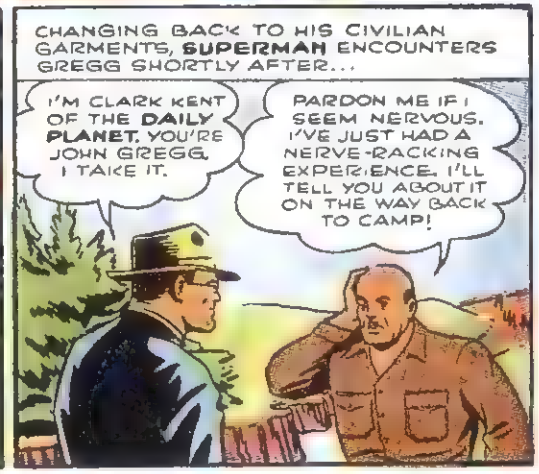

NOW TO TAKE CARE OF THAT FUGITIVE FROM A KITCHEN STOVE!
SUPERMAN! WE'VE HEARD OF YOU EVEN UP HERE IN THE NORTH WOODS! YOU'RE THE LAD WHO MAKES PAUL BUNYAN LOOK LIKE A SISSY!

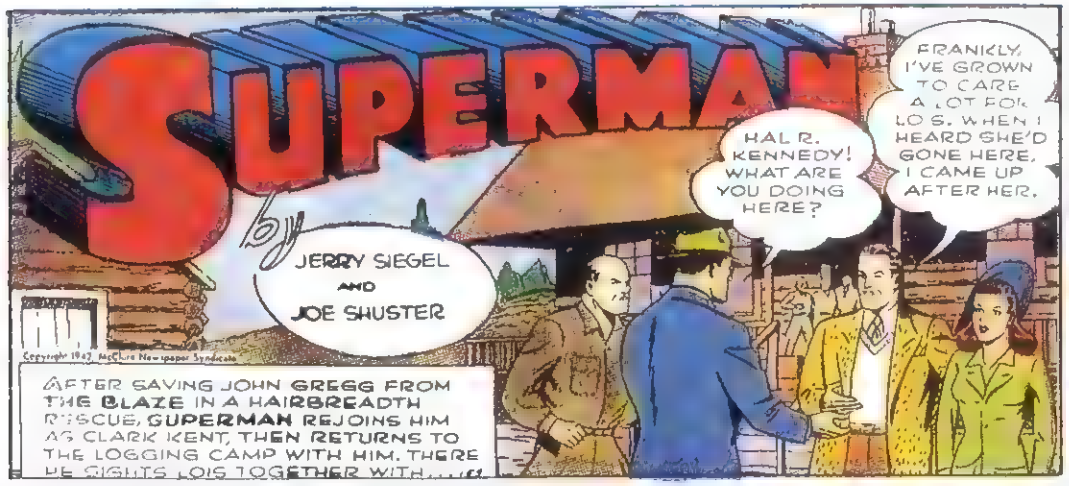

BUT AS SUPERMAN NEARS HIS FOE, THE BLAZE ENVELOPES THE SURROUNDING TREES WITH A GREAT SHEET OF FLAME...
SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU OCCUPIED!
THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!

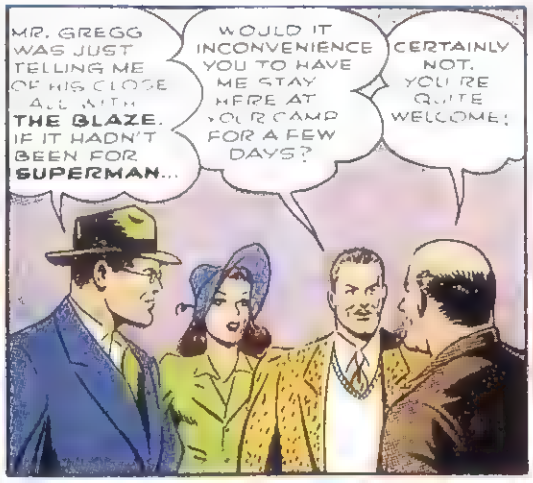

RACING ABOUT THE BURNING TREES AT SUPER SPEED, SUPERMAN CREATES A VACUUM THAT SNUFFS OUT THE FLAMES IN RECORD TIME...
HOW'M I DOIN'?

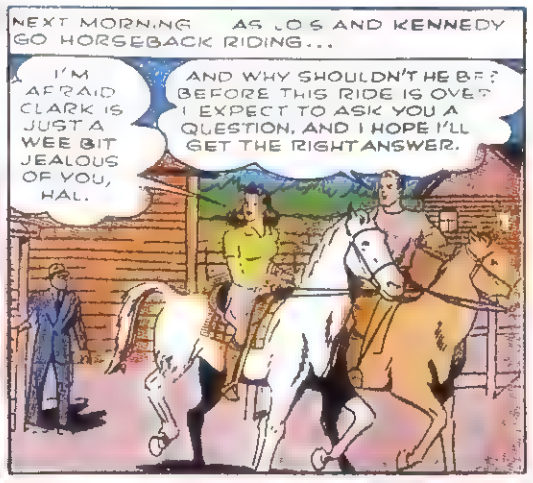

WHERE ARE WE HEADED FOR?
I'M FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF THOSE BURNT FOOT PRINTS!

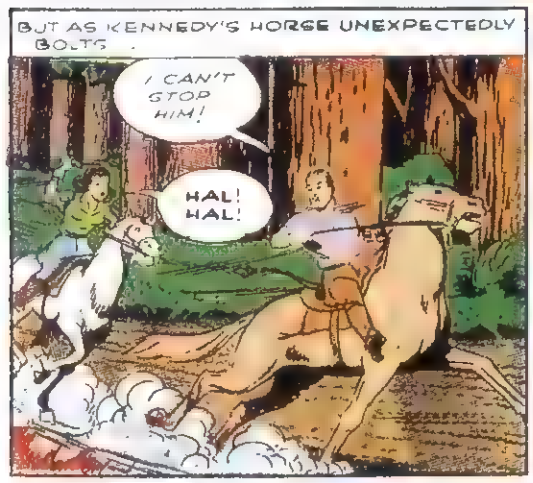
BUT AS THE TRAIL OF THE BURNT FOOTPRINTS ENDS BESIDE A RIVER...
SO THE BLAZE OUTSMARTED YOU AFTER ALL!
IT'S THE FINAL CLASH THAT COUNTS!

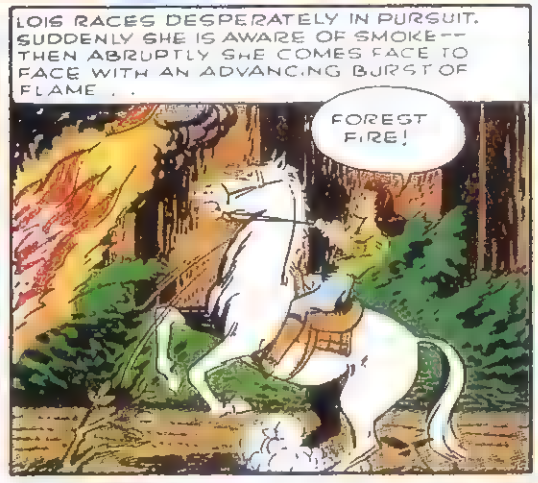

CHANGING BACK TO HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS, SUPERMAN ENCOUNTERS GREGG SHORTLY AFTER...
I'M CLARK KENT OF THE DAILY PLANET. YOU'RE JOHN GREGG, I TAKE IT.
PARDON ME IF I SEEM NERVOUS. I'VE JUST HAD A NERVE-RACKING EXPERIENCE. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY BACK TO CAMP!

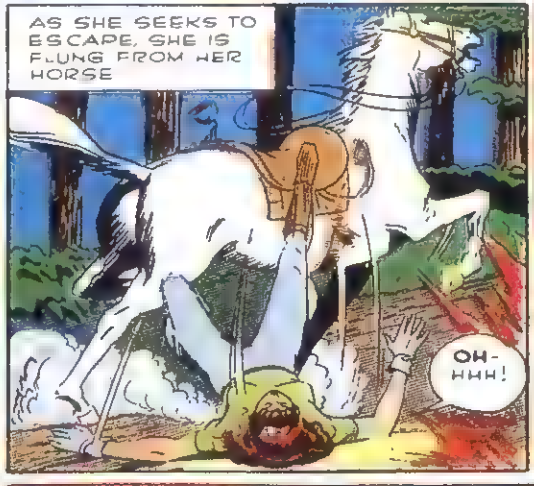

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
HAL R. KENNEDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
FRANKLY, I'VE GROWN TO CARE A LOT FOR LOIS. WHEN I HEARD SHE'D GONE HERE, I CAME UP AFTER HER.
AFTER SAVING JOHN GREGG FROM THE BLAZE IN A HAIRBREADTH RESCUE, SUPERMAN REJOINS HIM AS CLARK KENT, THEN RETURNS TO THE LOGGING CAMP WITH HIM. THERE HE SIGHTS LOIS TOGETHER WITH...

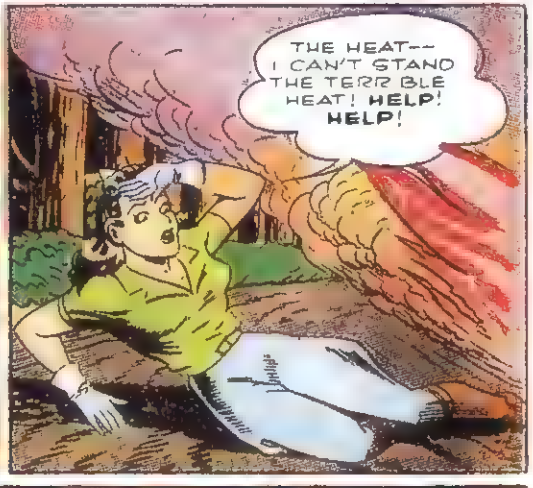

MR. GREGG WAS JUST TELLING ME OF HIS CLOSE ALL WITH THE BLAZE. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN...
WOULD IT INCONVENIENCE YOU TO HAVE ME STAY HERE AT YOUR CAMP FOR A FEW DAYS?
CERTAINLY NOT. YOU'RE QUITE WELCOME!

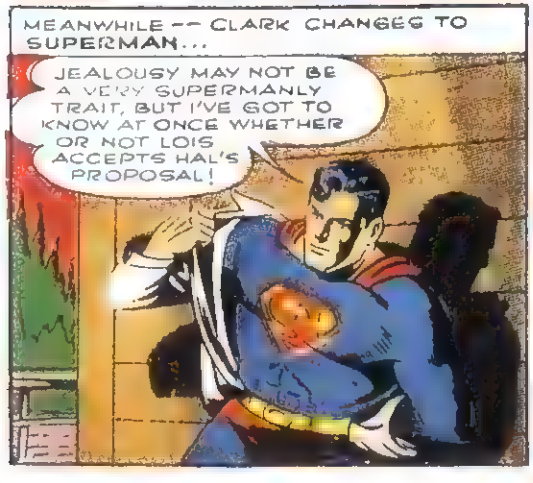

NEXT MORNING AS LOIS AND KENNEDY GO HORSEBACK RIDING...
I'M AFRAID CLARK IS JUST A WEE BIT JEALOUS OF YOU, HAL.
AND WHY SHOULDN'T HE BE? BEFORE THIS RIDE IS OVER I EXPECT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION, AND I HOPE I'LL GET THE RIGHT ANSWER.

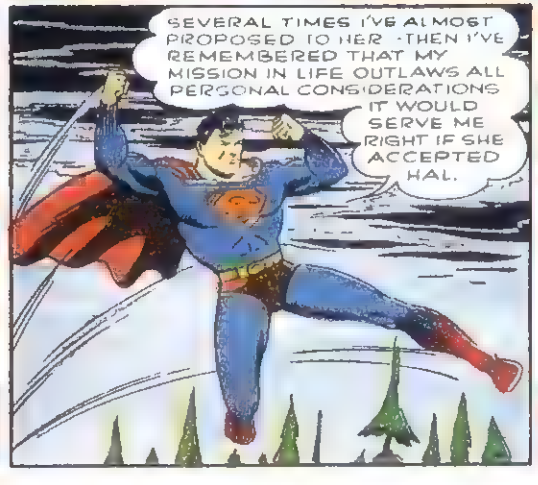

BUT AS KENNEDY'S HORSE UNEXPECTEDLY BOLTS...
I CAN'T STOP HIM!
HAL! HAL!

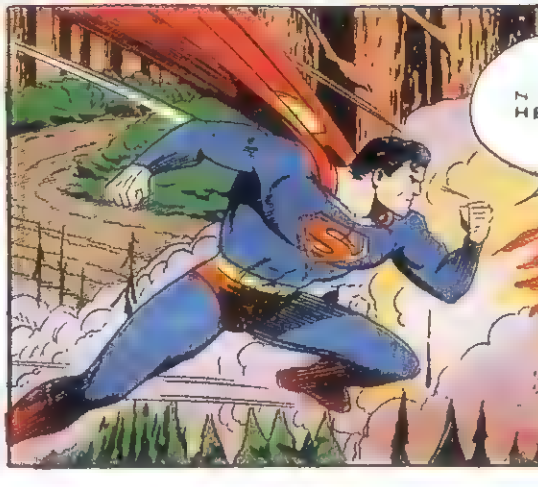

LOIS RACES DESPERATELY IN PURSUIT. SUDDENLY SHE IS AWARE OF SMOKE -- THEN ABRUPTLY SHE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH AN ADVANCING BURST OF FLAME...
FOREST FIRE!

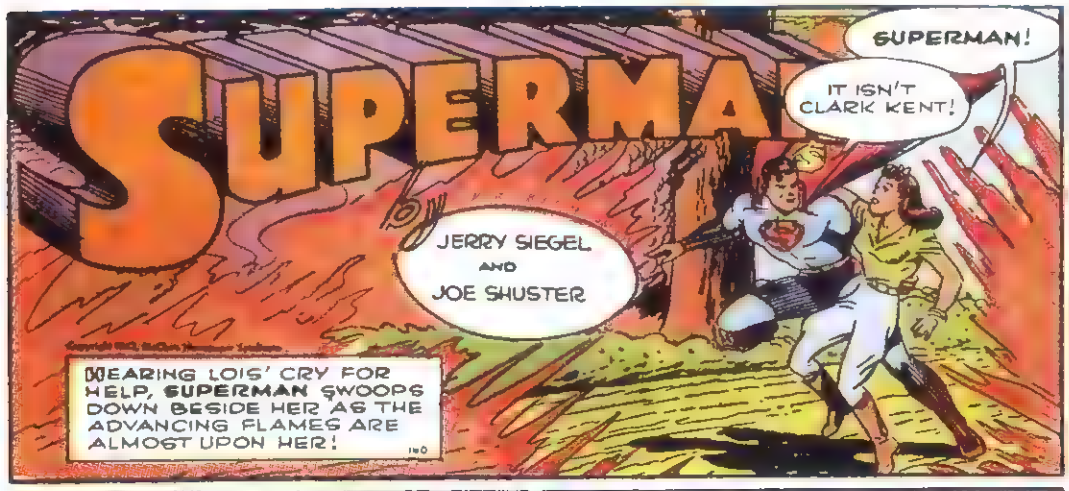

AS SHE SEEKS TO ESCAPE, SHE IS FLUNG FROM HER HORSE
OH-HHH!

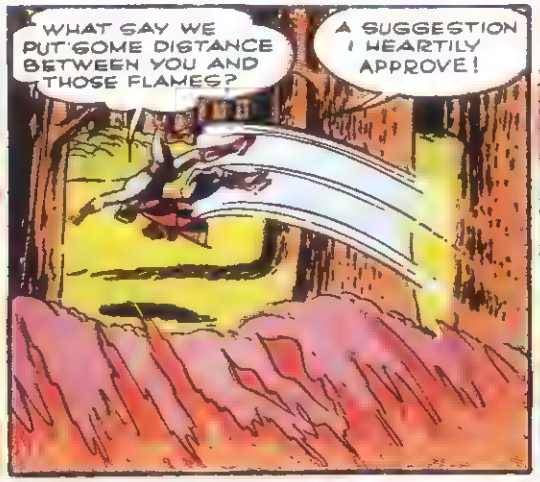

THE HEAT-- I CAN'T STAND THE TERRIBLE HEAT! HELP! HELP!

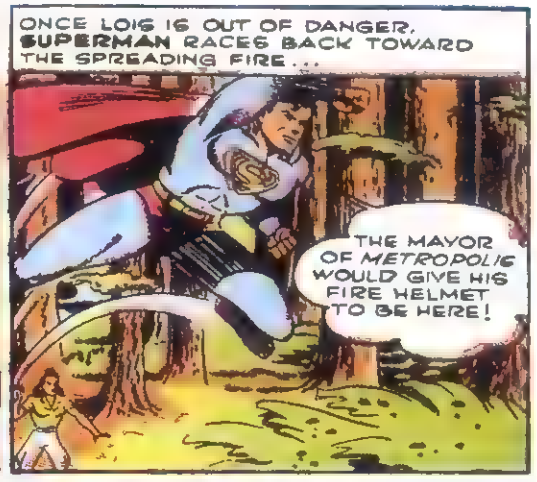

MEANWHILE -- CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERMAN...
JEALOUSY MAY NOT BE A VERY SUPERMANLY TRAIT, BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW AT ONCE WHETHER OR NOT LOIS ACCEPTS HAL'S PROPOSAL!

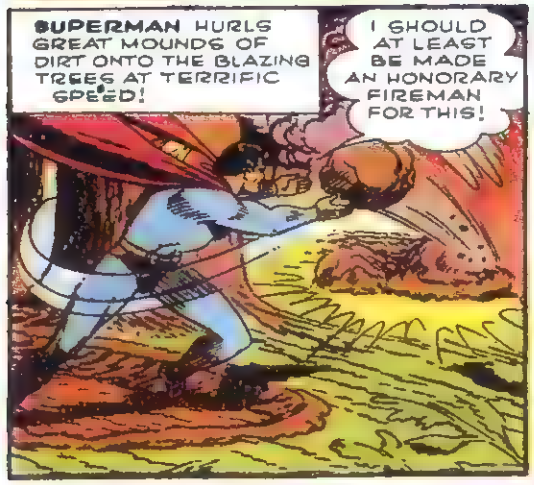

SEVERAL TIMES I'VE ALMOST PROPOSED TO HER -THEN I'VE REMEMBERED THAT MY MISSION IN LIFE OUTLAWS ALL PERSONAL CONSIDERATIONS
IT WOULD SERVE ME RIGHT IF SHE ACCEPTED HAL.

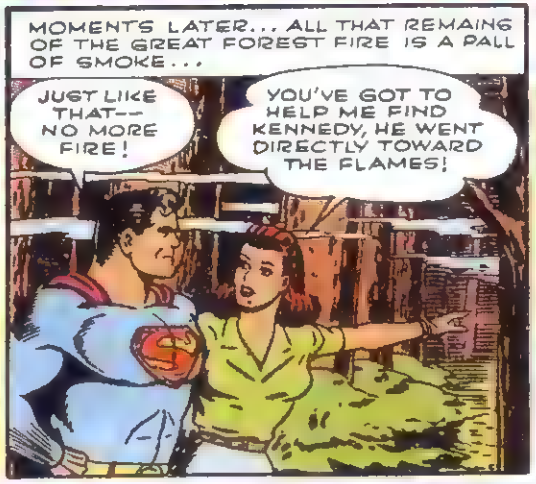

LOIS -- IN DANGER! HERE I GO AGAIN!

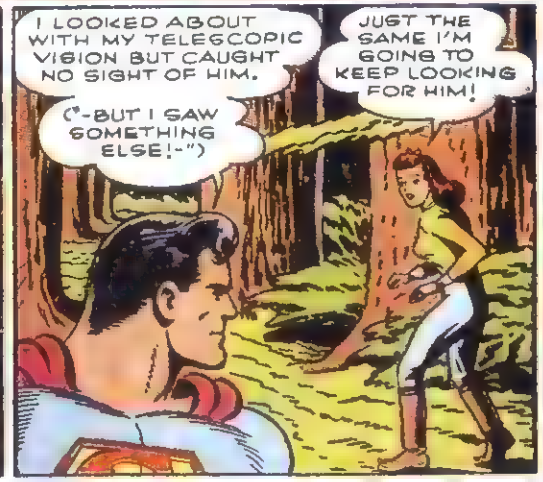

SUPERMAN
SUPERMAN!
IT ISN'T CLARK KENT!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
HEARING LOIS' CRY FOR HELP, SUPERMAN SWOOPS DOWN BESIDE HER AS THE ADVANCING FLAMES ARE ALMOST UPON HER!

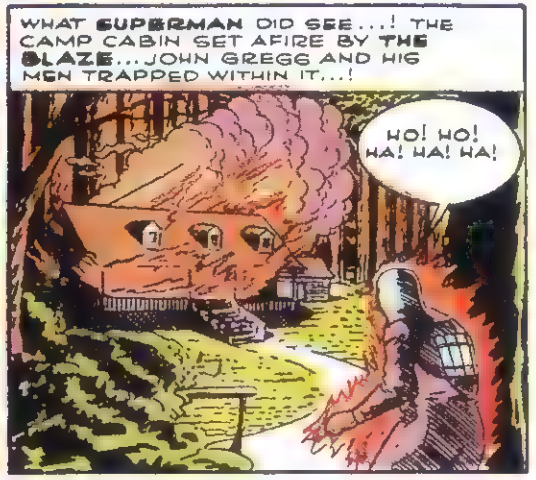

WHAT SAY WE PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN YOU AND THOSE FLAMES?
A SUGGESTION I HEARTILY APPROVE!

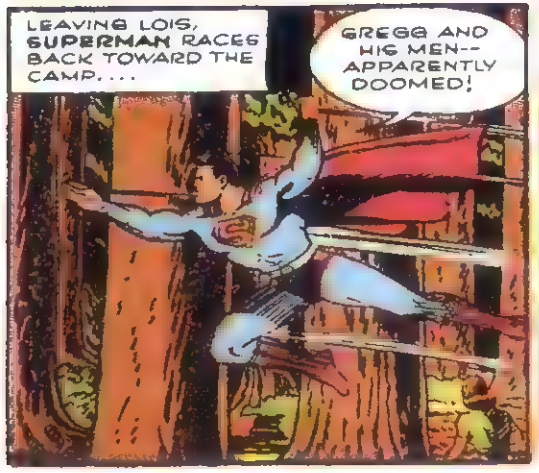

ONCE LOIS IS OUT OF DANGER, SUPERMAN RACES BACK TOWARD THE SPREADING FIRE...
THE MAYOR OF METROPOLIS WOULD GIVE HIS FIRE HELMET TO BE HERE!

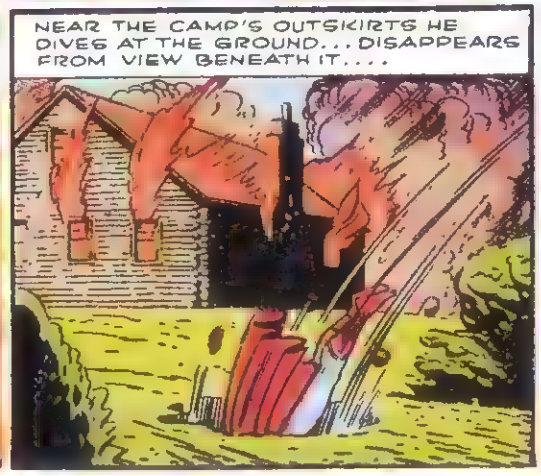

SUPERMAN HURLS GREAT MOUNDS OF DIRT ONTO THE BLAZING TREES AT TERRIFIC SPEED!
I SHOULD AT LEAST BE MADE AN HONORARY FIREMAN FOR THIS!

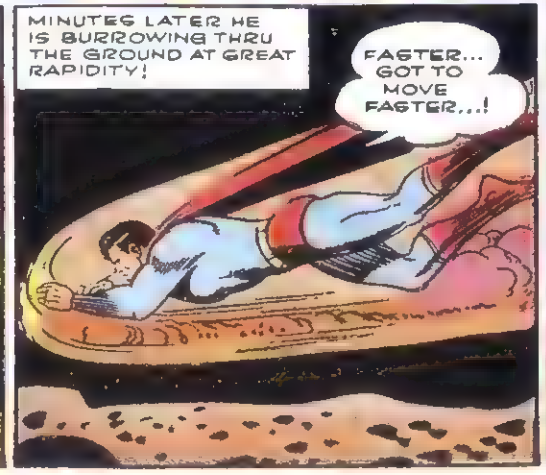

MOMENTS LATER... ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE GREAT FOREST FIRE IS A PALL OF SMOKE...
JUST LIKE THAT-- NO MORE FIRE!
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME FIND KENNEDY, HE WENT DIRECTLY TOWARD THE FLAMES!

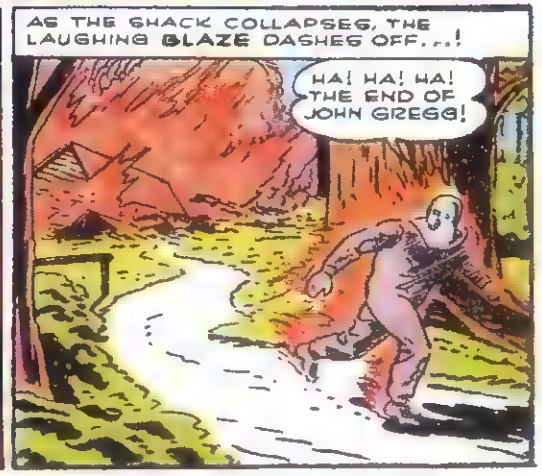

I LOOKED ABOUT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION BUT CAUGHT NO SIGHT OF HIM.
("-BUT I SAW SOMETHING ELSE!-")
JUST THE SAME I'M GOING TO KEEP LOOKING FOR HIM!

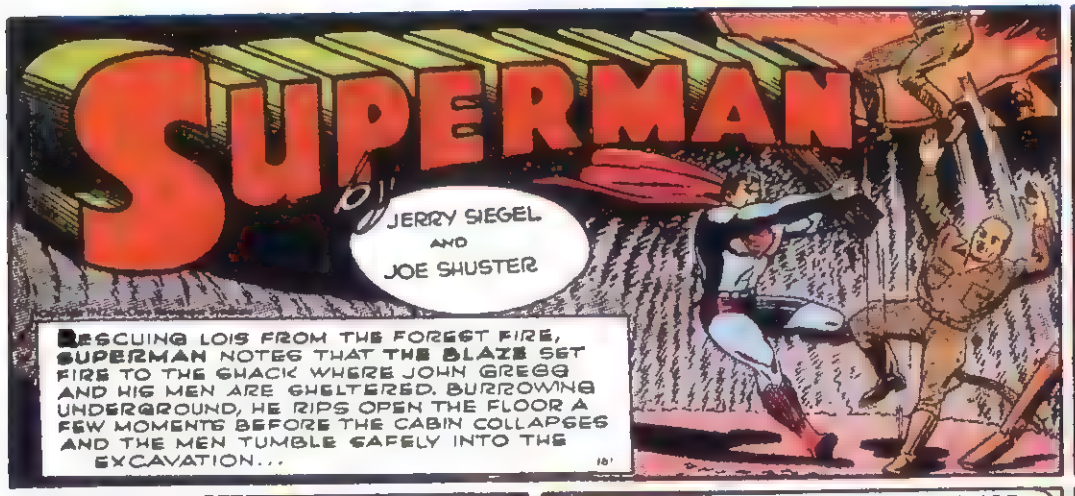

WHAT SUPERMAN DID SEE...! THE CAMP CABIN SET AFIRE BY THE BLAZE... JOHN GREGG AND HIS MEN TRAPPED WITHIN IT...!
HO! HO! HA! HA! HA!

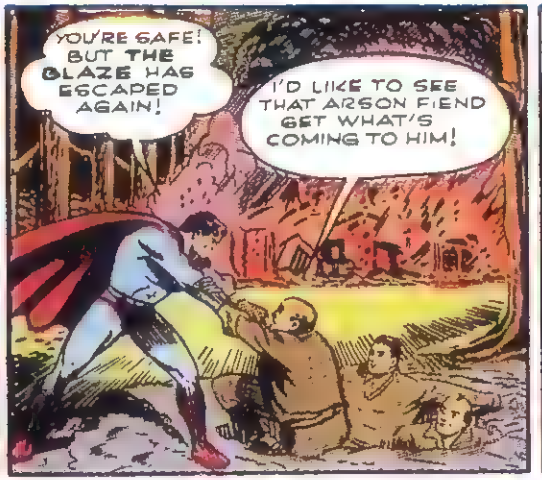

LEAVING LOIS, SUPERMAN RACES BACK TOWARD THE CAMP....
GREGG AND HIS MEN-- APPARENTLY DOOMED!

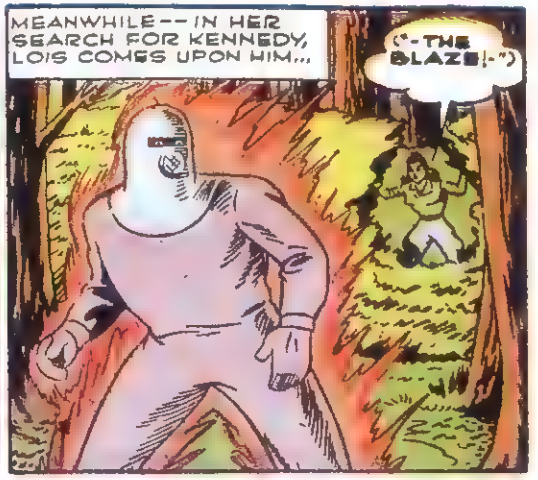

NEAR THE CAMP'S OUTSKIRTS HE DIVES AT THE GROUND... DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW BENEATH IT....

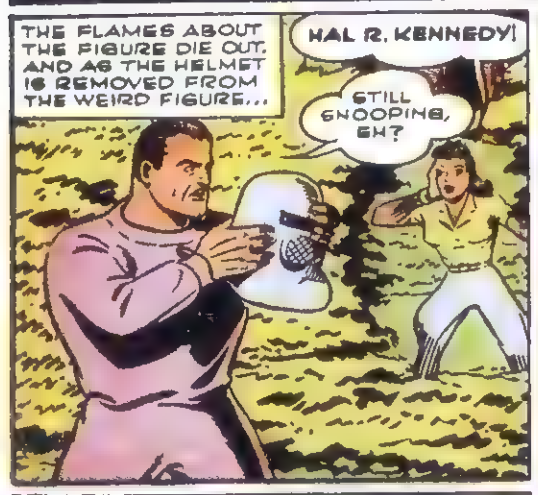

MINUTES LATER HE IS BURROWING THRU THE GROUND AT GREAT RAPIDITY!
FASTER... GOT TO MOVE FASTER...!


AS THE SHACK COLLAPSES, THE LAUGHING BLAZE DASHES OFF...!
HA! HA! HA! THE END OF JOHN GREGG!

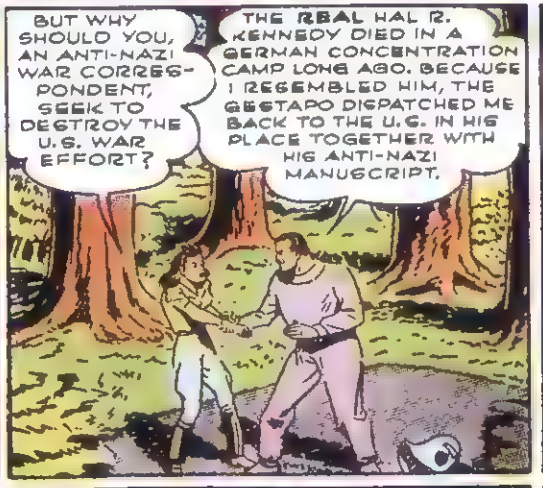

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
RESCUING LOIS FROM THE FOREST FIRE, SUPERMAN NOTES THAT THE BLAZE SET FIRE TO THE SHACK WHERE JOHN GREGG AND HIS MEN ARE SHELTERED. BURROWING UNDERGROUND, HE RIPS OPEN THE FLOOR A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE THE CABIN COLLAPSES AND THE MEN TUMBLE SAFELY INTO THE EXCAVATION...


YOU'RE SAFE! BUT THE BLAZE HAS ESCAPED AGAIN!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT ARSON FIEND GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM!


MEANWHILE -- IN HER SEARCH FOR KENNEDY, LOIS COMES UPON HIM...
("-THE BLAZE!-")

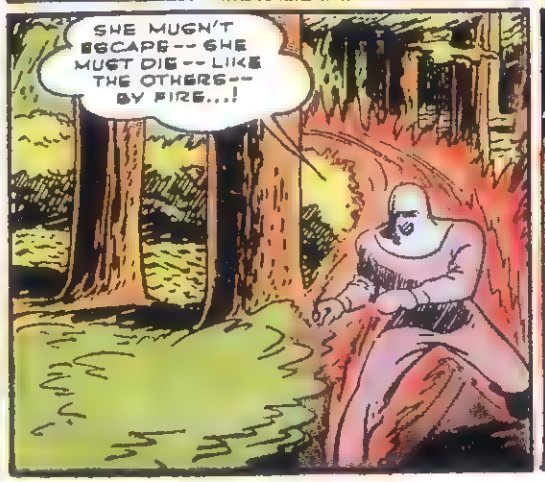

THE FLAMES ABOUT THE FIGURE DIE OUT, AND AS THE HELMET IS REMOVED FROM THE WEIRD FIGURE...
HAL R. KENNEDY!
STILL SNOOPING, EH?

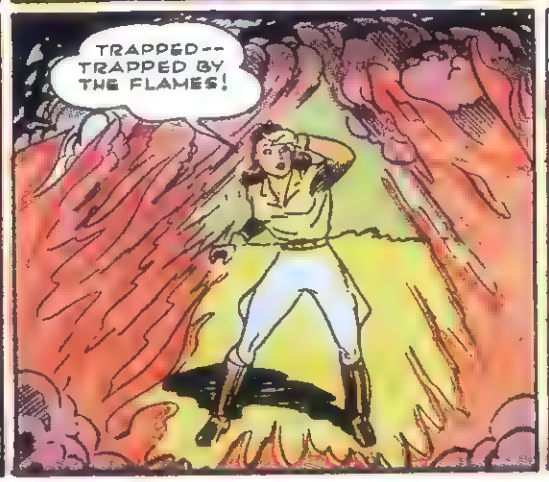
YOU-- THE BLAZE!
MY ROMANTIC PLAY FOR YOU WAS JUST AN EXCUSE TO EXPLAIN MY PRESENCE IN THIS DISTRICT. MY REAL REASON--SABOTAGE OF THE NATION'S LUMBER RESOURCES!


BUT WHY SHOULD YOU, AN ANTI-NAZI WAR CORRESPONDENT, SEEK TO DESTROY THE U.S. WAR EFFORT?
THE REAL HAL R. KENNEDY DIED IN A GERMAN CONCENTRATION CAMP LONG AGO. BECAUSE I RESEMBLED HIM, THE GESTAPO DISPATCHED ME BACK TO THE U.S. IN HIS PLACE TOGETHER WITH HIS ANTI-NAZI MANUSCRIPT.

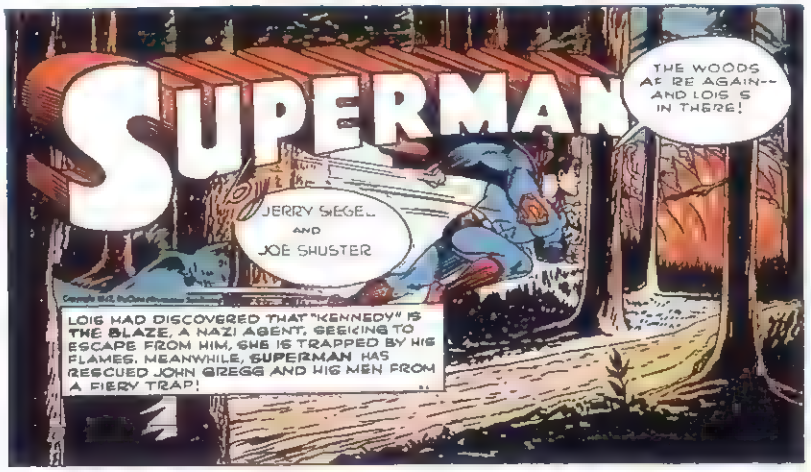
THIS FLAME COSTUME IS AN INVENTION OF MY OWN, I AM PROUD TO SAY, WITH IT I TRIED TO DESTROY THE ANGELUS AND LATER THAT HOSPITAL. BUT MY PRIME INTENTION HAS BEEN TO SABOTAGE THE LUMBER VITALLY NEEDED BY WAR INDUSTRIES.

"KENNEDY" IS SO ENGROSSED IN HIS RECITAL THAT LOIS FINDS AN OPPORTUNITY TO BREAK FREE OF HIS GRIP...
COME BACK!
NOT A CHANCE!


SHE MUSN'T ESCAPE -- SHE MUST DIE -- LIKE THE OTHERS -- BY FIRE...!


TRAPPED -- TRAPPED BY THE FLAMES!

SIGHTING THE HELPLESS LOIS, THE BLAZE LURCHES TOWARD HER...
SOON... I'LL BE RID OF HER...!

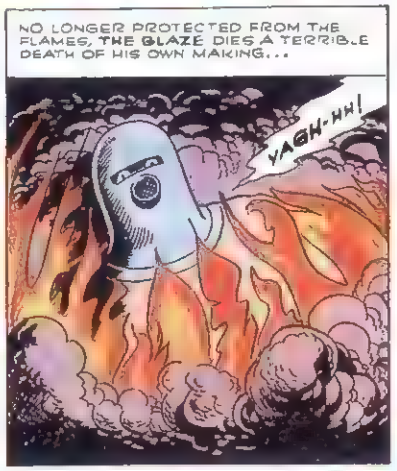

SUPERMAN
THE WOODS ARE RE AGAIN-- AND LOIS S IN THERE!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
LOIS HAD DISCOVERED THAT "KENNEDY" IS THE BLAZE, A NAZI AGENT, SEEKING TO ESCAPE FROM HIM, SHE IS TRAPPED BY HIS FLAMES. MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN HAS RESCUED JOHN GREGG AND HIS MEN FROM A FIERY TRAP!

THE BLAZE!
I'LL FIX YOU SO YOU WON'T TALK!

BUT UNEXPECTEDLY IRON JAWS CLAMP ABOUT ONE OF THE BLAZE'S FEET...
YOW! BEAR-TRAP!!

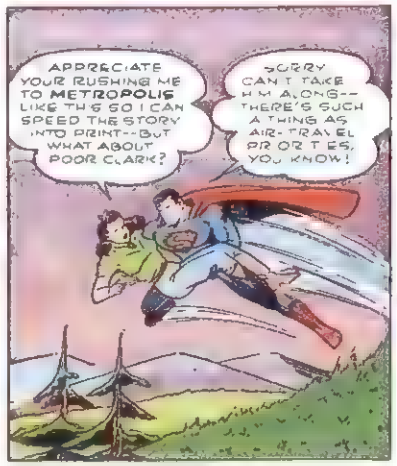
WEREN'T YOU EVER WARNED NOT TO PLAY WITH FIRE?
BELIEVE ME I NEVER WILL AGAIN!

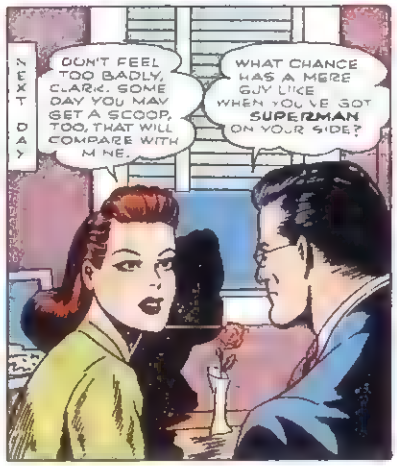
DESPERATELY, THE BLAZE SEEKS TO FREE HIMSELF BY YANKING AT HIS FOOT. SUDDENLY....
THE FABRIC TORE!
R-RIP!

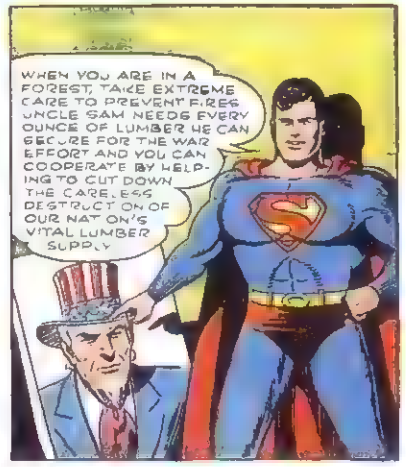

NO LONGER PROTECTED FROM THE FLAMES, THE BLAZE DIES A TERRIBLE DEATH OF HIS OWN MAKING...
YAGH-HH!

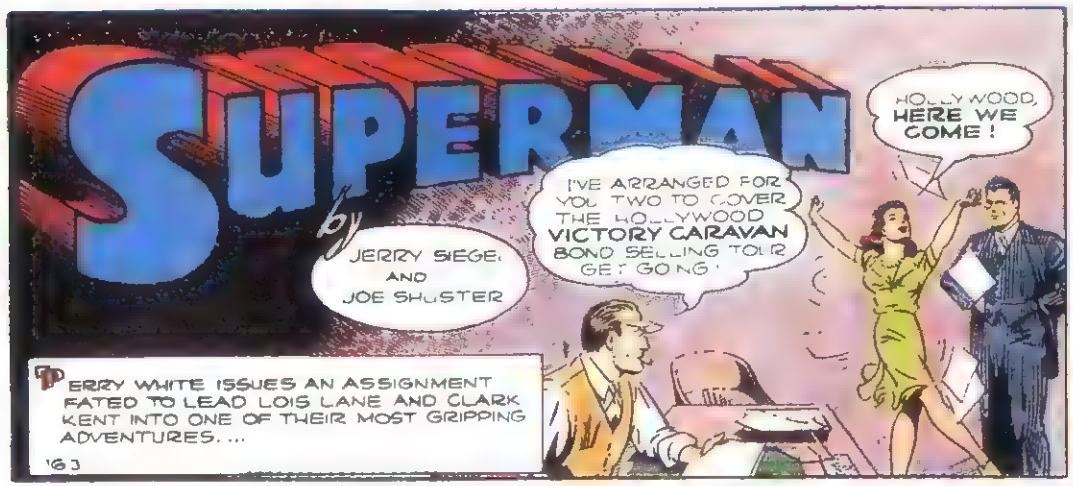
SPEEDING BACK TO THE FLAME-ENGULFED AREA, SUPERMAN EXTINGUISHES THE FOREST FIRE SWIFTLY...

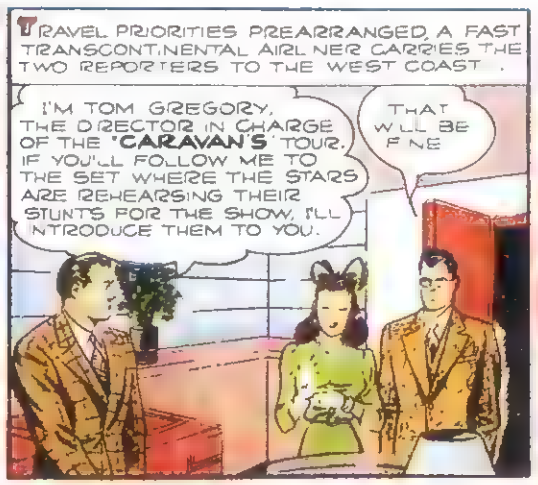
HALLO KENNEDY!
NO, NOT KENNEDY-- BUT AN ENEMY IMPOSTOR! READ THE DAILY PLANET AND GET ALL THE DETAILS!

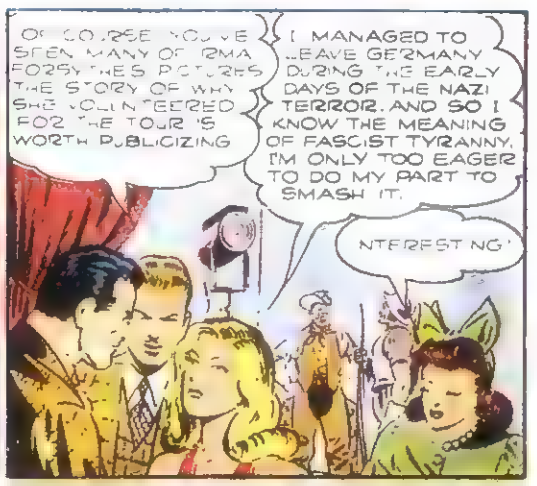

APPRECIATE YOUR RUSHING ME TO METROPOLIS LIKE THIS SO I CAN SPEED THE STORY INTO PRINT--BUT WHAT ABOUT POOR CLARK?
SORRY CAN'T TAKE HIM ALONG-- THERE'S SUCH A THING AS AIR-TRAVEL PRIORITIES, YOU KNOW!

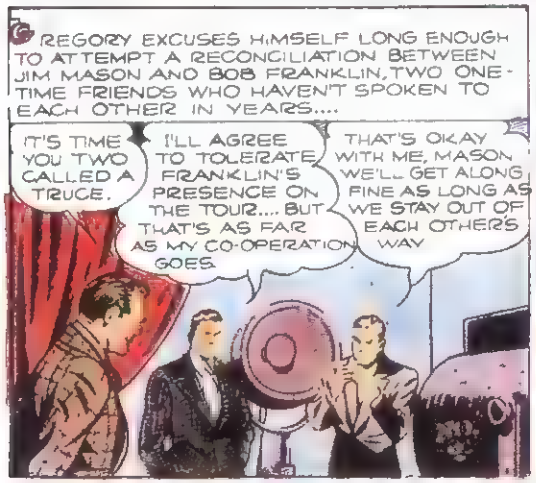

NEXT DAY
DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY, CLARK. SOME DAY YOU MAY GET A SCOOP, TOO, THAT WILL COMPARE WITH MINE.
WHAT CHANCE HAS A MERE GUY LIKE WHEN YOU'VE GOT SUPERMAN ON YOUR SIDE?

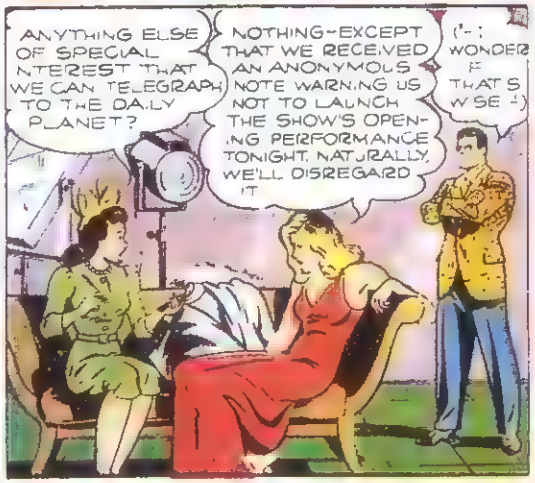

WHEN YOU ARE IN A FOREST, TAKE EXTREME CARE TO PREVENT FIRES UNCLE SAM NEEDS EVERY OUNCE OF LUMBER HE CAN SECURE FOR THE WAR EFFORT AND YOU CAN COOPERATE BY HELPING TO CUT DOWN THE CARELESS DESTRUCTION OF OUR NATION'S VITAL LUMBER SUPPLY

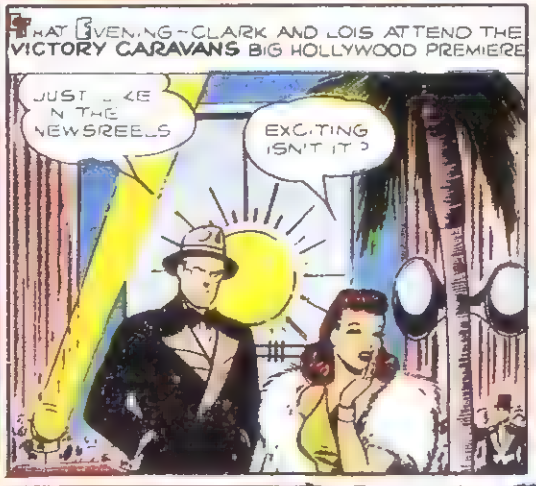

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TWO TO COVER THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN BOND SELLING TOUR. GET GOING!
HOLLYWOOD, HERE WE COME!
PERRY WHITE ISSUES AN ASSIGNMENT FATED TO LEAD LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT INTO ONE OF THEIR MOST GRIPPING ADVENTURES....
'43


TRAVEL PRIORITIES PREARRANGED, A FAST TRANSCONTINENTAL AIRLINER CARRIES THE TWO REPORTERS TO THE WEST COAST.
I'M TOM GREGORY, THE DIRECTOR IN CHARGE OF THE "CARAVAN'S" TOUR. IF YOU'LL FOLLOW ME TO THE SET WHERE THE STARS ARE REHEARSING THEIR STUNTS FOR THE SHOW, I'LL INTRODUCE THEM TO YOU.
THAT WILL BE FINE

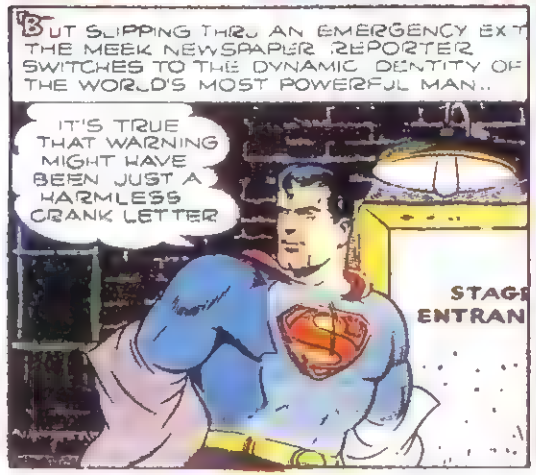

OF COURSE YOU'VE SEEN MANY OF IRMA FORSYTHE'S PICTURES. THE STORY OF WHY SHE VOLUNTEERED FOR THE TOUR IS WORTH PUBLICIZING
I MANAGED TO LEAVE GERMANY DURING THE EARLY DAYS OF THE NAZI TERROR. AND SO I KNOW THE MEANING OF FASCIST TYRANNY. I'M ONLY TOO EAGER TO DO MY PART TO SMASH IT.
INTERESTING!


GREGORY EXCUSES HIMSELF LONG ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT A RECONCILIATION BETWEEN JIM MASON AND BOB FRANKLIN, TWO ONE-TIME FRIENDS WHO HAVEN'T SPOKEN TO EACH OTHER IN YEARS....
IT'S TIME YOU TWO CALLED A TRUCE.
I'LL AGREE TO TOLERATE FRANKLIN'S PRESENCE ON THE TOUR.... BUT THAT'S AS FAR AS MY CO-OPERATION GOES.
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, MASON. WE'LL GET ALONG FINE AS LONG AS WE STAY OUT OF EACH OTHER'S WAY

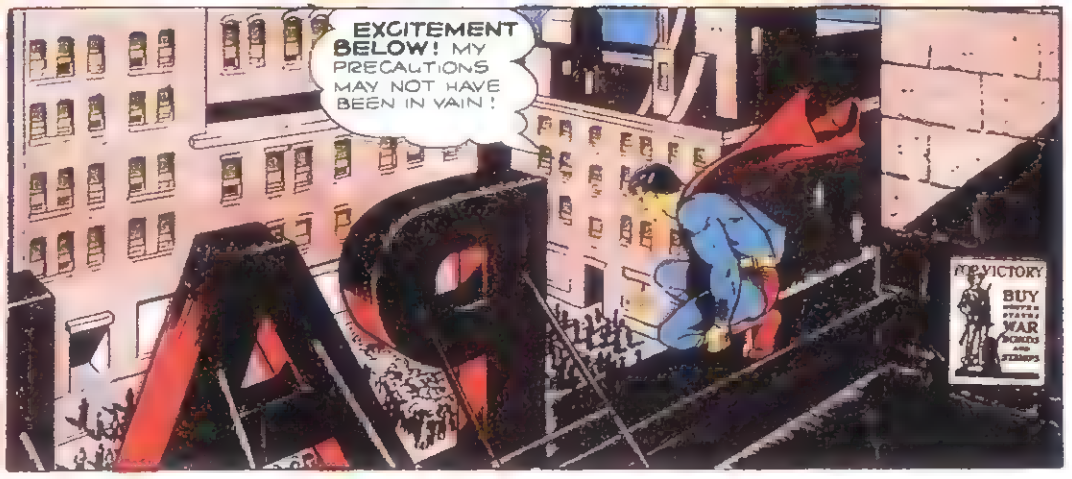

ANYTHING ELSE OF SPECIAL INTEREST THAT WE CAN TELEGRAPH TO THE DAILY PLANET?
NOTHING—EXCEPT THAT WE RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS NOTE WARNING US NOT TO LAUNCH THE SHOW'S OPENING PERFORMANCE TONIGHT. NATURALLY, WE'LL DISREGARD IT.
I WONDER IF THAT'S WISE!

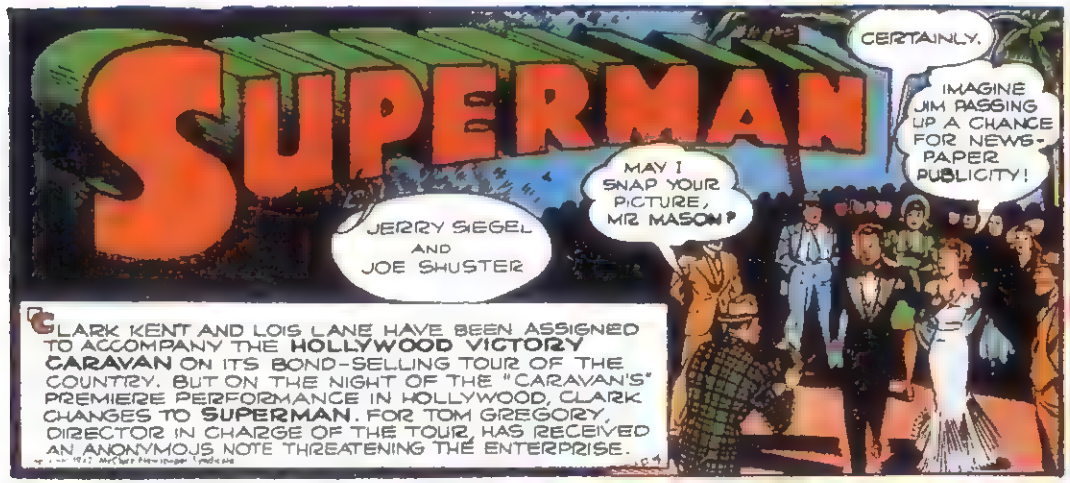

THAT EVENING—CLARK AND LOIS ATTEND THE VICTORY CARAVANS BIG HOLLYWOOD PREMIERE
JUST LIKE IN THE NEWSREELS
EXCITING, ISN'T IT?

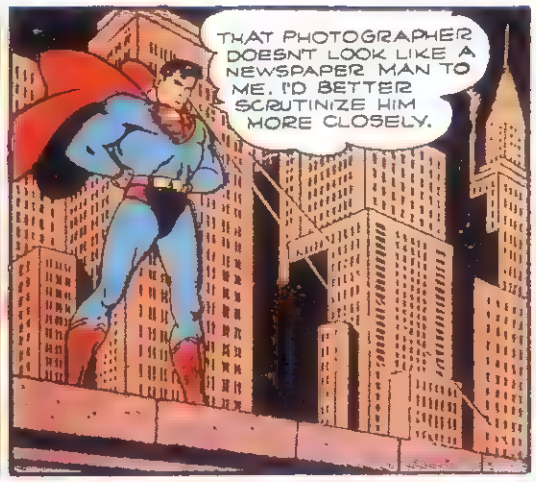
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CLARK?
TO WATCH THE FANFARE OUTSIDE. BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES.

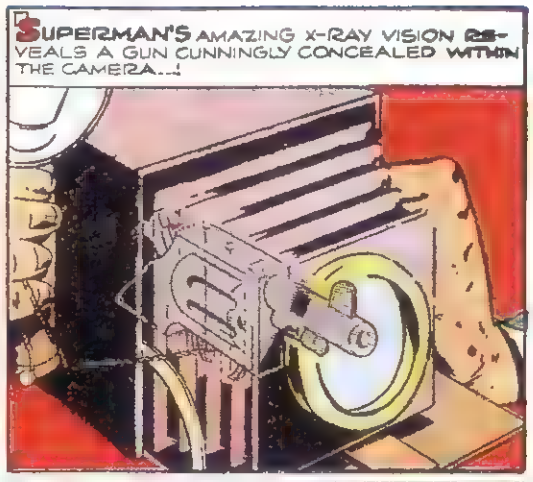

BUT SLIPPING THRU AN EMERGENCY EXIT THE MEEK NEWSPAPER REPORTER SWITCHES TO THE DYNAMIC IDENTITY OF THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAN..
IT'S TRUE THAT WARNING MIGHT HAVE BEEN JUST A HARMLESS CRANK LETTER
STAGE ENTRAN

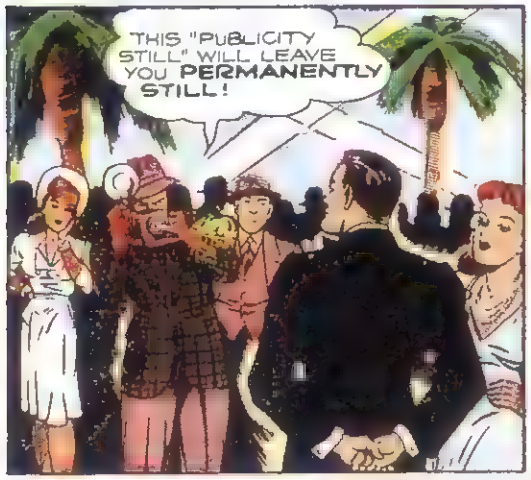
BUT ON THE OTHER HAND, THERE'S NO HARM IN MY BEING ON GUARD JUST IN CASE

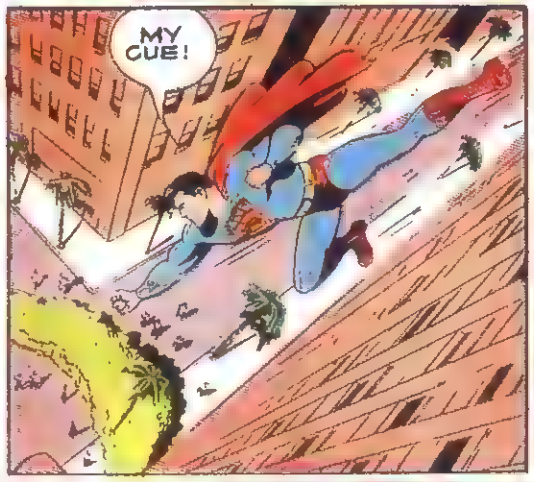

EXCITEMENT BELOW! MY PRECAUTIONS MAY NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
VICTORY
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

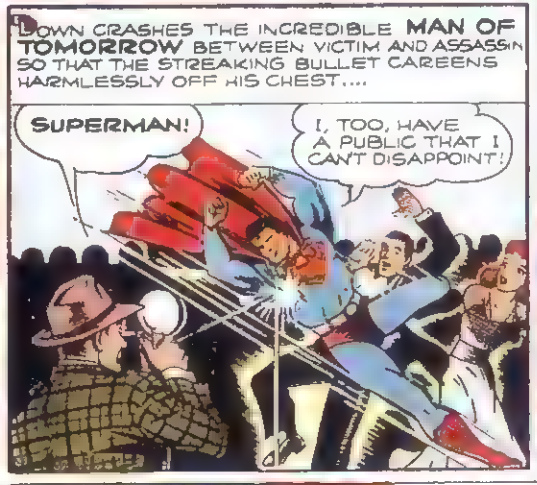

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
MAY I SNAP YOUR PICTURE, MR MASON?
CERTAINLY.
IMAGINE JIM PASSING UP A CHANCE FOR NEWSPAPER PUBLICITY!
CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO ACCOMPANY THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN ON ITS BOND-SELLING TOUR OF THE COUNTRY. BUT ON THE NIGHT OF THE "CARAVAN'S" PREMIERE PERFORMANCE IN HOLLYWOOD, CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERMAN. FOR TOM GREGORY, DIRECTOR IN CHARGE OF THE TOUR, HAS RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS NOTE THREATENING THE ENTERPRISE.

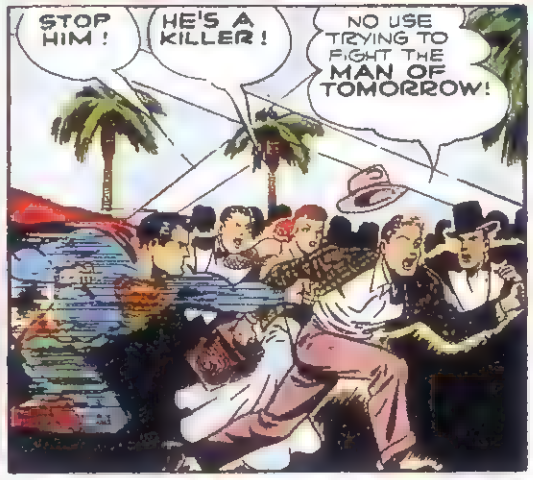

THAT PHOTOGRAPHER DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A NEWSPAPER MAN TO ME. I'D BETTER SCRUTINIZE HIM MORE CLOSELY.

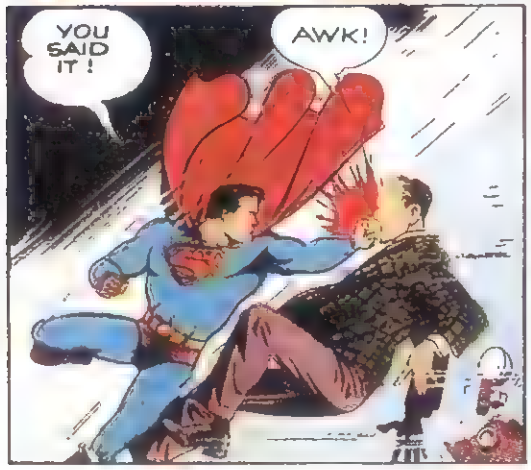

SUPERMAN'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION REVEALS A GUN CUNNINGLY CONCEALED WITHIN THE CAMERA...!

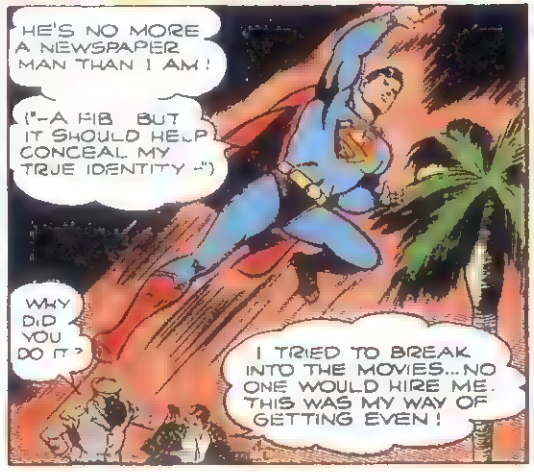

THIS "PUBLICITY STILL" WILL LEAVE YOU PERMANENTLY STILL!

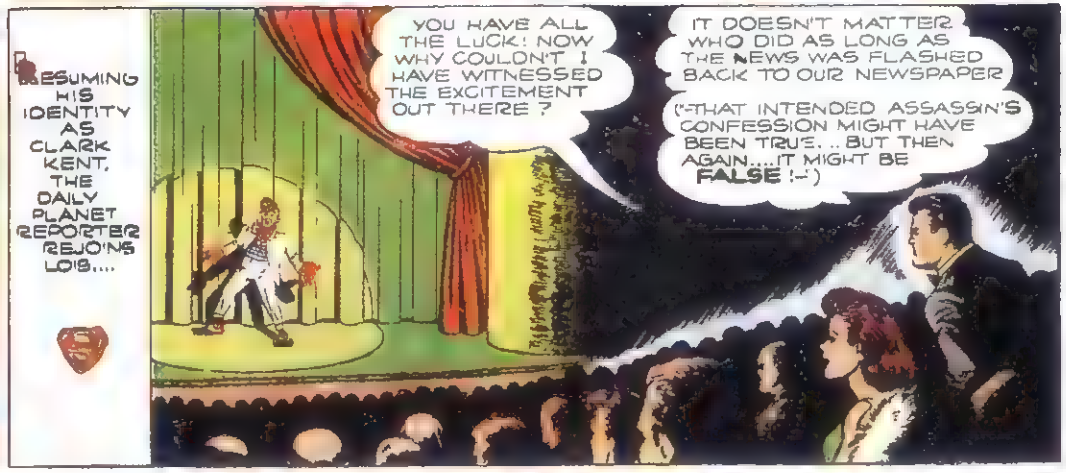

MY CUE!

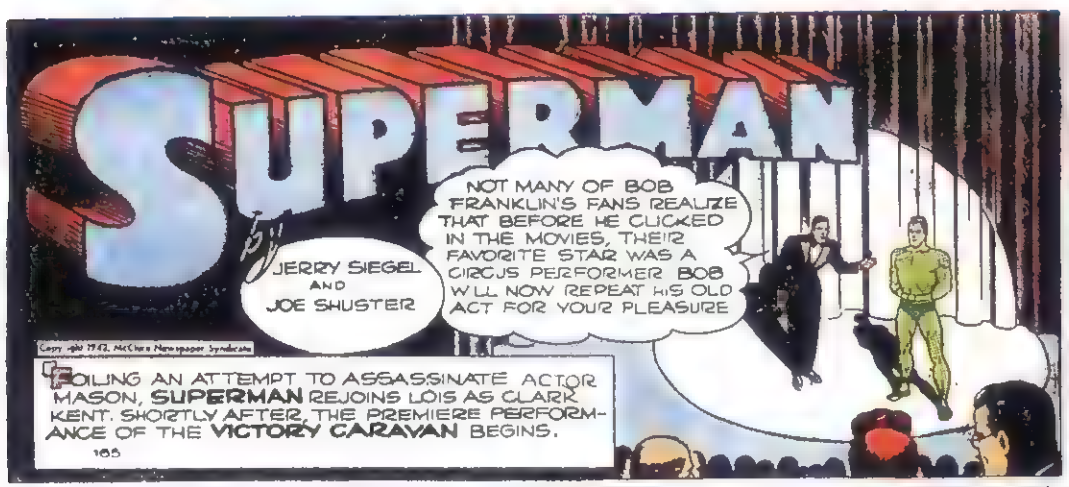

DOWN CRASHES THE INCREDIBLE MAN OF TOMORROW BETWEEN VICTIM AND ASSASSIN SO THAT THE STREAKING BULLET CAREENS HARMLESSLY OFF HIS CHEST....
SUPERMAN!
I, TOO, HAVE A PUBLIC THAT I CAN'T DISAPPOINT!


STOP HIM!
HE'S A KILLER!
NO USE TRYING TO FIGHT THE MAN OF TOMORROW!


YOU SAID IT!
AWK!


HE'S NO MORE A NEWSPAPER MAN THAN I AM!
("-A FIB BUT IT SHOULD HELP CONCEAL MY TRUE IDENTITY -")
WHY DID YOU DO IT?
I TRIED TO BREAK INTO THE MOVIES...NO ONE WOULD HIRE ME. THIS WAS MY WAY OF GETTING EVEN!


RESUMING HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER REJOINS LOIS....
YOU HAVE ALL THE LUCK! NOW WHY COULDN'T I HAVE WITNESSED THE EXCITEMENT OUT THERE?
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO DID AS LONG AS THE NEWS WAS FLASHED BACK TO OUR NEWSPAPER
("-THAT INTENDED ASSASSIN'S CONFESSION MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRUE... BUT THEN AGAIN....IT MIGHT BE FALSE!-")


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NOT MANY OF BOB FRANKLIN'S FANS REALIZE THAT BEFORE HE CLICKED IN THE MOVIES, THEIR FAVORITE STAR WAS A CIRCUS PERFORMER BOB WILL NOW REPEAT HIS OLD ACT FOR YOUR PLEASURE
FOILING AN ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE ACTOR MASON, SUPERMAN REJOINS LOIS AS CLARK KENT. SHORTLY AFTER, THE PREMIERE PERFORMANCE OF THE VICTORY CARAVAN BEGINS.
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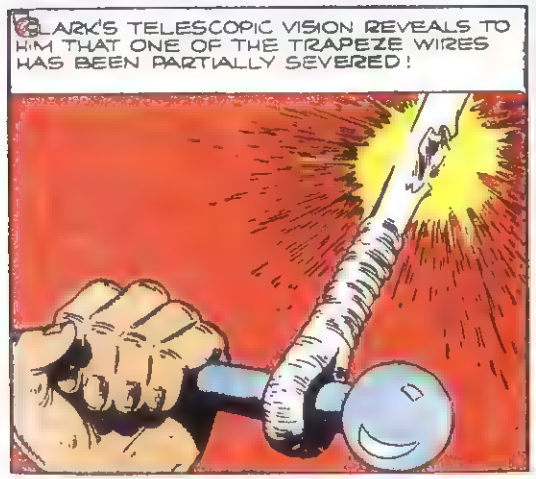
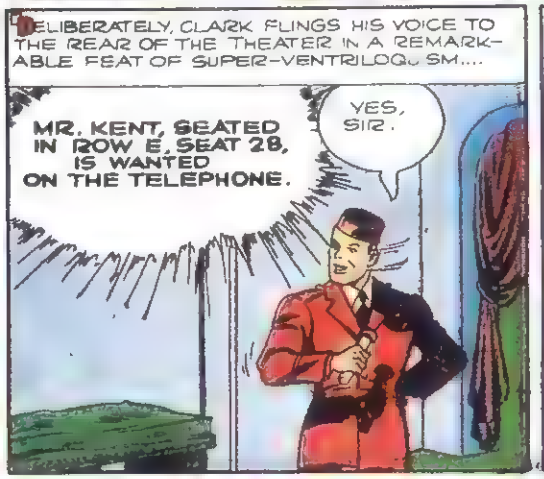
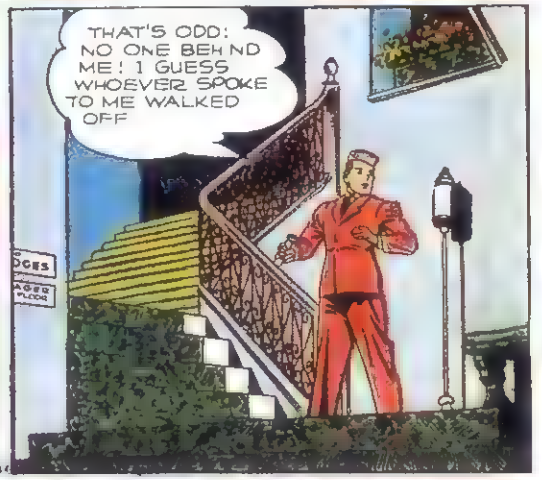
YESSIREE- JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

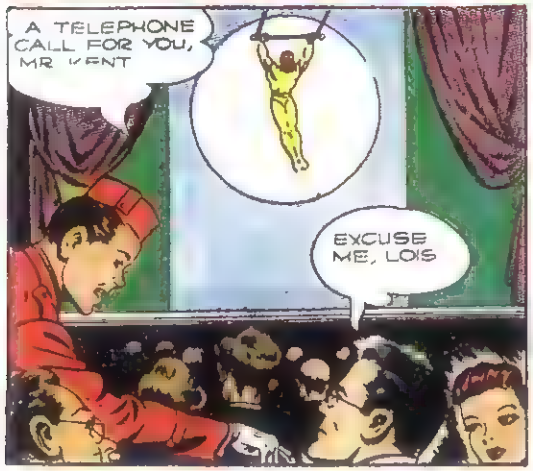
THE AUDIENCE LOVES IT!
IT'S SURE-FIRE STUFF! (-THAT WIRE!-)

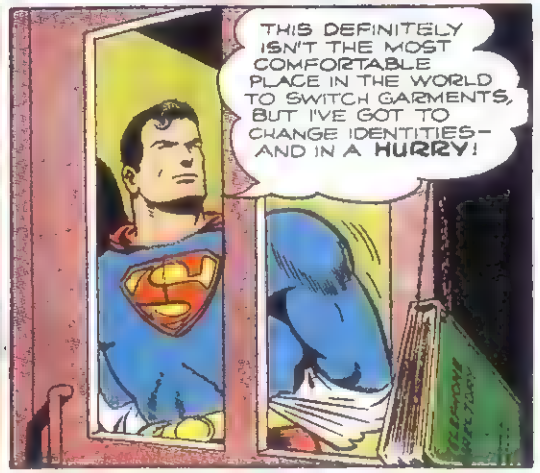

CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT ONE OF THE TRAPEZE WIRES HAS BEEN PARTIALLY SEVERED!

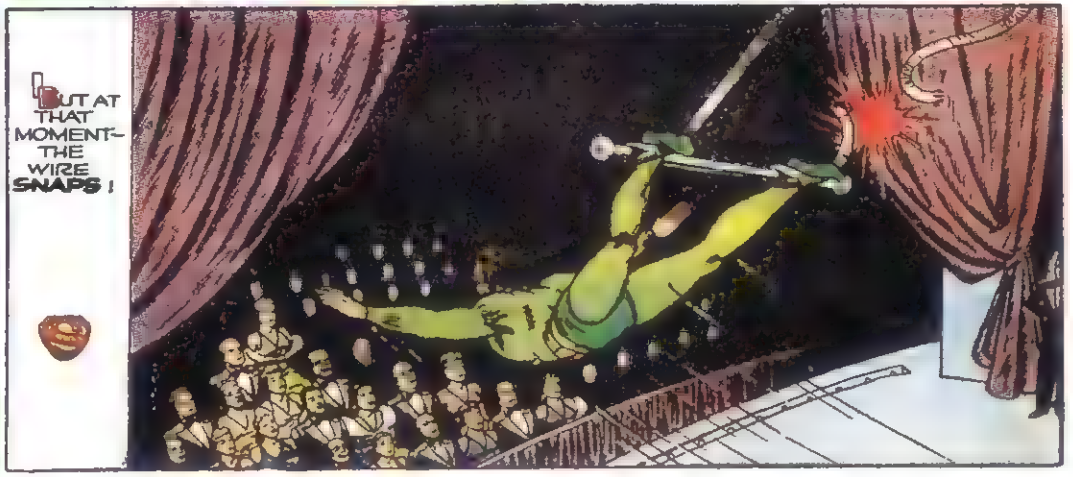
(-GOT TO GET AWAY FROM LOIS WITHOUT AROUSING HER SUSPICIONS— AH- I'VE GOT IT!-)

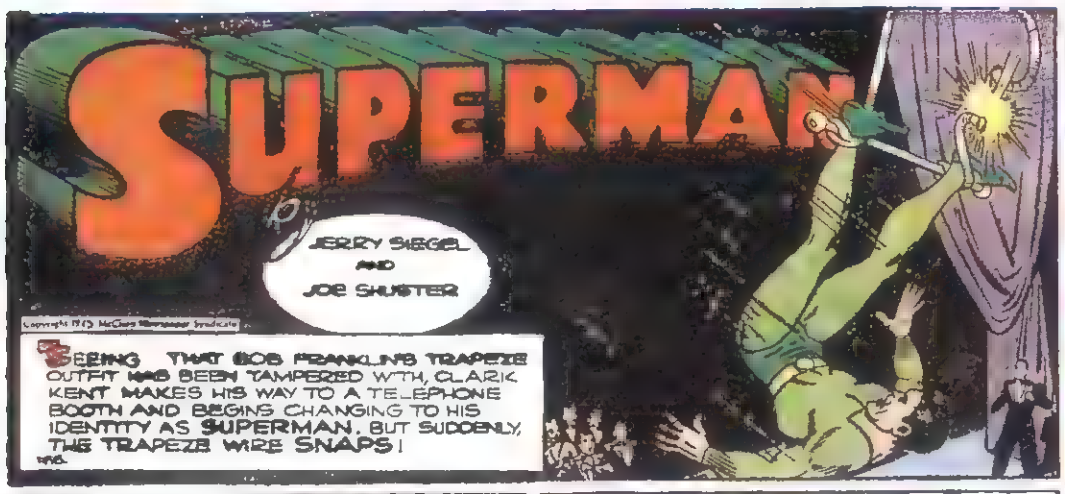

DELIBERATELY, CLARK FLINGS HIS VOICE TO THE REAR OF THE THEATER IN A REMARKABLE FEAT OF SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM....
MR. KENT, SEATED IN ROW E, SEAT 28, IS WANTED ON THE TELEPHONE.
YES, SIR.

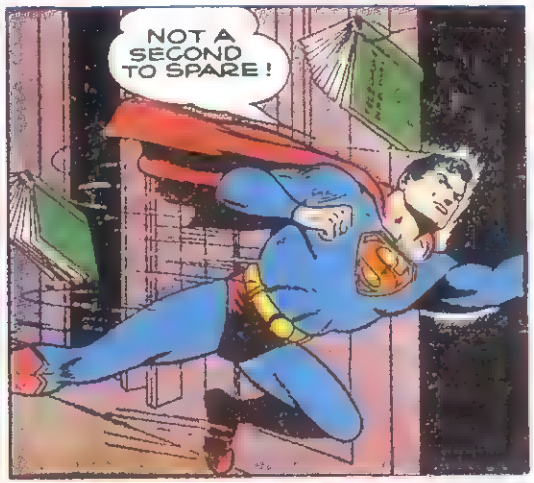

THAT'S ODD: NO ONE BEHIND ME! I GUESS WHOEVER SPOKE TO ME WALKED OFF


A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU, MR. KENT
EXCUSE ME, LOIS


THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T THE MOST COMFORTABLE PLACE IN THE WORLD TO SWITCH GARMENTS, BUT I'VE GOT TO CHANGE IDENTITIES- AND IN A HURRY!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT- THE WIRE SNAPS!

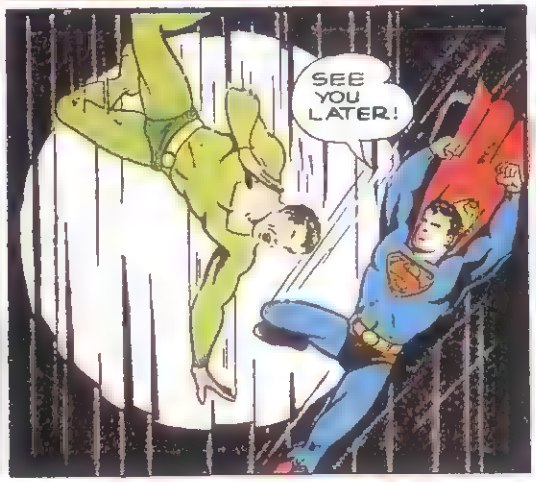

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SEEING THAT BOB FRANKLIN'S TRAPEZE OUTFIT HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH, CLARK KENT MAKES HIS WAY TO A TELEPHONE BOOTH AND BEGINS CHANGING TO HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERMAN. BUT SUDDENLY, THE TRAPEZE WIRE SNAPS!

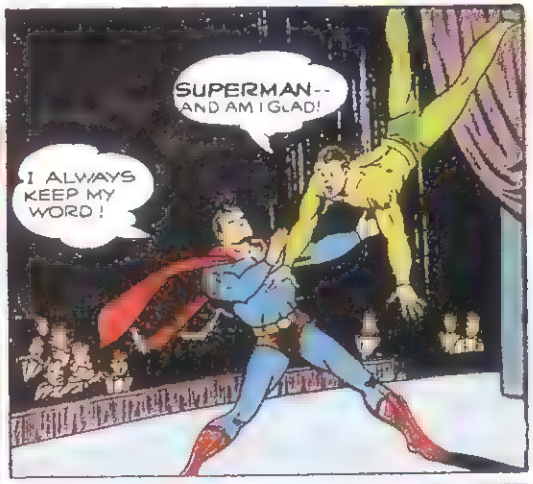

NOT A SECOND TO SPARE!

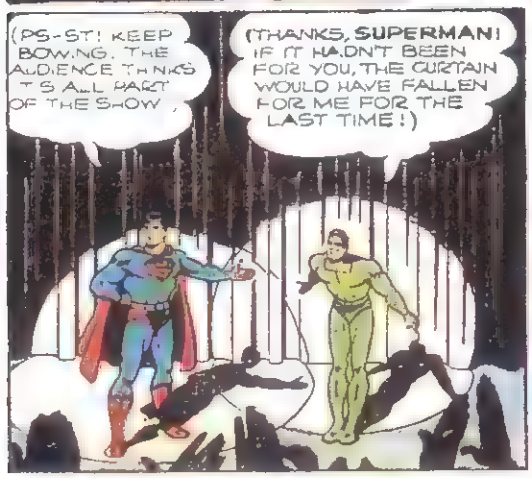
GOT BOTH ENDS!

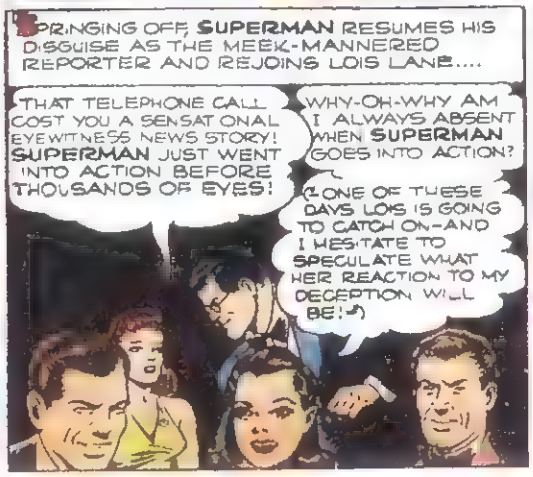
THERE! MAKESHIFT- BUT IT WILL HOLD!

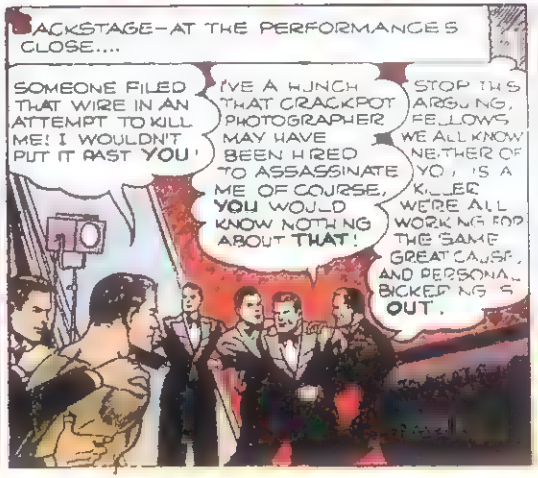
BUT LOSING HIS GRIP ON THE BAR, BOB FALLS!
HELP!

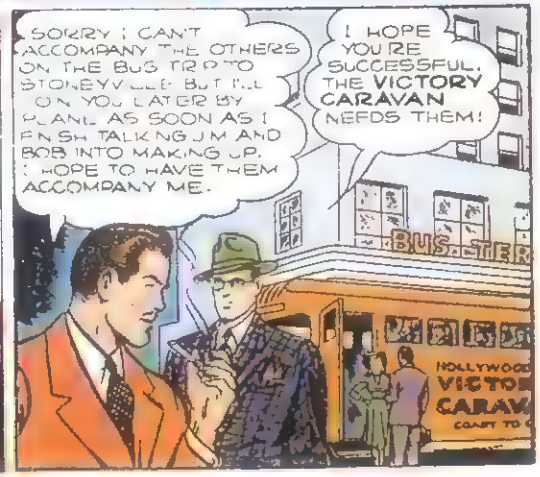

SEE YOU LATER!

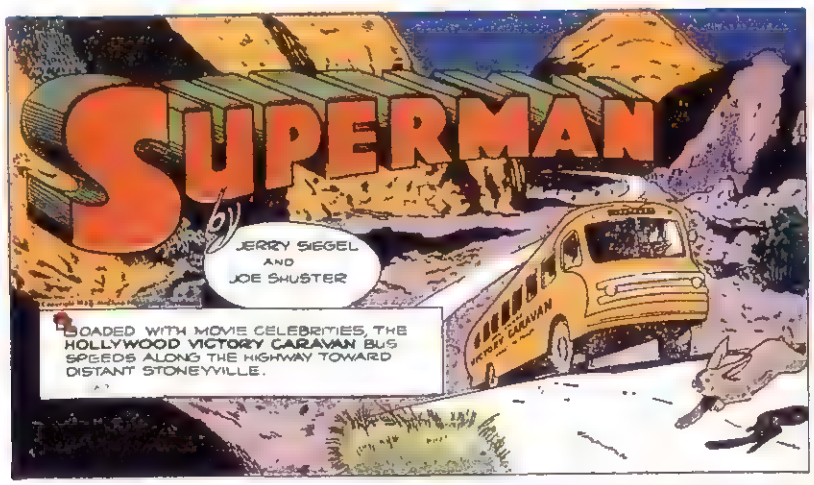

SUPERMAN-- AND AM I GLAD!
I ALWAYS KEEP MY WORD!


(PS-ST! KEEP BOWING. THE AUDIENCE THINKS IT'S ALL PART OF THE SHOW.)
(THANKS, SUPERMAN! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, THE CURTAIN WOULD HAVE FALLEN FOR ME FOR THE LAST TIME!)

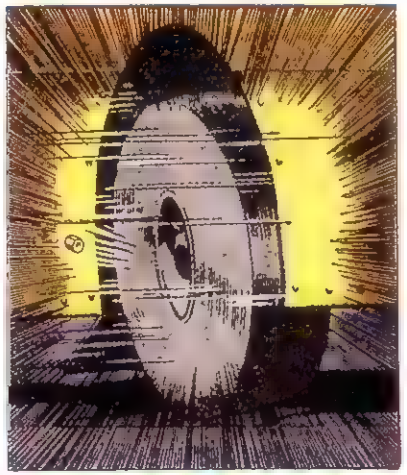

SPRINGING OFF, SUPERMAN RESUMES HIS DISGUISE AS THE MEEK-MANNERED REPORTER AND REJOINS LOIS LANE....
THAT TELEPHONE CALL COST YOU A SENSATIONAL EYEWITNESS NEWS STORY! SUPERMAN JUST WENT INTO ACTION BEFORE THOUSANDS OF EYES!
WHY-OH-WHY AM I ALWAYS ABSENT WHEN SUPERMAN GOES INTO ACTION?
(ONE OF THESE DAYS LOIS IS GOING TO CATCH ON-AND I HESITATE TO SPECULATE WHAT HER REACTION TO MY DECEPTION WILL BE!)

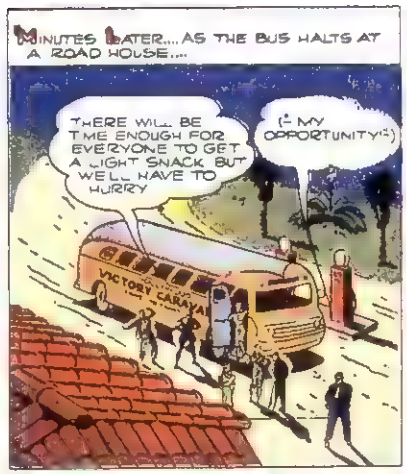

BACKSTAGE-AT THE PERFORMANCE'S CLOSE....
SOMEONE FILED THAT WIRE IN AN ATTEMPT TO KILL ME! I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST YOU!
I'VE A HUNCH THAT CRACKPOT PHOTOGRAPHER MAY HAVE BEEN HIRED TO ASSASSINATE ME. OF COURSE, YOU WOULD KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THAT!
STOP THIS ARGUING, FELLOWS. WE ALL KNOW NEITHER OF YOU IS A KILLER. WE'RE ALL WORKING FOR THE SAME GREAT CAUSE, AND PERSONAL BICKERING IS OUT.


SORRY; CAN'T ACCOMPANY THE OTHERS ON THE BUS TRIP TO STONEYVILLE. BUT I'LL JOIN YOU LATER BY PLANE AS SOON AS I FINISH TALKING JIM AND BOB INTO MAKING UP. I HOPE TO HAVE THEM ACCOMPANY ME.
I HOPE YOU'RE SUCCESSFUL. THE VICTORY CARAVAN NEEDS THEM!
BUS STATION
HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN

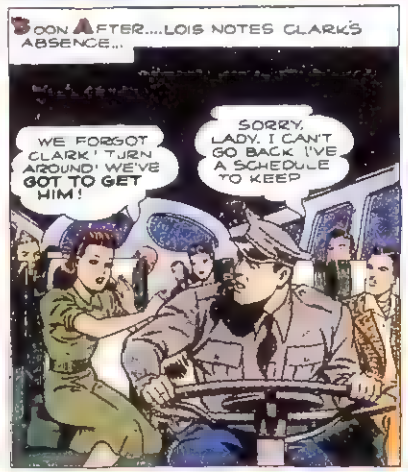

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
LOADED WITH MOVIE CELEBRITIES, THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN BUS SPEEDS ALONG THE HIGHWAY TOWARD DISTANT STONEYVILLE.
VICTORY CARAVAN

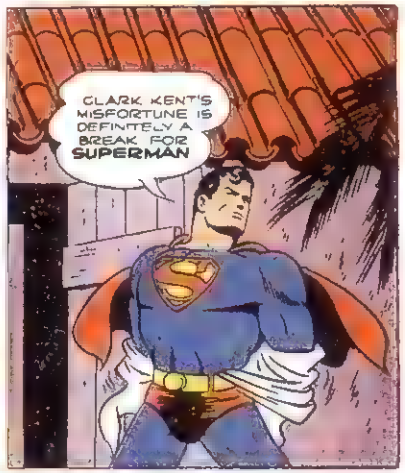
THE BUS' OCCUPANTS SING LUSTILY, BUT WHILE STRIVING FOR A HIGH NOTE, CLARK'S REMARKABLE X-RAY VISION DISCLOSES SOMETHING TO HIM THAT MAKES HIM FORGET EVERYTHING BUT IMPENDING DANGER....
("-THE NUTS AND BOLTS THAT HOLD THE RIGHT REAR WHEEL.. LOOSENED!")

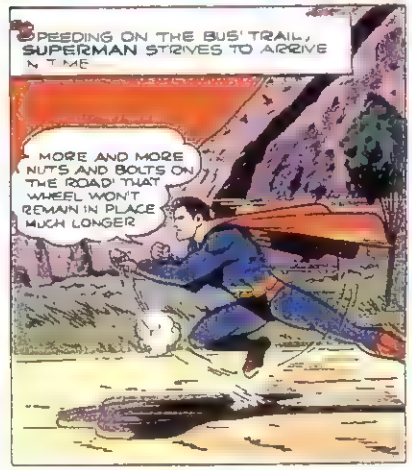



MINUTES LATER... AS THE BUS HALTS AT A ROAD HOUSE....
THERE WILL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE TO GET A LIGHT SNACK BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY
("- MY OPPORTUNITY!")
VICTORY CARAVAN

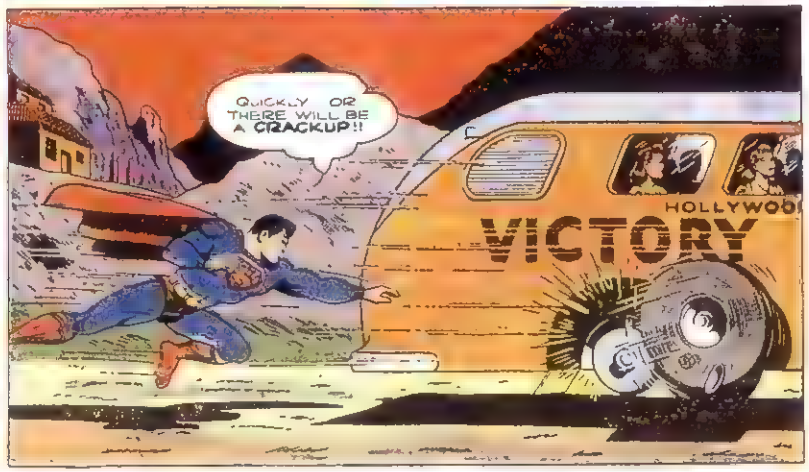
DELIBERATELY, CLARK PRETENDS TO BE LEFT BEHIND, WHEN THE BUS DEPARTS....
WAIT— WAIT FOR ME!!

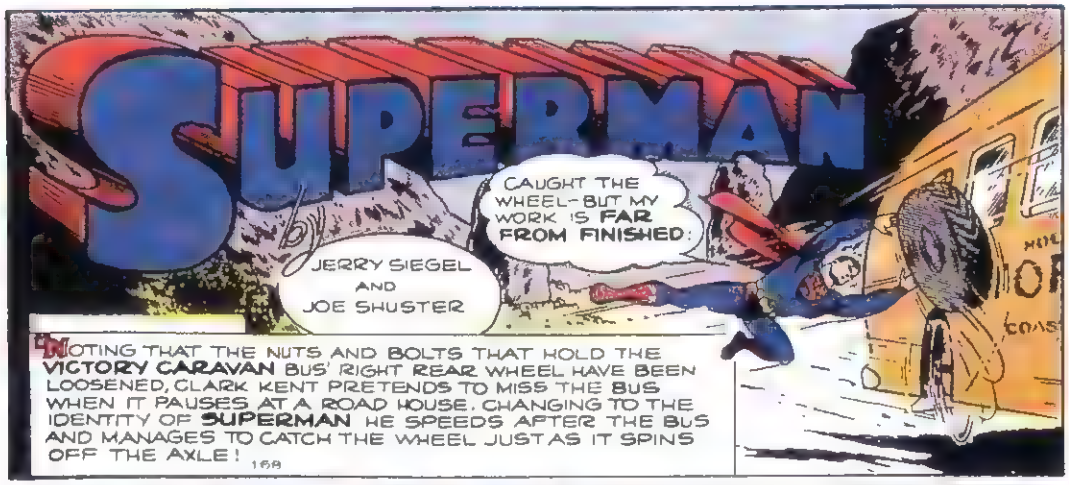

SOON AFTER.... LOIS NOTES CLARK'S ABSENCE...
WE FORGOT CLARK! TURN AROUND! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM!
SORRY, LADY. I CAN'T GO BACK I'VE A SCHEDULE TO KEEP


CLARK KENT'S MISFORTUNE IS DEFINITELY A BREAK FOR SUPERMAN


SPEEDING ON THE BUS' TRAIL, SUPERMAN STRIVES TO ARRIVE IN TIME
MORE AND MORE NUTS AND BOLTS ON THE ROAD! THAT WHEEL WON'T REMAIN IN PLACE MUCH LONGER

A PROPHECY FULFILLED
HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN
COAST TO COAST


QUICKLY OR THERE WILL BE A CRACKUP!!
HOLLYWOOD VICTORY


SUPERMAN
CAUGHT THE WHEEL-BUT MY WORK IS FAR FROM FINISHED!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
NOTING THAT THE NUTS AND BOLTS THAT HOLD THE VICTORY CARAVAN BUS' RIGHT REAR WHEEL HAVE BEEN LOOSENED, CLARK KENT PRETENDS TO MISS THE BUS WHEN IT PAUSES AT A ROAD HOUSE. CHANGING TO THE IDENTITY OF SUPERMAN HE SPEEDS AFTER THE BUS AND MANAGES TO CATCH THE WHEEL JUST AS IT SPINS OFF THE AXLE!
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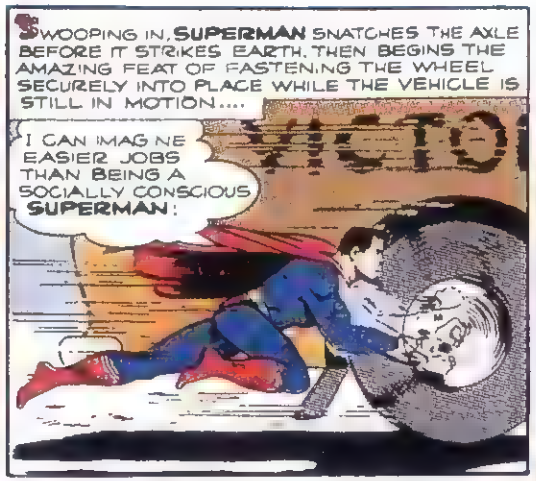
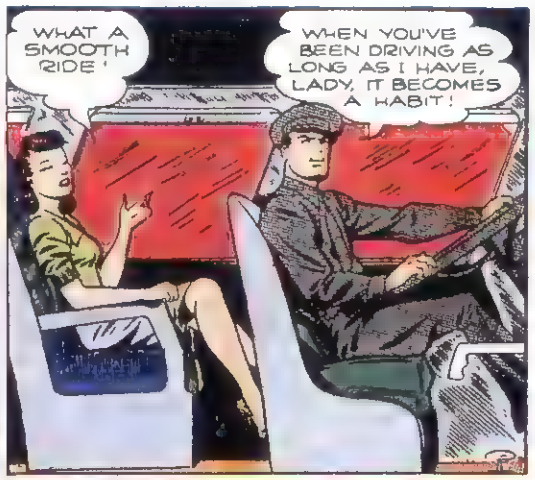
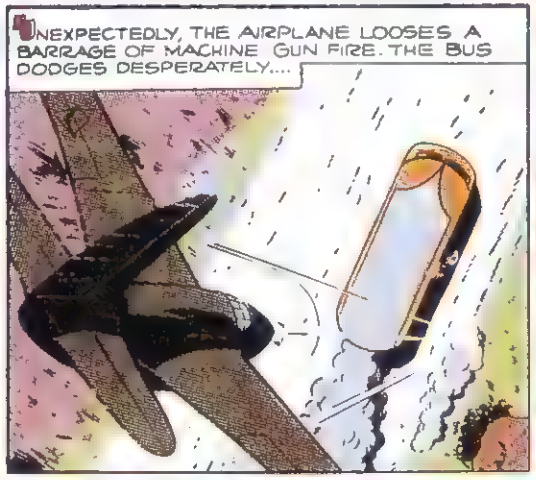
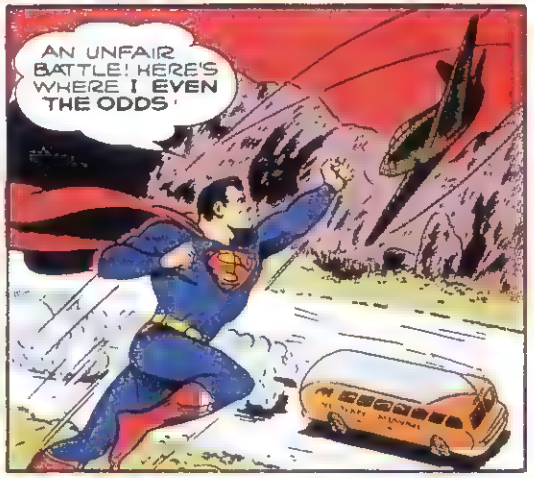

SWOOPING IN, SUPERMAN SNATCHES THE AXLE BEFORE IT STRIKES EARTH. THEN BEGINS THE AMAZING FEAT OF FASTENING THE WHEEL SECURELY INTO PLACE WHILE THE VEHICLE IS STILL IN MOTION....
I CAN IMAGINE EASIER JOBS THAN BEING A SOCIALLY CONSCIOUS SUPERMAN!

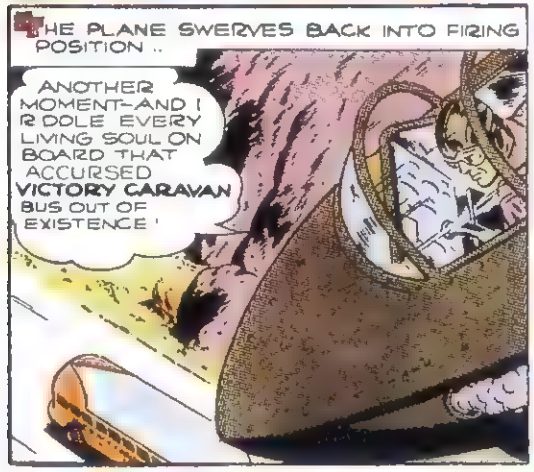

WHAT A SMOOTH RIDE!
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN DRIVING AS LONG AS I HAVE, LADY, IT BECOMES A HABIT!

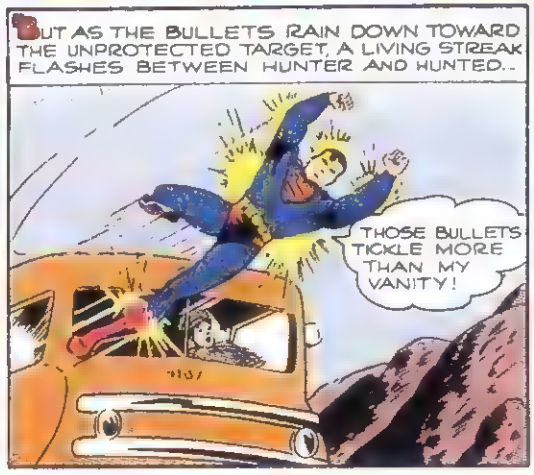
THE END OF THAT CHORE.
UP-UP-AND AWAY!

A PLANE-DIVING TOWARD THE BUS!

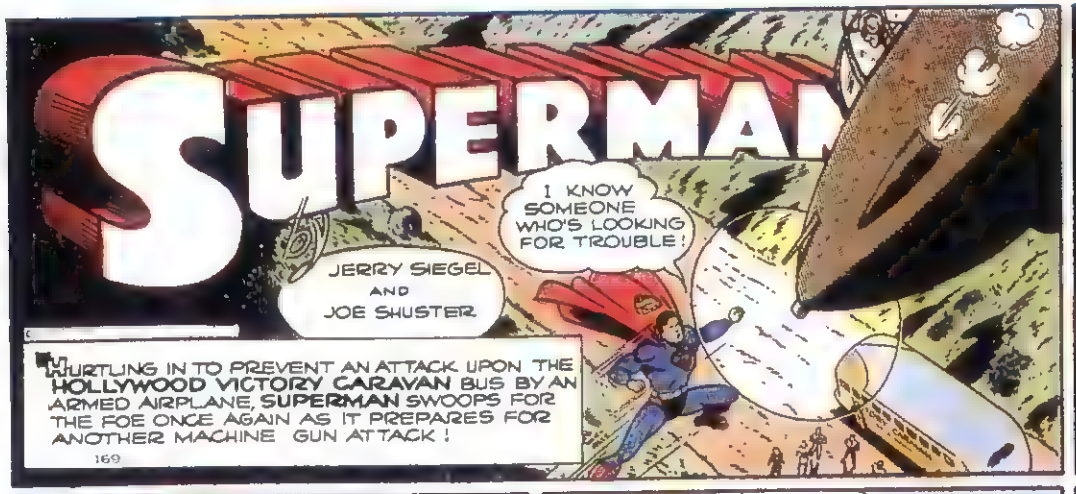

UNEXPECTEDLY, THE AIRPLANE LOOSES A BARRAGE OF MACHINE GUN FIRE. THE BUS DODGES DESPERATELY....


AN UNFAIR BATTLE! HERE'S WHERE I EVEN THE ODDS!


THE PLANE SWERVES BACK INTO FIRING POSITION..
ANOTHER MOMENT-AND I'LL DOLE EVERY LIVING SOUL ON BOARD THAT ACCURSED VICTORY CARAVAN BUS OUT OF EXISTENCE!


BUT AS THE BULLETS RAIN DOWN TOWARD THE UNPROTECTED TARGET, A LIVING STREAK FLASHES BETWEEN HUNTER AND HUNTED..
THOSE BULLETS TICKLE MORE THAN MY VANITY!

MOMENTARILY, BAFFLED, THE PLANE SWERVES ASIDE.- MEANWHILE, AS THE BUS SKIDS TO A STOP, ITS OCCUPANTS PILE OUT....
IT'S SUPERMAN!
HE'S BATTLING THE PLANE SINGLE-HANDED!
WHAT A FIGHT THIS IS GOING TO BE-ONE OF THE GREATEST IN ALL HISTORY!
AND WE'VE GOT RINGSIDE SEATS!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I KNOW SOMEONE WHO'S LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!
HURTLING IN TO PREVENT AN ATTACK UPON THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN BUS BY AN ARMED AIRPLANE, SUPERMAN SWOOPS FOR THE FOE ONCE AGAIN AS IT PREPARES FOR ANOTHER MACHINE GUN ATTACK!
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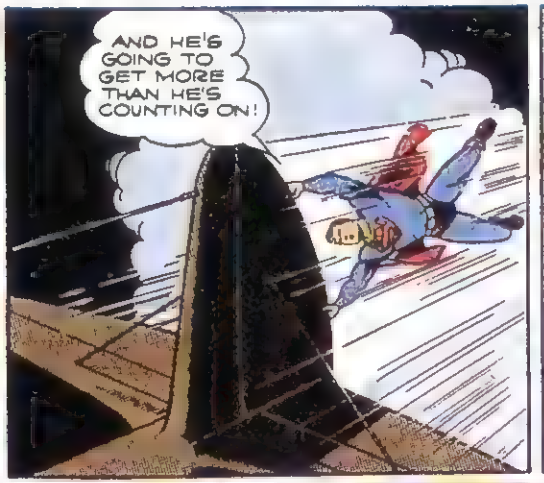
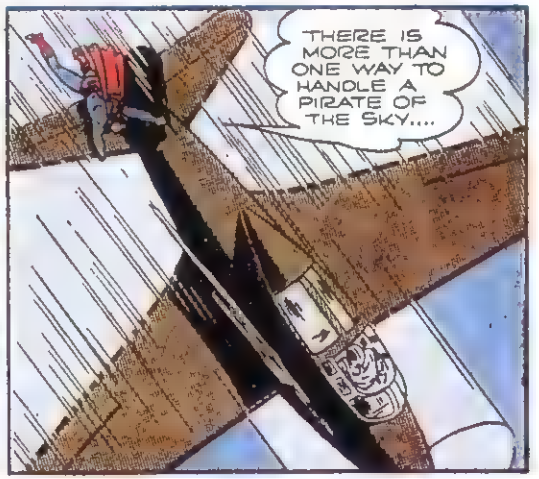
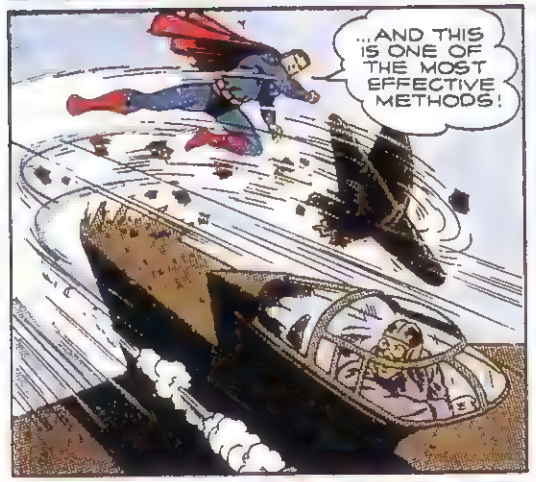
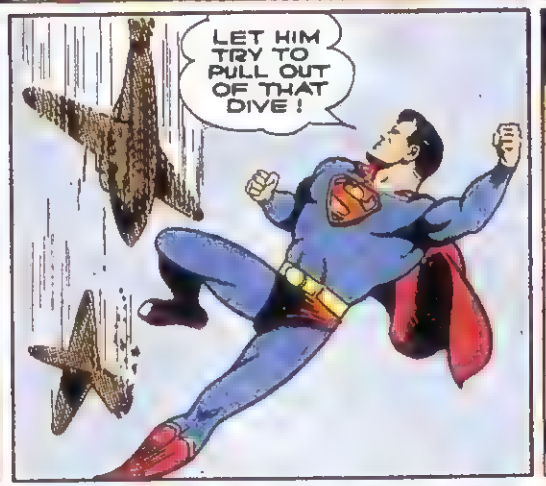

AND HE'S GOING TO GET MORE THAN HE'S COUNTING ON!

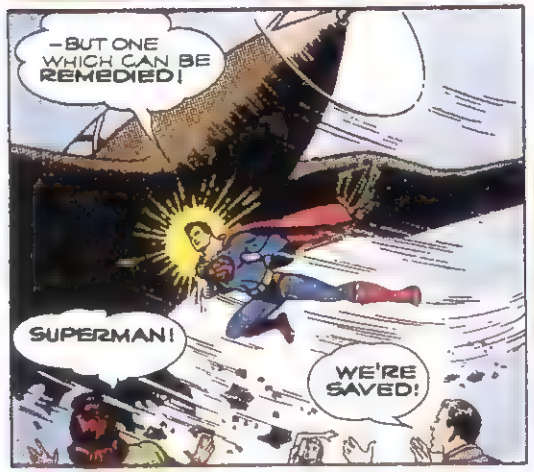

THERE IS MORE THAN ONE WAY TO HANDLE A PIRATE OF THE SKY....

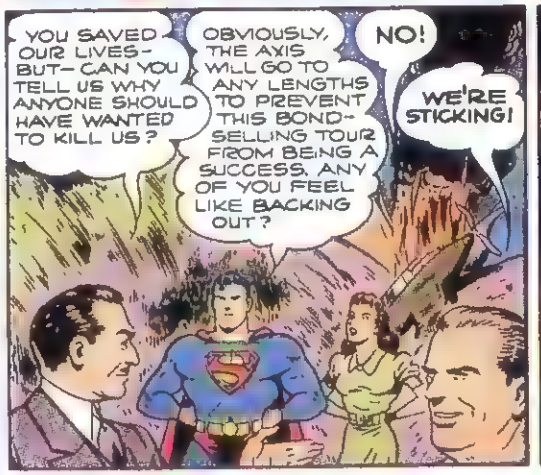

...AND THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST EFFECTIVE METHODS!

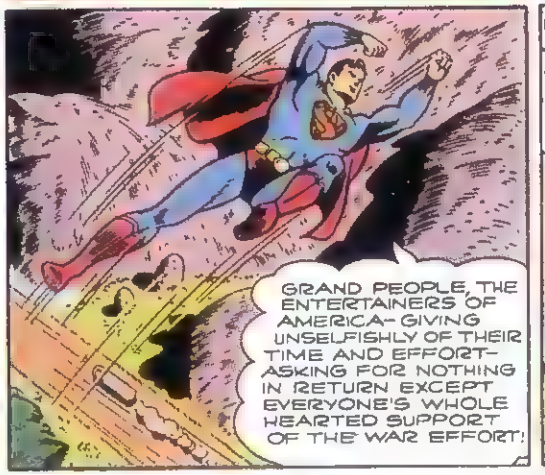

LET HIM TRY TO PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE!

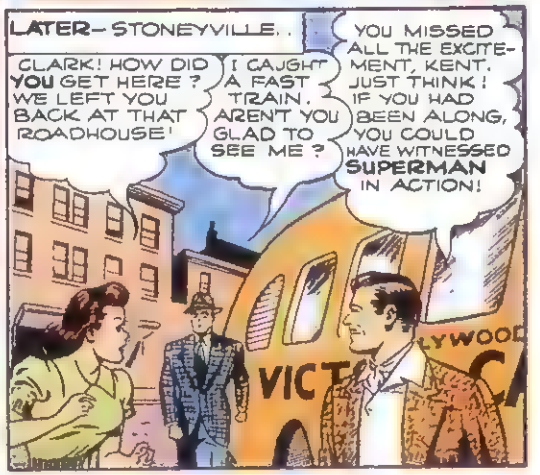
LOOK OUT!
IT'S GOING TO FALL RIGHT ON US!

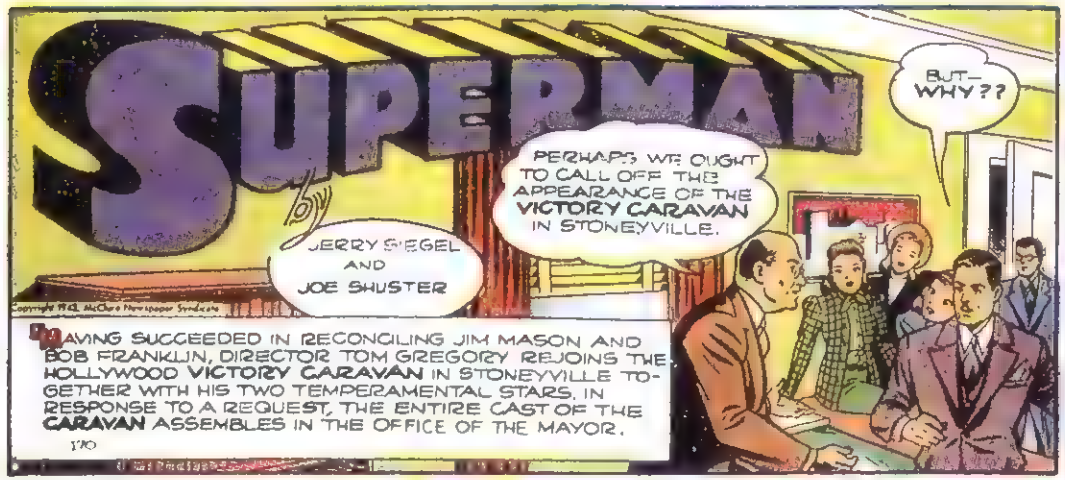
AN ERROR ON MY PART!


-BUT ONE WHICH CAN BE REMEDIED!
SUPERMAN!
WE'RE SAVED!

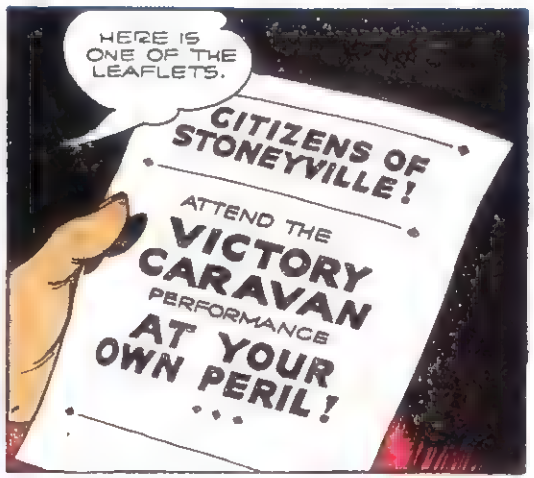

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES- BUT- CAN YOU TELL US WHY ANYONE SHOULD HAVE WANTED TO KILL US?
OBVIOUSLY, THE AXIS WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO PREVENT THIS BOND-SELLING TOUR FROM BEING A SUCCESS. ANY OF YOU FEEL LIKE BACKING OUT?
NO!
WE'RE STICKING!


GRAND PEOPLE, THE ENTERTAINERS OF AMERICA- GIVING UNSELFISHLY OF THEIR TIME AND EFFORT- ASKING FOR NOTHING IN RETURN EXCEPT EVERYONE'S WHOLE HEARTED SUPPORT OF THE WAR EFFORT!


LATER- STONEYVILLE..
CLARK! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WE LEFT YOU BACK AT THAT ROADHOUSE!
I CAUGHT A FAST TRAIN. AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE ME?
YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT, KENT. JUST THINK! IF YOU HAD BEEN ALONG, YOU COULD HAVE WITNESSED SUPERMAN IN ACTION!

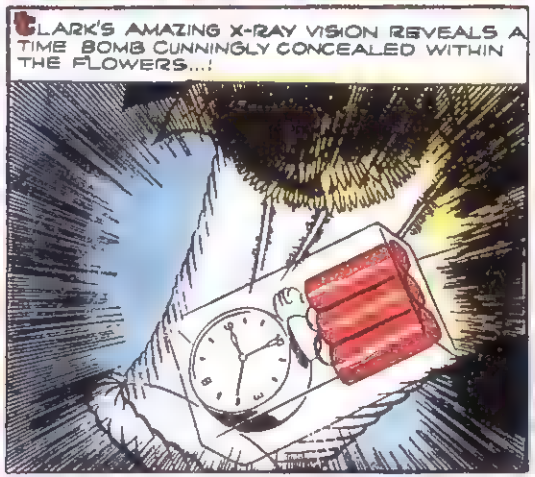

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
PERHAPS WE OUGHT TO CALL OFF THE APPEARANCE OF THE VICTORY CARAVAN IN STONEYVILLE.
BUT— WHY??
HAVING SUCCEEDED IN RECONCILING JIM MASON AND BOB FRANKLIN, DIRECTOR TOM GREGORY REJOINS THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN IN STONEYVILLE TOGETHER WITH HIS TWO TEMPERAMENTAL STARS, IN RESPONSE TO A REQUEST, THE ENTIRE CAST OF THE CARAVAN ASSEMBLES IN THE OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.

"YESTERDAY, AN AIRPLANE DROPPED A BARRAGE OF LEAFLETS OVER OUR CITY...!"

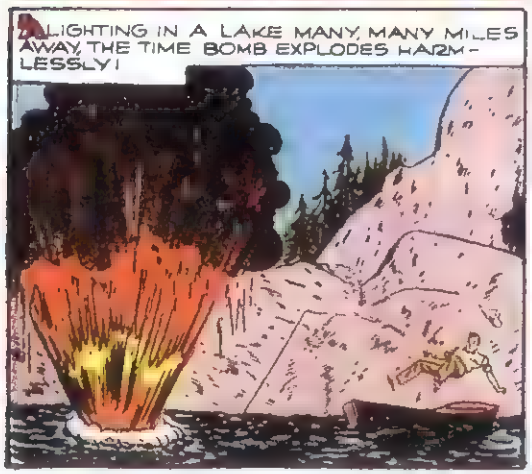

HERE IS ONE OF THE LEAFLETS.
CITIZENS OF STONEYVILLE!
ATTEND THE VICTORY CARAVAN PERFORMANCE AT YOUR OWN PERIL!

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CARAVAN'S PERSONNEL, IT MIGHT BE BEST IF YOU DIDN'T GO AHEAD WITH THE PERFORMANCE.
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
GO ON WITH THE SHOW!!
("—A GAME BUNCH!")

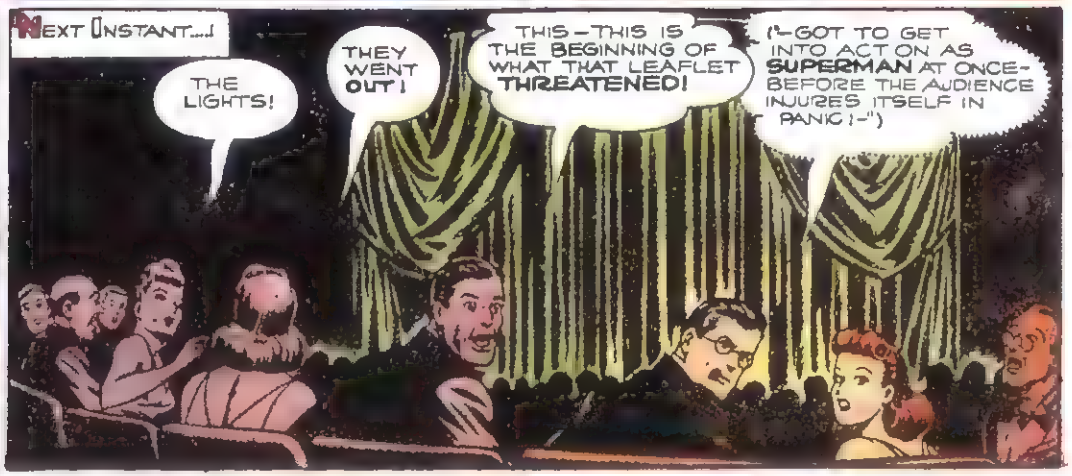
THAT EVENING, THOUSANDS OF CITIZENS OF STONEYVILLE FLOCK TO THE PERFORMANCE, UNDETERRED BY THE ANONYMOUS THREAT....
HOW'S THIS FOR PROOF THAT THE AMERICAN PUBLIC WILL NOT BE INTIMIDATED?
SPLENDID!
("—WITHIN THAT GIFT BOUQUET FOR THE STAR.... A TICKING SOUND!—")

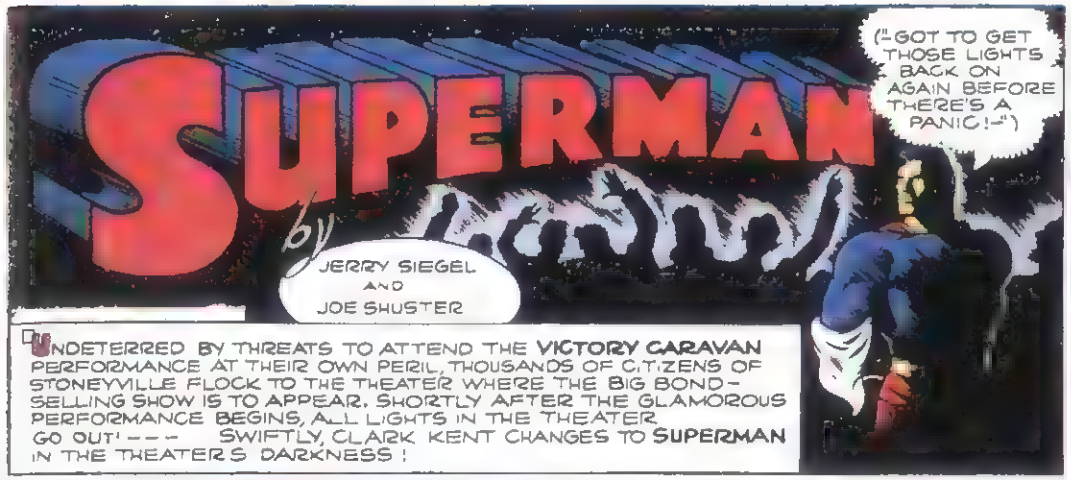

CLARK'S AMAZING X-RAY VISION REVEALS A TIME BOMB CUNNINGLY CONCEALED WITHIN THE FLOWERS...!

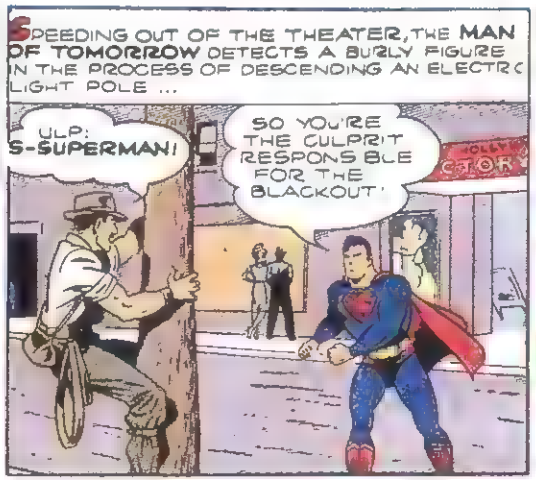
REACHING OUT, CLARK PLUCKS OUT THE BOMB AND HURLS IT AWAY AT SO GREAT A SPEED NO ONE WITNESSES HIS ACTION....
("—ON YOUR WAY!—")

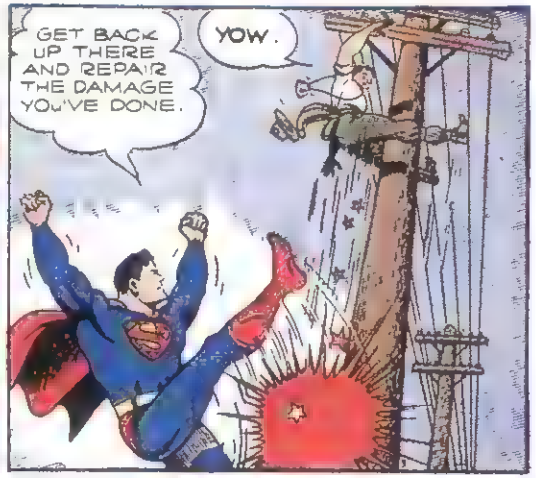

ALIGHTING IN A LAKE MANY, MANY MILES AWAY, THE TIME BOMB EXPLODES HARMLESSLY!

IT SEEMS THAT THREAT WAS A CRANK'S EMPTY GESTURE. THE SHOW'S STARTED ALREADY AND THERE'S BEEN NO TROUBLE.
—YET!
("—IF ONLY LOIS KNEW! AS FOR ME, I EXPECT PLENTY MORE MISCHIEF BEFORE THIS PERFORMANCE IS FINISHED!—")

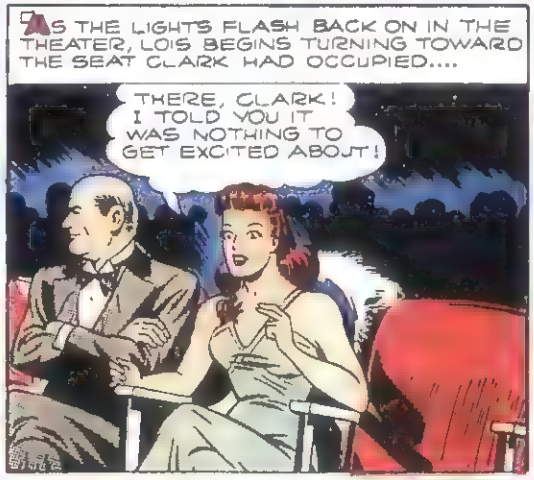

NEXT INSTANT...!
THE LIGHTS!
THEY WENT OUT!
THIS—THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF WHAT THAT LEAFLET THREATENED!
("—GOT TO GET INTO ACTION AS SUPERMAN AT ONCE—BEFORE THE AUDIENCE INJURES ITSELF IN PANIC!—")

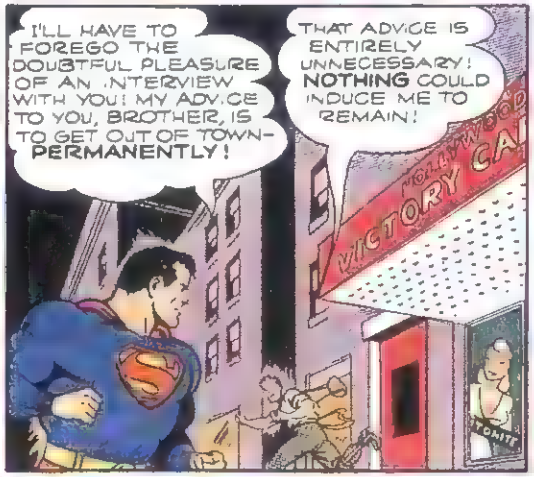

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
("GOT TO GET THOSE LIGHTS BACK ON AGAIN BEFORE THERE'S A PANIC!")
UNDETERRED BY THREATS TO ATTEND THE VICTORY CARAVAN PERFORMANCE AT THEIR OWN PERIL, THOUSANDS OF CITIZENS OF STONEYVILLE FLOCK TO THE THEATER WHERE THE BIG BOND-SELLING SHOW IS TO APPEAR. SHORTLY AFTER THE GLAMOROUS PERFORMANCE BEGINS, ALL LIGHTS IN THE THEATER GO OUT! --- SWIFTLY, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO SUPERMAN IN THE THEATER'S DARKNESS!

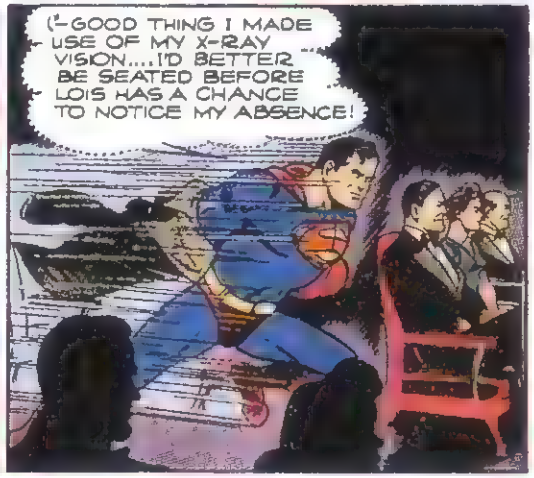

SPEEDING OUT OF THE THEATER, THE MAN OF TOMORROW DETECTS A BURLY FIGURE IN THE PROCESS OF DESCENDING AN ELECTRIC LIGHT POLE ...
ULP: S-SUPERMAN!
SO YOU'RE THE CULPRIT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BLACKOUT!


GET BACK UP THERE AND REPAIR THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE.
YOW.

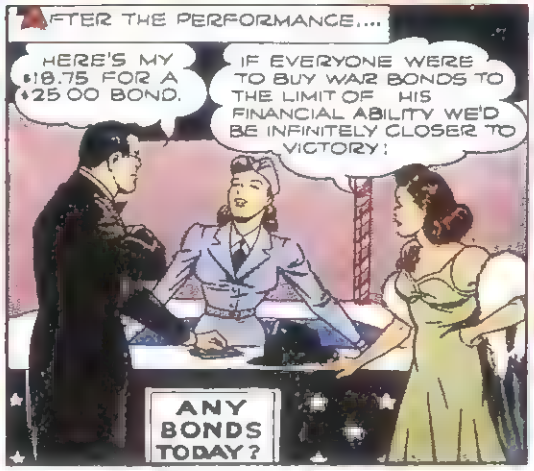
I-I'VE MADE THE REPAIRS. N-NOW WHAT?
NOW COME DOWN HERE, OR I'LL COME UP THERE. YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A TETE-A-TETE.

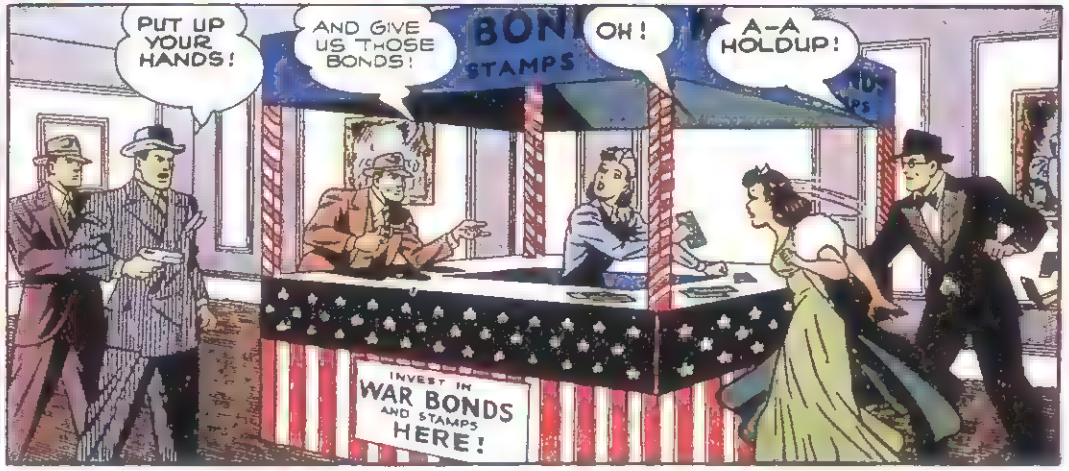

AS THE LIGHTS FLASH BACK ON IN THE THEATER, LOIS BEGINS TURNING TOWARD THE SEAT CLARK HAD OCCUPIED....
THERE, CLARK! I TOLD YOU IT WAS NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT!

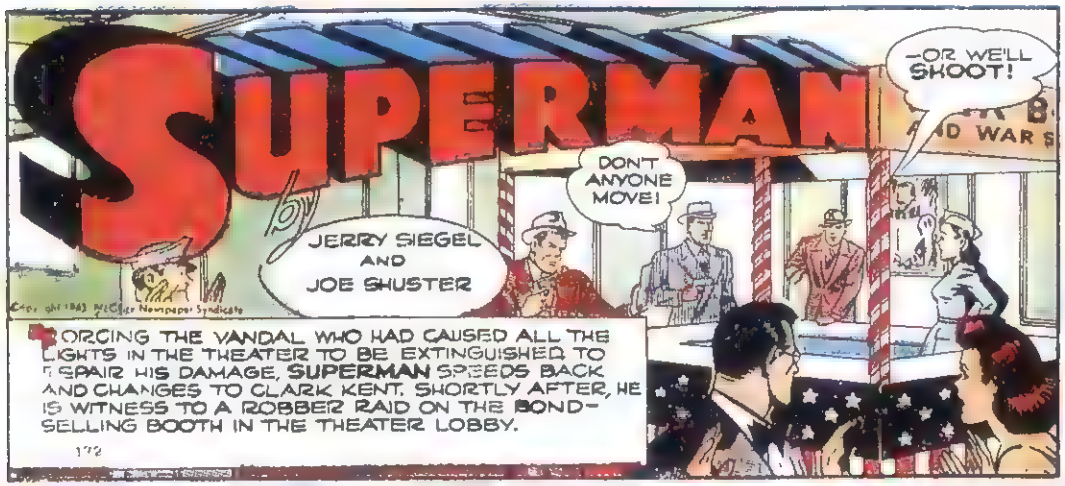

I'LL HAVE TO FOREGO THE DOUBTFUL PLEASURE OF AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU! MY ADVICE TO YOU, BROTHER, IS TO GET OUT OF TOWN-PERMANENTLY!
THAT ADVICE IS ENTIRELY UNNECESSARY! NOTHING COULD INDUCE ME TO REMAIN!
HOLLYWOOD
VICTORY CA

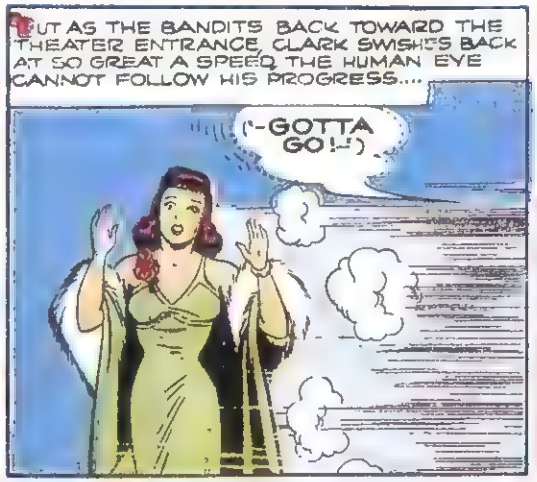

("-GOOD THING I MADE USE OF MY X-RAY VISION....I'D BETTER BE SEATED BEFORE LOIS HAS A CHANCE TO NOTICE MY ABSENCE!

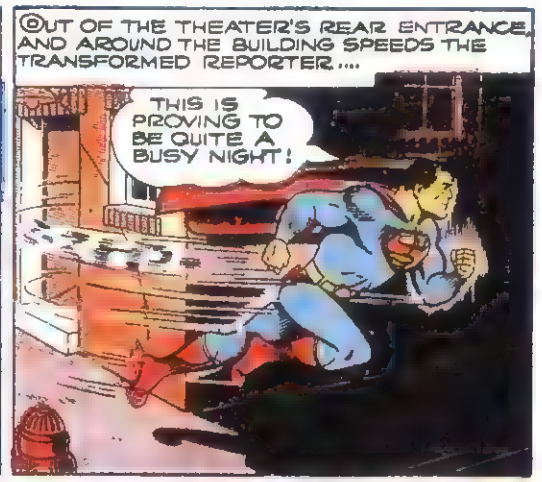
("-WHEW! JUST MADE IT!-")
YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS. THOSE LEAFLETS MUST HAVE BEEN PRINTED BY A HARMLESS CRANK.
FOR ONCE WE AGREE!

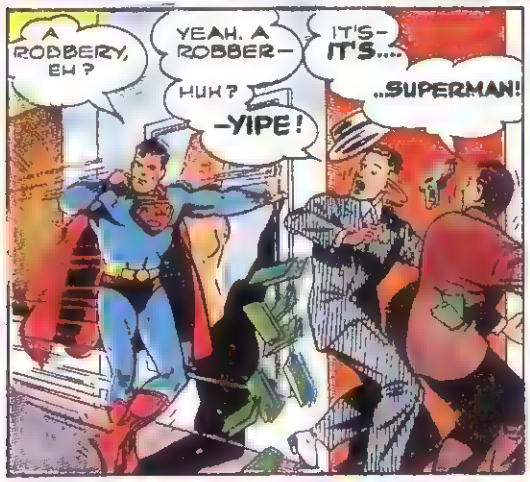

AFTER THE PERFORMANCE....
HERE'S MY $18.75 FOR A $25.00 BOND.
IF EVERYONE WERE TO BUY WAR BONDS TO THE LIMIT OF HIS FINANCIAL ABILITY WE'D BE INFINITELY CLOSER TO VICTORY!
ANY BONDS TODAY?

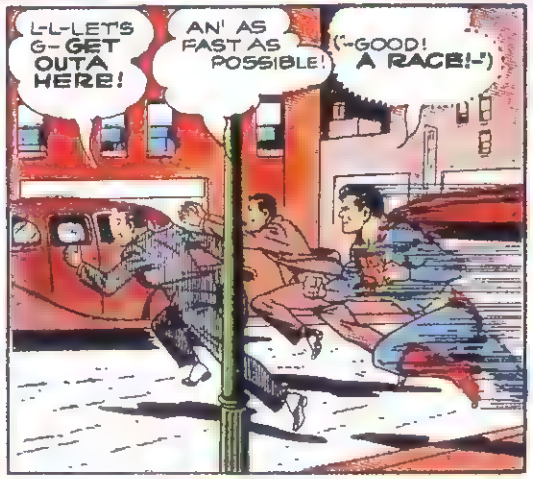

PUT UP YOUR HANDS!
AND GIVE US THOSE BONDS!
BON STAMPS
OH!
A-A HOLDUP!
INVEST IN WAR BONDS AND STAMPS HERE!

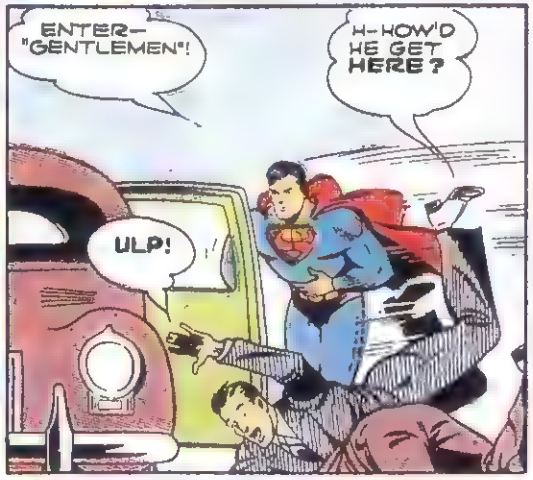

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
DON'T ANYONE MOVE!
-OR WE'LL SHOOT!
FORCING THE VANDAL WHO HAD CAUSED ALL THE LIGHTS IN THE THEATER TO BE EXTINGUISHED TO REPAIR HIS DAMAGE, SUPERMAN SPEEDS BACK AND CHANGES TO CLARK KENT. SHORTLY AFTER, HE IS WITNESS TO A ROBBER RAID ON THE BOND-SELLING BOOTH IN THE THEATER LOBBY.

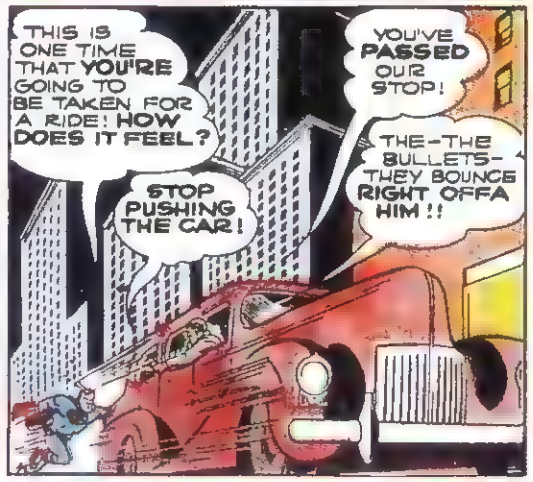

BUT AS THE BANDITS BACK TOWARD THE THEATER ENTRANCE, CLARK SWISHES BACK AT SO GREAT A SPEED THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT FOLLOW HIS PROGRESS....
('-GOTTA GO!-')

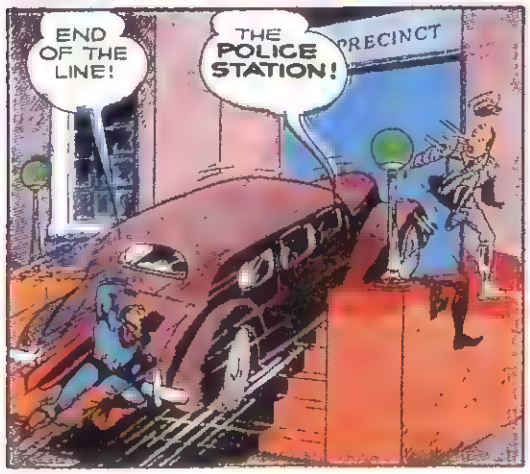

OUT OF THE THEATER'S REAR ENTRANCE, AND AROUND THE BUILDING SPEEDS THE TRANSFORMED REPORTER....
THIS IS PROVING TO BE QUITE A BUSY NIGHT!

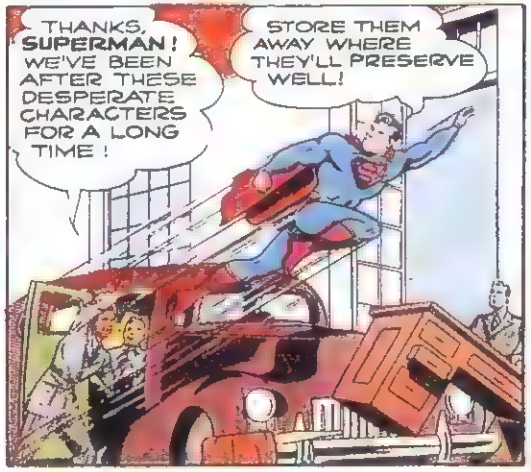

A ROBBERY, EH?
YEAH. A ROBBER-
HUH?
-YIPE!
IT'S-
IT'S...
...SUPERMAN!

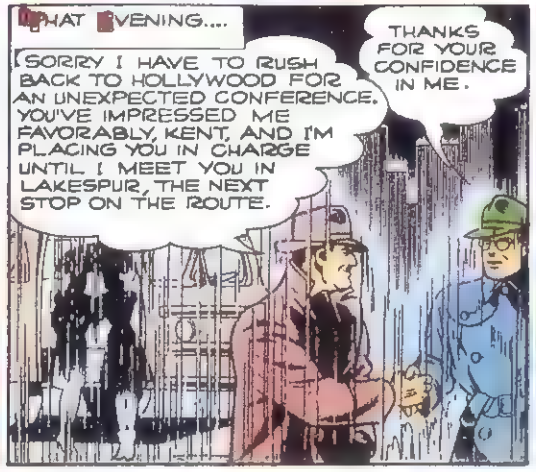

L-L-LET'S G-GET OUTA HERE!
AN' AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!
('-GOOD! A RACE!-')

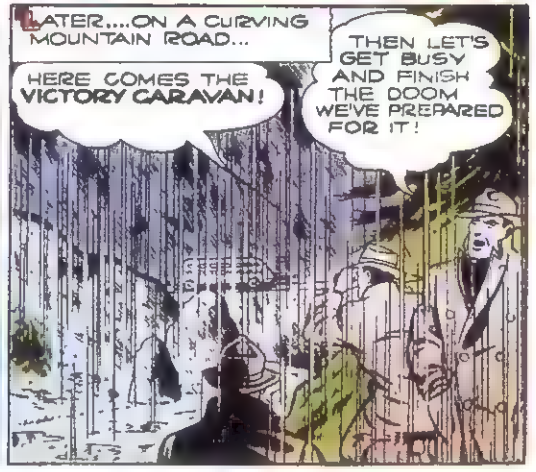

ENTER- "GENTLEMEN"!
H-HOW'D HE GET HERE?
ULP!

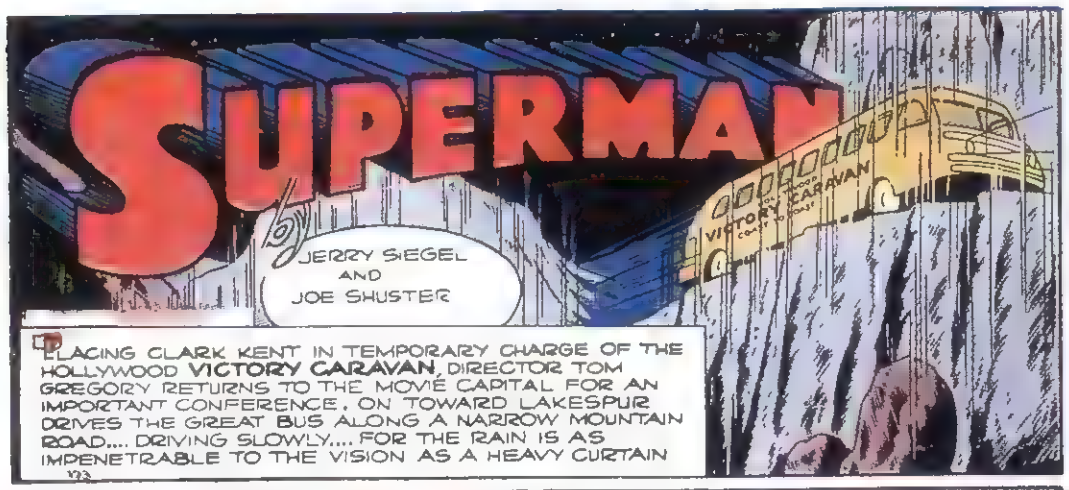

THIS IS ONE TIME THAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE TAKEN FOR A RIDE! HOW DOES IT FEEL?
YOU'VE PASSED OUR STOP!
THE-THE BULLETS- THEY BOUNCE RIGHT OFFA HIM!!
STOP PUSHING THE CAR!

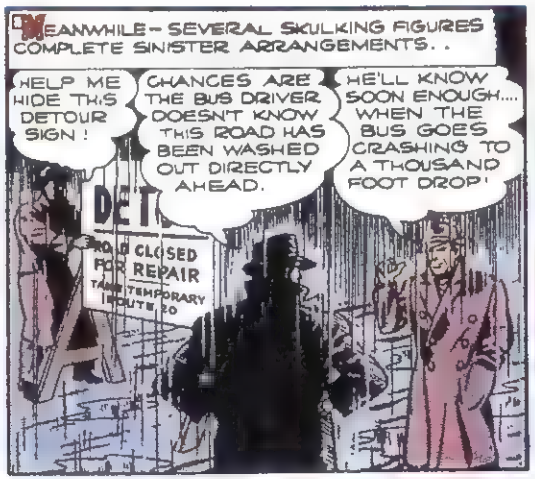

END OF THE LINE!
THE POLICE STATION!
PRECINCT


THANKS, SUPERMAN! WE'VE BEEN AFTER THESE DESPERATE CHARACTERS FOR A LONG TIME!
STORE THEM AWAY WHERE THEY'LL PRESERVE WELL!

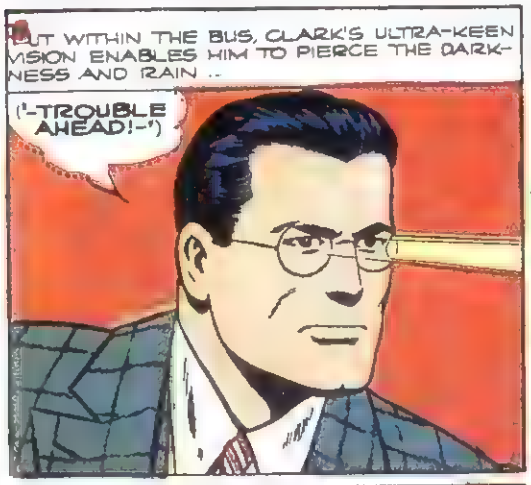

THAT EVENING....
SORRY I HAVE TO RUSH BACK TO HOLLYWOOD FOR AN UNEXPECTED CONFERENCE. YOU'VE IMPRESSED ME FAVORABLY, KENT, AND I'M PLACING YOU IN CHARGE UNTIL I MEET YOU IN LAKESPUR, THE NEXT STOP ON THE ROUTE.
THANKS FOR YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ME.

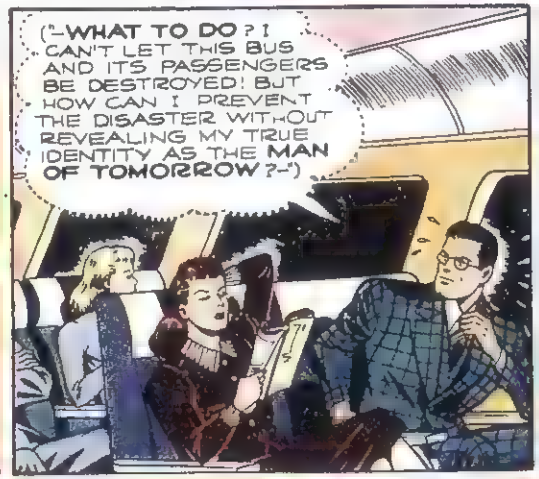

LATER....ON A CURVING MOUNTAIN ROAD...
HERE COMES THE VICTORY CARAVAN!
THEN LET'S GET BUSY AND FINISH THE DOOM WE'VE PREPARED FOR IT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
PLACING CLARK KENT IN TEMPORARY CHARGE OF THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN, DIRECTOR TOM GREGORY RETURNS TO THE MOVIE CAPITAL FOR AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE, ON TOWARD LAKESPUR DRIVES THE GREAT BUS ALONG A NARROW MOUNTAIN ROAD.... DRIVING SLOWLY.... FOR THE RAIN IS AS IMPENETRABLE TO THE VISION AS A HEAVY CURTAIN

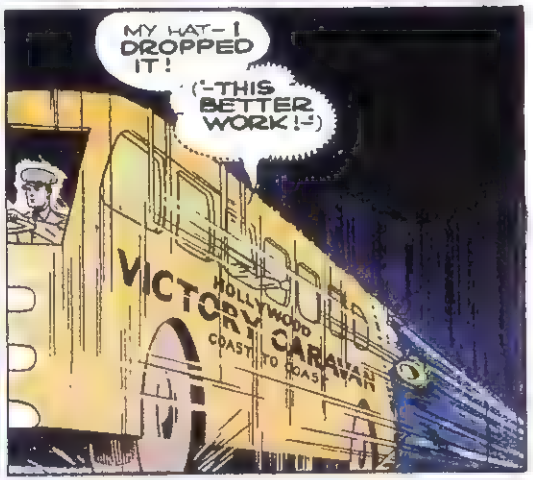

MEANWHILE – SEVERAL SKULKING FIGURES COMPLETE SINISTER ARRANGEMENTS..
HELP ME HIDE THIS DETOUR SIGN!
CHANCES ARE THE BUS DRIVER DOESN'T KNOW THIS ROAD HAS BEEN WASHED OUT DIRECTLY AHEAD.
HE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH.... WHEN THE BUS GOES CRASHING TO A THOUSAND FOOT DROP!
CLOSED FOR REPAIR
TEMPORARY

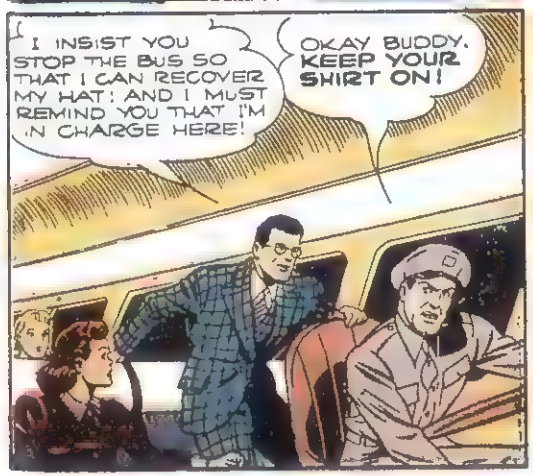
IT'S ONLY A FEW HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE BREAK IN THE ROAD!
ANOTHER COUPLE MINUTES AN' IT'LL BE ALL OVER.
THIS WILL BE A GREAT TRIUMPH FOR THE AXIS!

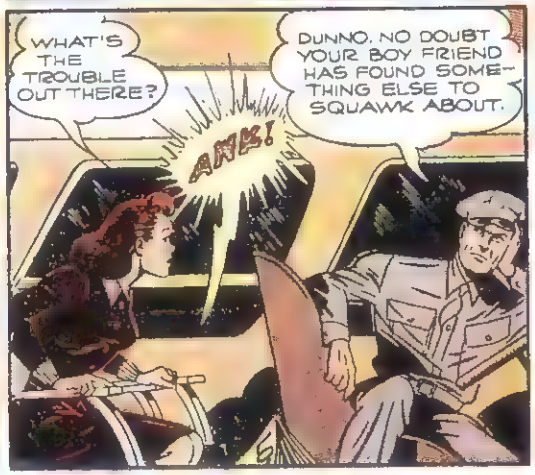

BUT WITHIN THE BUS, CLARK'S ULTRA-KEEN VISION ENABLES HIM TO PIERCE THE DARKNESS AND RAIN..
('–TROUBLE AHEAD!–')

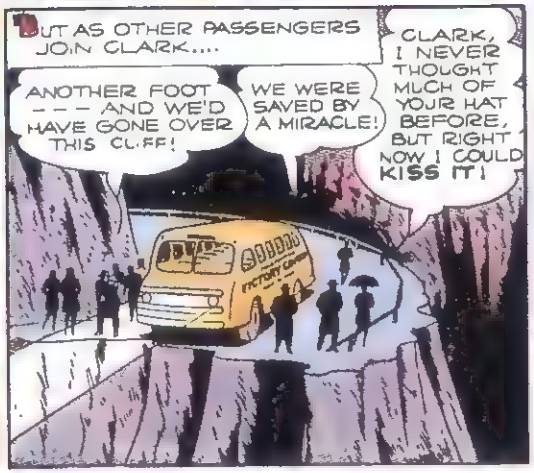

('–WHAT TO DO? I CAN'T LET THIS BUS AND ITS PASSENGERS BE DESTROYED! BUT HOW CAN I PREVENT THE DISASTER WITHOUT REVEALING MY TRUE IDENTITY AS THE MAN OF TOMORROW?–')

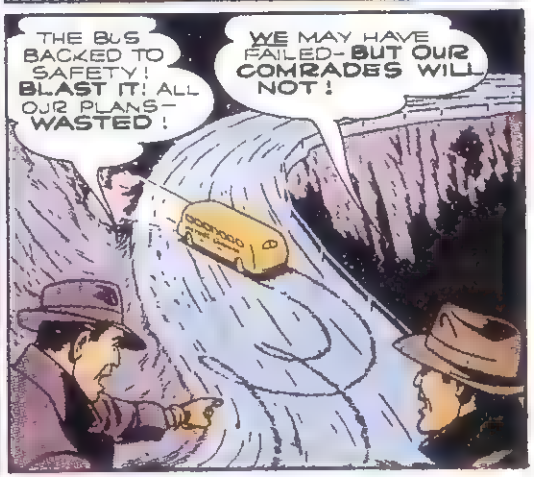
CLARK! CLOSE THAT WINDOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET SOME FRESH AIR. IT'S STIFLING IN HERE

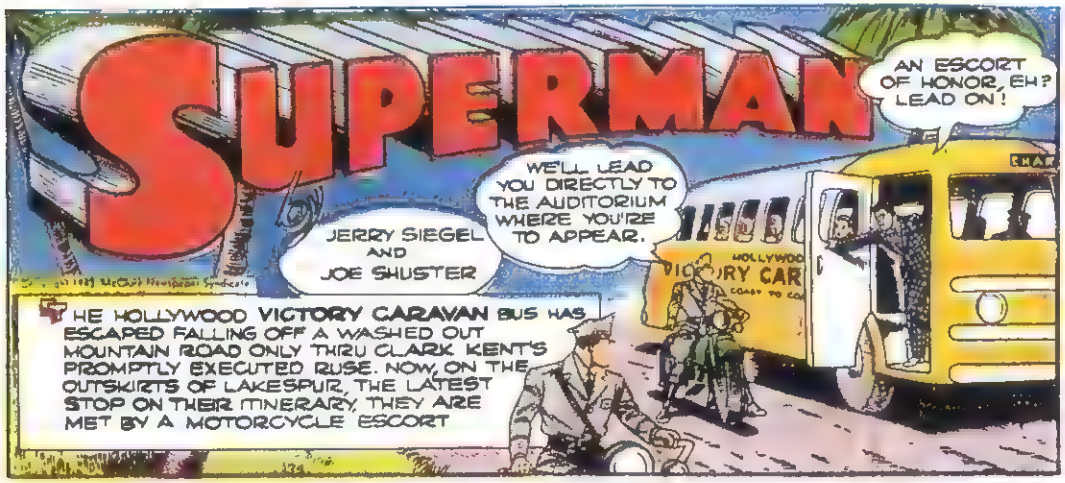

MY HAT – I DROPPED IT!
('–THIS BETTER WORK!–')
VICTORY CARAVAN
HOLLYWOOD
COAST TO COAST

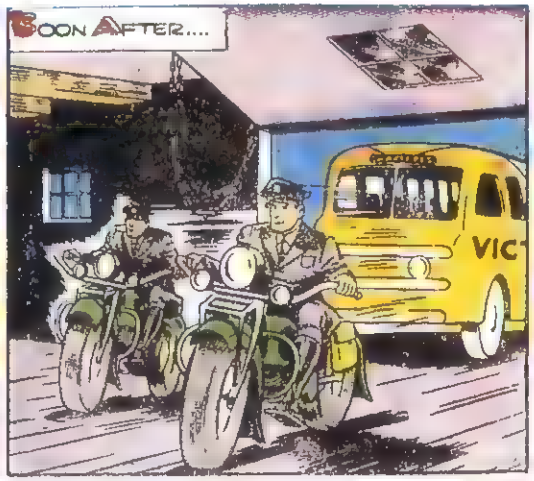

I INSIST YOU STOP THE BUS SO THAT I CAN RECOVER MY HAT! AND I MUST REMIND YOU THAT I'M IN CHARGE HERE!
OKAY BUDDY. KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!

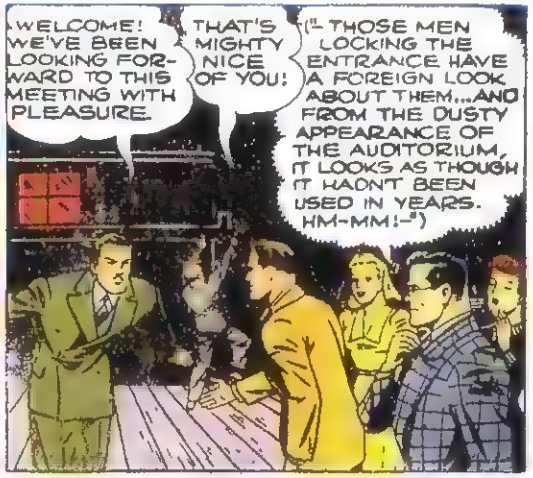

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE OUT THERE?
DUNNO. NO DOUBT YOUR BOY FRIEND HAS FOUND SOMETHING ELSE TO SQUAWK ABOUT.
ANK!


BUT AS OTHER PASSENGERS JOIN CLARK....
ANOTHER FOOT – – – AND WE'D HAVE GONE OVER THIS CLIFF!
WE WERE SAVED BY A MIRACLE!
CLARK, I NEVER THOUGHT MUCH OF YOUR HAT BEFORE, BUT RIGHT NOW I COULD KISS IT!

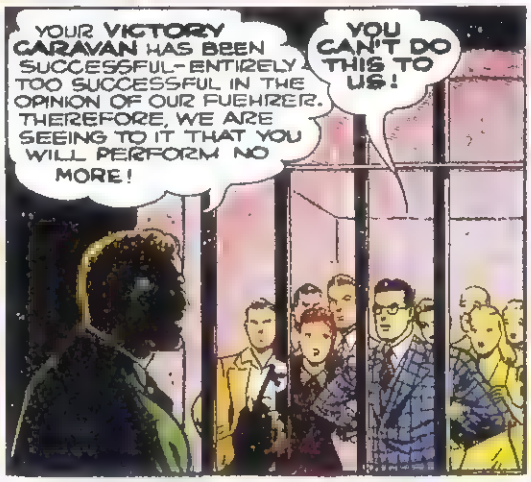

THE BUS BACKED TO SAFETY! BLAST IT! ALL OUR PLANS – WASTED!
WE MAY HAVE FAILED – BUT OUR COMRADES WILL NOT!


SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
WE'LL LEAD YOU DIRECTLY TO THE AUDITORIUM WHERE YOU'RE TO APPEAR.
AN ESCORT OF HONOR, EH? LEAD ON!
THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN BUS HAS ESCAPED FALLING OFF A WASHED OUT MOUNTAIN ROAD ONLY THRU CLARK KENT'S PROMPTLY EXECUTED RUSE. NOW, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LAKESPUR, THE LATEST STOP ON THEIR ITINERARY, THEY ARE MET BY A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT

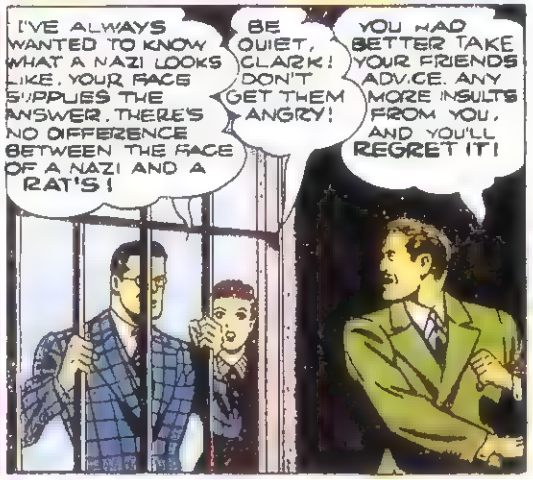

SOON AFTER....

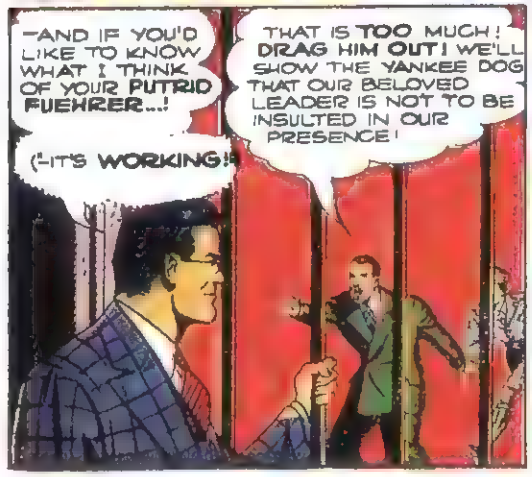

WELCOME! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS MEETING WITH PLEASURE.
THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU!
("- THOSE MEN LOCKING THE ENTRANCE HAVE A FOREIGN LOOK ABOUT THEM...AND FROM THE DUSTY APPEARANCE OF THE AUDITORIUM, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT HADN'T BEEN USED IN YEARS. HM-MM!-")

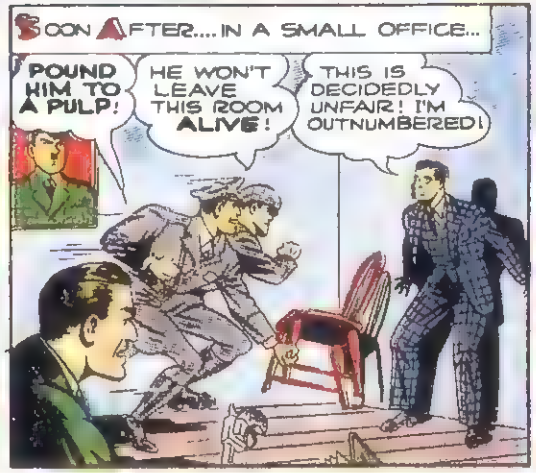
THE ANSWER BECOMES CLEAR A MOMENT LATER...
THE POLICEMEN- FAKES!
YOU WILL ALL KINDLY RAISE YOUR HANDS- YOU ARE OUR PRISONERS!
WE'VE BEEN LURED INTO A TRAP!
YOU CATCH ON- BUT NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

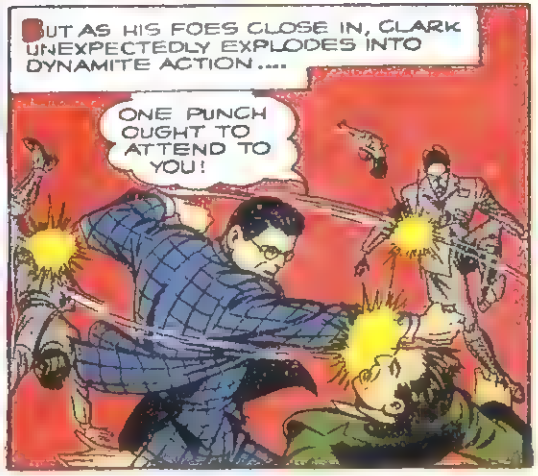

YOUR VICTORY CARAVAN HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL- ENTIRELY TOO SUCCESSFUL IN THE OPINION OF OUR FUEHRER. THEREFORE, WE ARE SEEING TO IT THAT YOU WILL PERFORM NO MORE!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

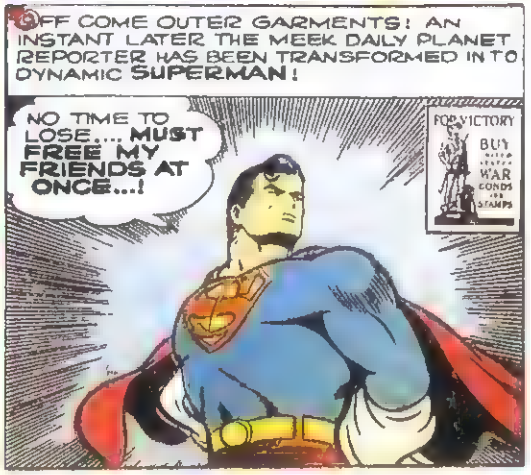
YOU- THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO GULLIBLE, WE WOULDN'T BE PRISONERS NOW!
I- I'M SORRY. MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT UP SOMEHOW.
("- BREAKING OUT OF HERE AS SUPERMAN WOULD BE SIMPLE. BUT MY PROBLEM IS TO ACCOMPLISH IT WITHOUT EXPOSING MY TRUE IDENTITY! I'VE A PLAN!-")

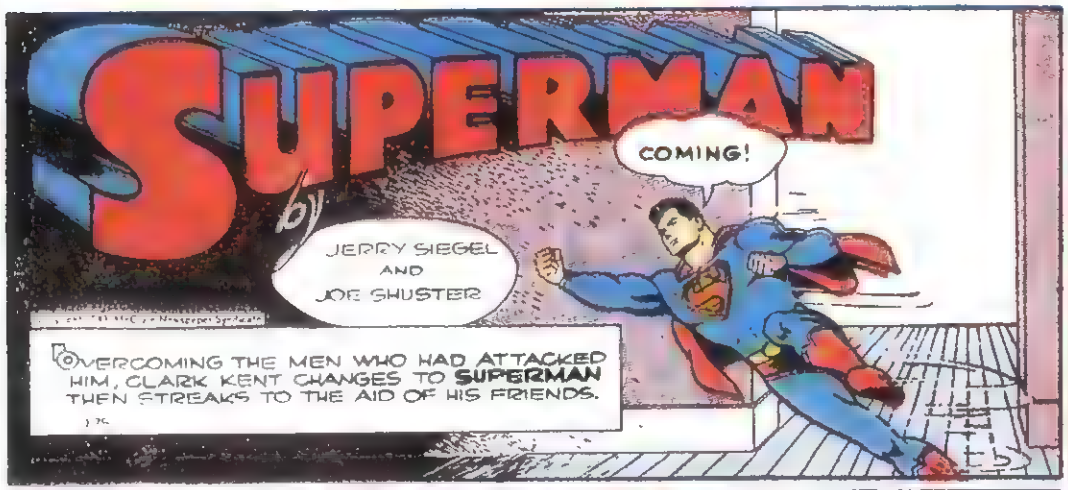

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW WHAT A NAZI LOOKS LIKE. YOUR FACE SUPPLIES THE ANSWER. THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE FACE OF A NAZI AND A RAT'S!
BE QUIET, CLARK! DON'T GET THEM ANGRY!
YOU HAD BETTER TAKE YOUR FRIENDS ADVICE. ANY MORE INSULTS FROM YOU, AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!

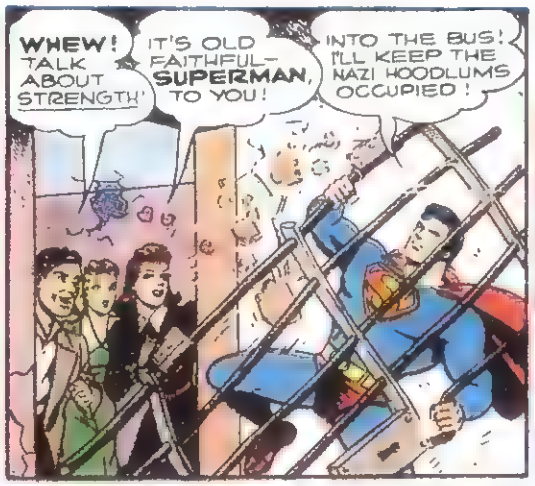

-AND IF YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT I THINK OF YOUR PUTRID FUEHRER...!
THAT IS TOO MUCH! DRAG HIM OUT! WE'LL SHOW THE YANKEE DOG THAT OUR BELOVED LEADER IS NOT TO BE INSULTED IN OUR PRESENCE!
("- IT'S WORKING!

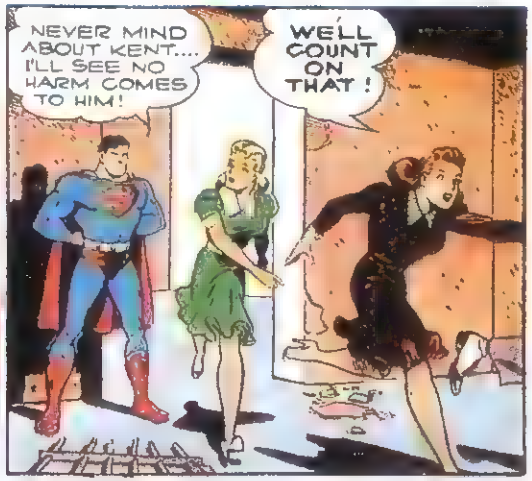

SOON AFTER.... IN A SMALL OFFICE...
POUND HIM TO A PULP!
HE WON'T LEAVE THIS ROOM ALIVE!
THIS IS DECIDEDLY UNFAIR! I'M OUTNUMBERED!

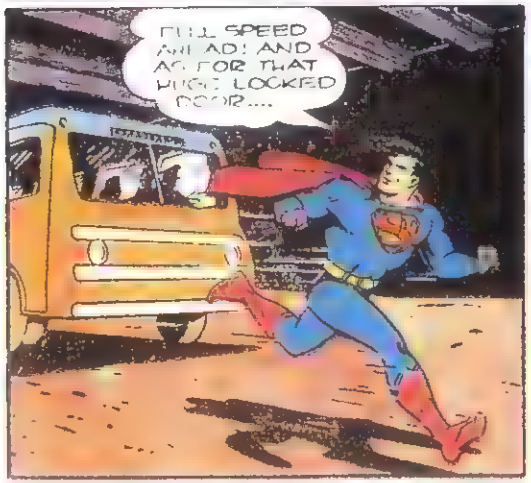

BUT AS HIS FOES CLOSE IN, CLARK UNEXPECTEDLY EXPLODES INTO DYNAMITE ACTION....
ONE PUNCH OUGHT TO ATTEND TO YOU!


OFF COME OUTER GARMENTS! AN INSTANT LATER THE MEEK DAILY PLANET REPORTER HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!
NO TIME TO LOSE.... MUST FREE MY FRIENDS AT ONCE...!
FOR VICTORY BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

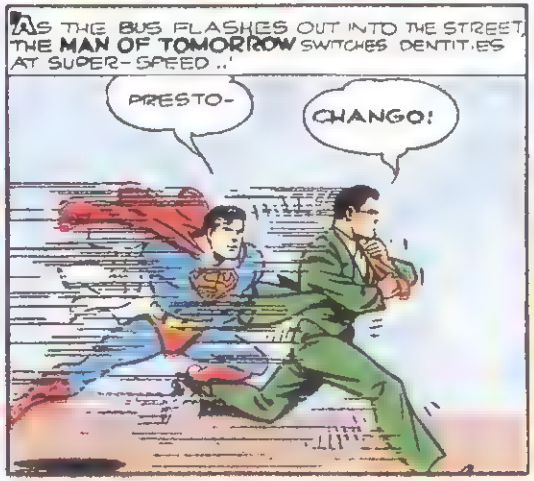

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
COMING!
OVERCOMING THE MEN WHO HAD ATTACKED HIM, CLARK KENT CHANGES TO SUPERMAN THEN STREAKS TO THE AID OF HIS FRIENDS.

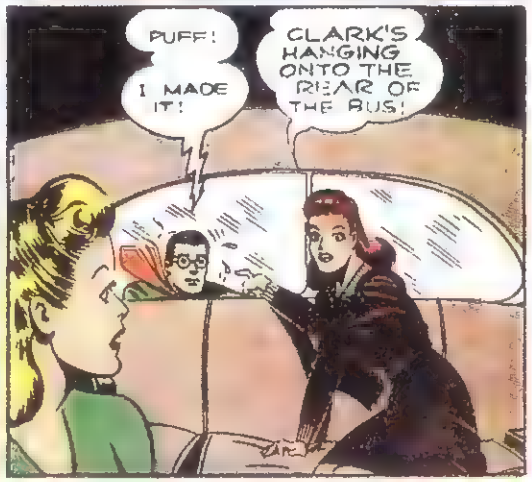

WHEW! TALK ABOUT STRENGTH!
IT'S OLD FAITHFUL— SUPERMAN, TO YOU!
INTO THE BUS! I'LL KEEP THE NAZI HOODLUMS OCCUPIED!

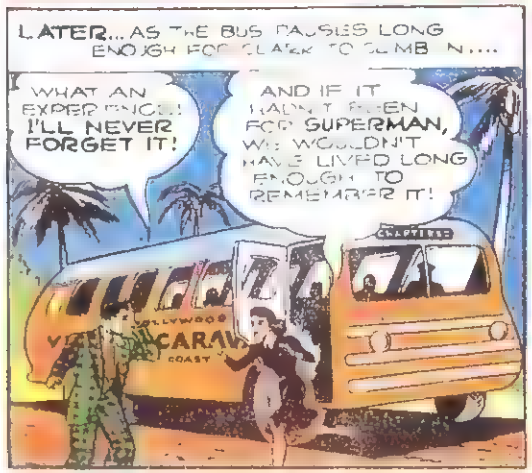

NEVER MIND ABOUT KENT.... I'LL SEE NO HARM COMES TO HIM!
WE'LL COUNT ON THAT!

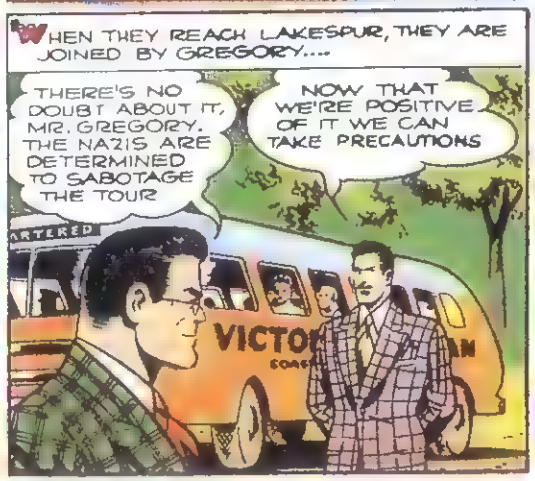

FULL SPEED AHEAD! AND AS FOR THAT HUGE LOCKED DOOR....

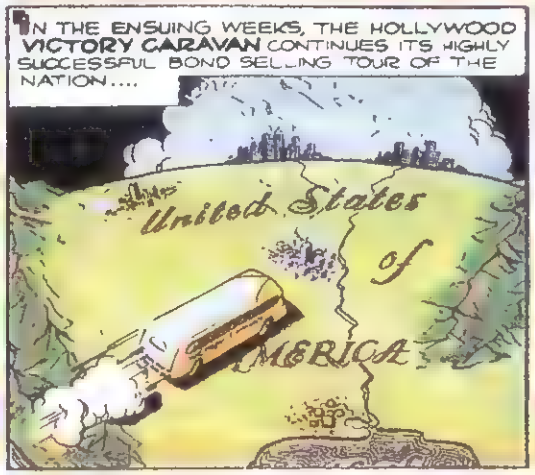
LEAVE IT TO ME!

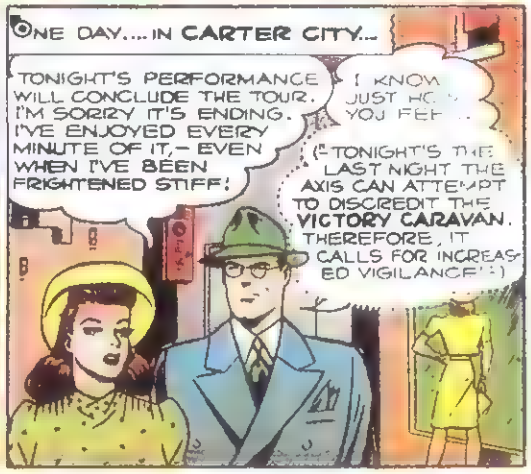

AS THE BUS FLASHES OUT INTO THE STREET, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SWITCHES IDENTITIES AT SUPER-SPEED..
PRESTO-
CHANGO!

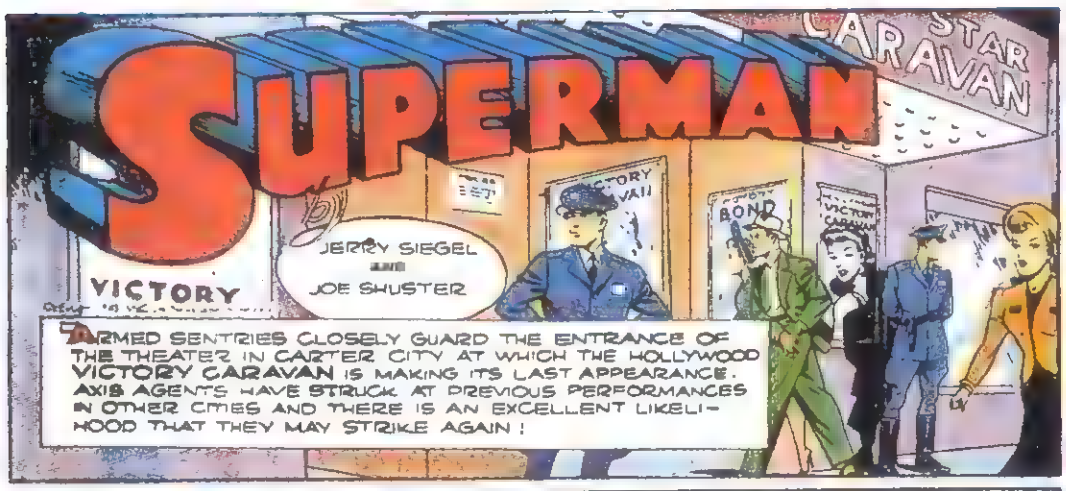

PUFF!
I MADE IT!
CLARK'S HANGING ONTO THE REAR OF THE BUS!

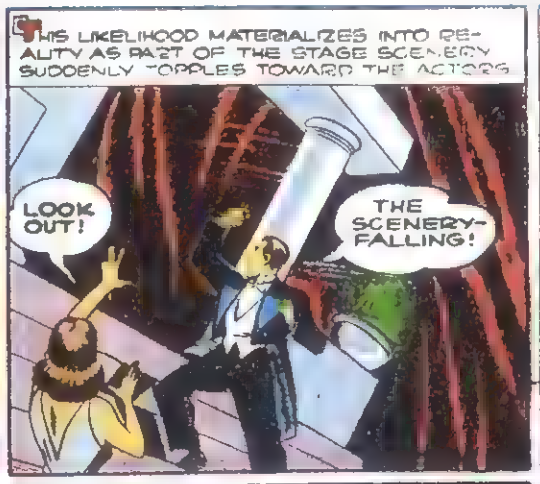

LATER... AS THE BUS PAUSES LONG ENOUGH FOR CLARK TO JUMP IN....
WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!
AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SUPERMAN, WE WOULDN'T HAVE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO REMEMBER IT!

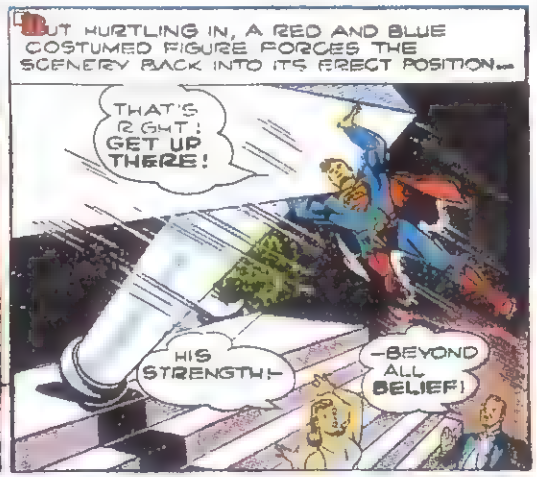

WHEN THEY REACH LAKESPUR, THEY ARE JOINED BY GREGORY....
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, MR. GREGORY. THE NAZIS ARE DETERMINED TO SABOTAGE THE TOUR
NOW THAT WE'RE POSITIVE OF IT WE CAN TAKE PRECAUTIONS


IN THE ENSUING WEEKS, THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN CONTINUES ITS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL BOND SELLING TOUR OF THE NATION....
United States of America

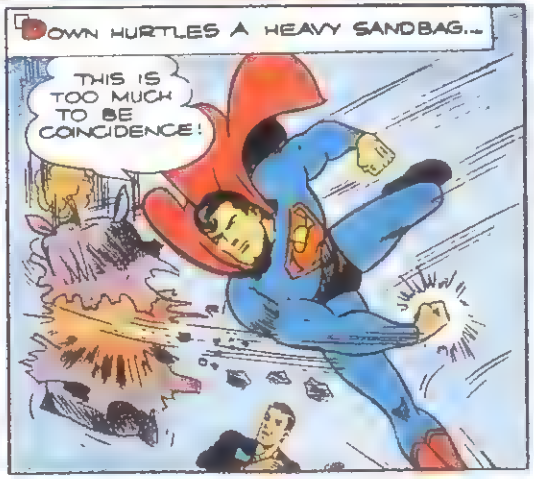

ONE DAY.... IN CARTER CITY...
TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE WILL CONCLUDE THE TOUR. I'M SORRY IT'S ENDING. I'VE ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT,— EVEN WHEN I'VE BEEN FRIGHTENED STIFF!
I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL...
(TONIGHT'S THE LAST NIGHT THE AXIS CAN ATTEMPT TO DISCREDIT THE VICTORY CARAVAN. THEREFORE, IT CALLS FOR INCREASED VIGILANCE!)


SUPERMAN
VICTORY
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
ARMED SENTRIES CLOSELY GUARD THE ENTRANCE OF THE THEATER IN CARTER CITY AT WHICH THE HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN IS MAKING ITS LAST APPEARANCE. AXIS AGENTS HAVE STRUCK AT PREVIOUS PERFORMANCES IN OTHER CITIES AND THERE IS AN EXCELLENT LIKELIHOOD THAT THEY MAY STRIKE AGAIN!

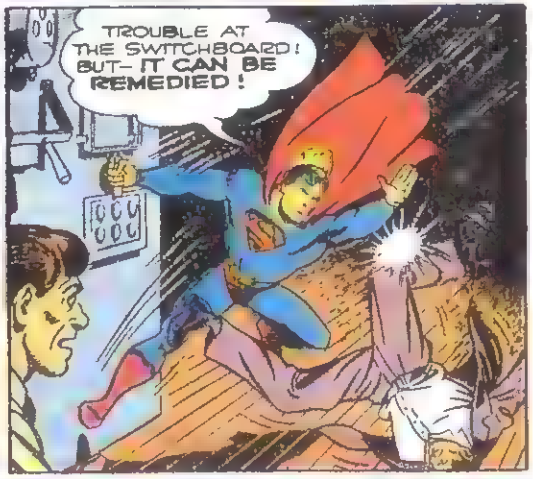

THIS LIKELIHOOD MATERIALIZES INTO REALITY AS PART OF THE STAGE SCENERY SUDDENLY TOPPLES TOWARD THE ACTORS
LOOK OUT!
THE SCENERY-FALLING!


BUT HURTLING IN, A RED AND BLUE COSTUMED FIGURE FORCES THE SCENERY BACK INTO ITS ERECT POSITION...
THAT'S RIGHT! GET UP THERE!
HIS STRENGTH!-
-BEYOND ALL BELIEF!

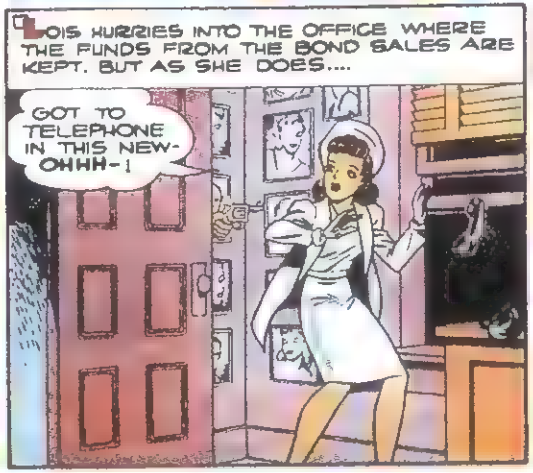
WE'LL FIX THAT SUPERGUY!
WITH THE REAL STAGEHANDS DISPOSED OF WE CAN STRIKE A GREAT BLOW FOR THE FUEHRER!


DOWN HURTLES A HEAVY SANDBAG...
THIS IS TOO MUCH TO BE COINCIDENCE!

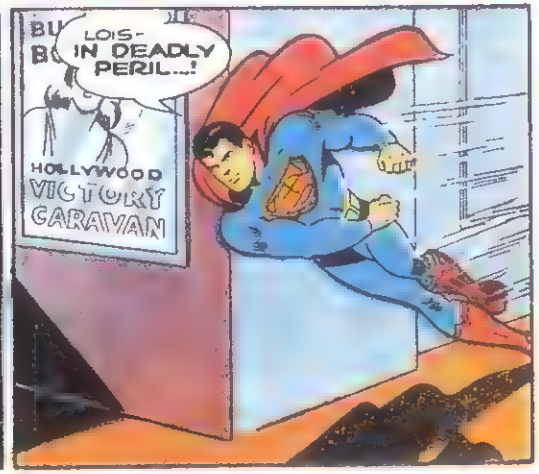
SUDDENLY- OUT FLASH THE LIGHTS...!
BANG!
BANG!
GUNFIRE!
EEE-EEE!

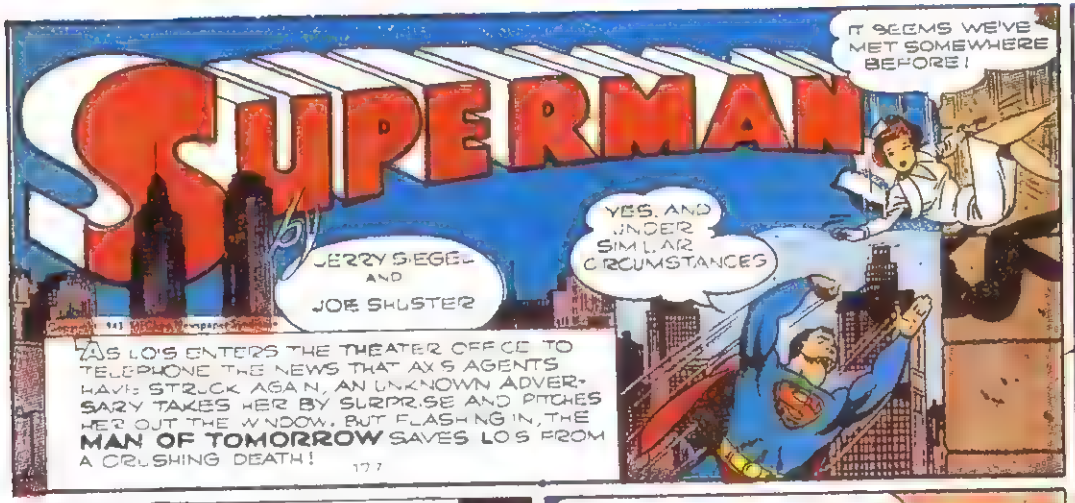

TROUBLE AT THE SWITCHBOARD! BUT- IT CAN BE REMEDIED!

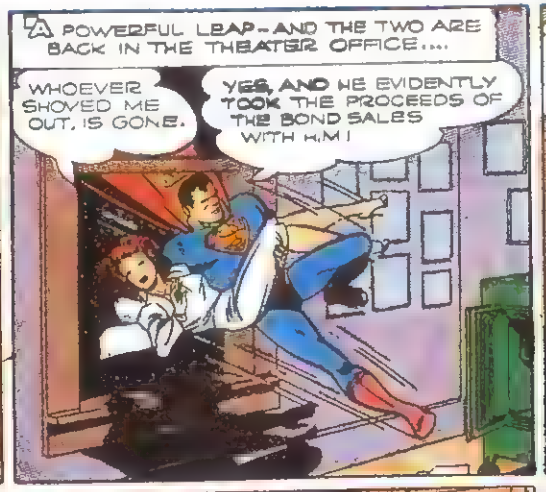
AND AS FOR YOU SCHEMING FASCISTS-- HERE'S ENOUGH ROPE TO HANG YOURSELVES WITH!

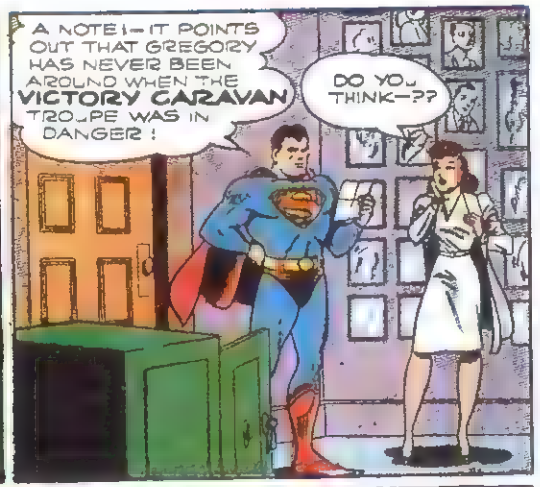

LOIS HURRIES INTO THE OFFICE WHERE THE FUNDS FROM THE BOND SALES ARE KEPT. BUT AS SHE DOES....
GOT TO TELEPHONE IN THIS NEW- OHHH-!

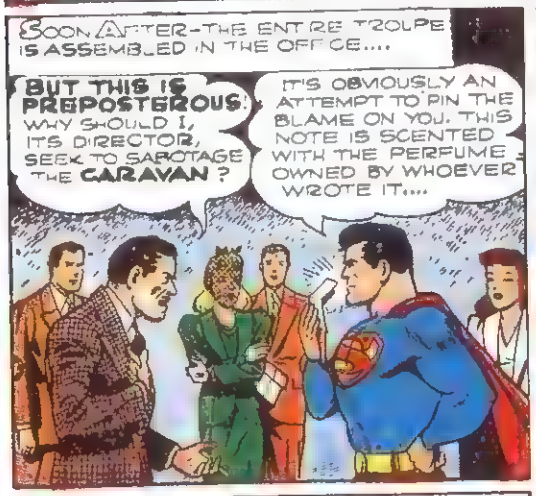
NO! DON'T!
HELP!!


LOIS- IN DEADLY PERIL...!
HOLLYWOOD VICTORY CARAVAN

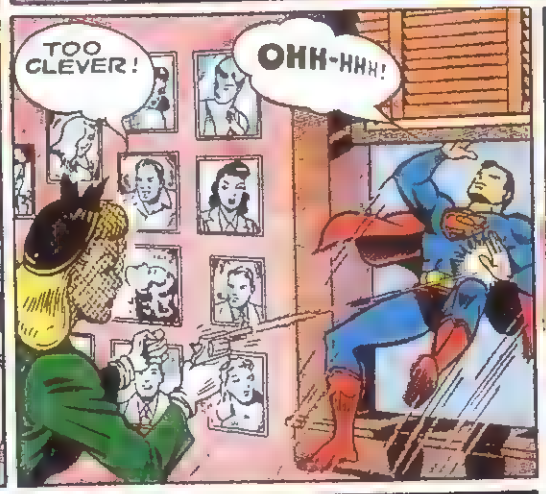

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
IT SEEMS WE'VE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE!
YES, AND UNDER SIMILAR CIRCUMSTANCES
AS LOIS ENTERS THE THEATER OFFICE TO TELEPHONE THE NEWS THAT AXIS AGENTS HAVE STRUCK AGAIN, AN UNKNOWN ADVERSARY TAKES HER BY SURPRISE AND PITCHES HER OUT THE WINDOW. BUT FLASHING IN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SAVES LOIS FROM A CRUSHING DEATH!


A POWERFUL LEAP—AND THE TWO ARE BACK IN THE THEATER OFFICE....
WHOEVER SHOVED ME OUT, IS GONE.
YES, AND HE EVIDENTLY TOOK THE PROCEEDS OF THE BOND SALES WITH HIM!

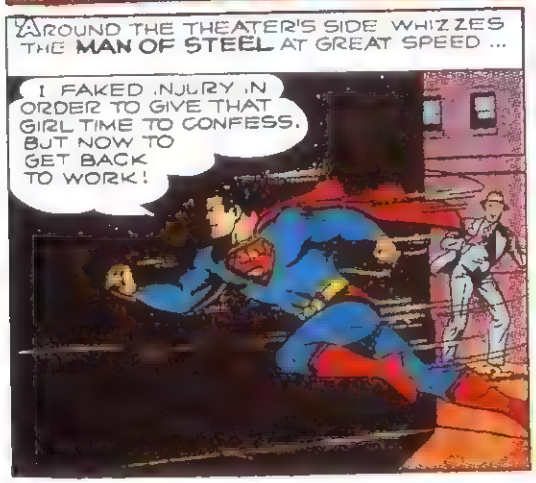

A NOTE!—IT POINTS OUT THAT GREGORY HAS NEVER BEEN AROUND WHEN THE VICTORY CARAVAN TROUPE WAS IN DANGER!
DO YOU THINK—??


SOON AFTER—THE ENTIRE TROUPE IS ASSEMBLED IN THE OFFICE....
BUT THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS! WHY SHOULD I, ITS DIRECTOR, SEEK TO SABOTAGE THE CARAVAN?
IT'S OBVIOUSLY AN ATTEMPT TO PIN THE BLAME ON YOU. THIS NOTE IS SCENTED WITH THE PERFUME OWNED BY WHOEVER WROTE IT....

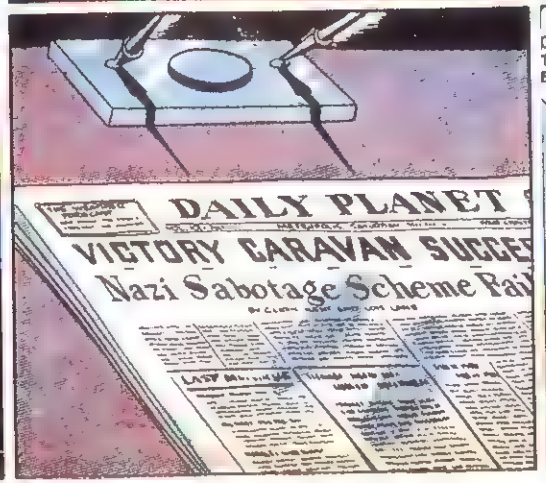
AND YOU, IRMA FORSYTHE, WEAR THAT PERFUME! THEREFORE, YOU'RE THE PERSON WHO HAS BEEN ATTEMPTING TO DEFEAT THE CARAVAN'S PURPOSE.
YOU'RE CLEVER!


TOO CLEVER!
OHH-HHH!

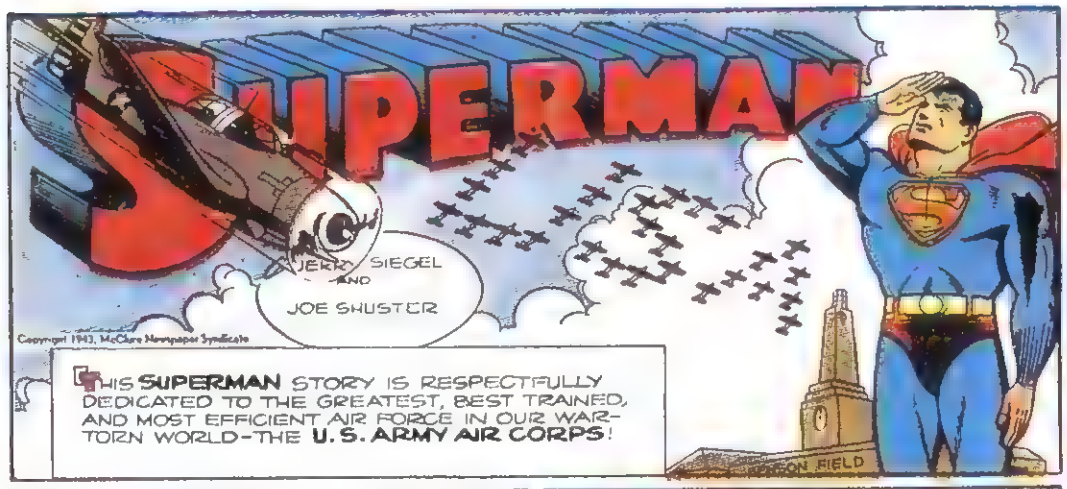
IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO PRETEND TO BE AN ANTI-NAZI REFUGEE. AND YOUR GULLIBILITY ENABLED ME TO STRIKE AGAINST THE VICTORY CARAVAN FOR THE GLORY OF THE FATHERLAND!
IRMA—A NAZI!
INCREDIBLE AND TO THINK YOU AND I SUSPECTED EACH OTHER!

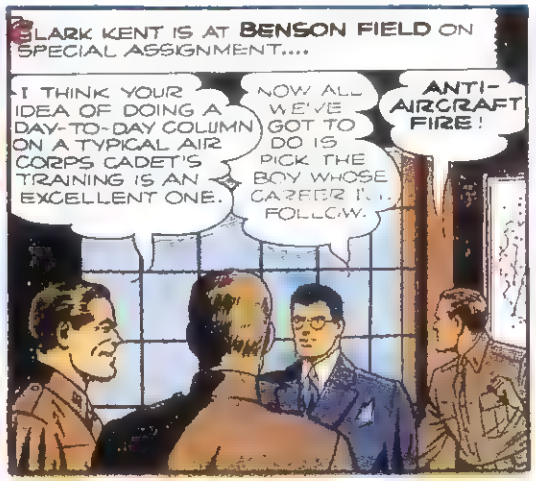

AROUND THE THEATER'S SIDE WHIZZES THE MAN OF STEEL AT GREAT SPEED ...
I FAKED INJURY IN ORDER TO GIVE THAT GIRL TIME TO CONFESS. BUT NOW TO GET BACK TO WORK!

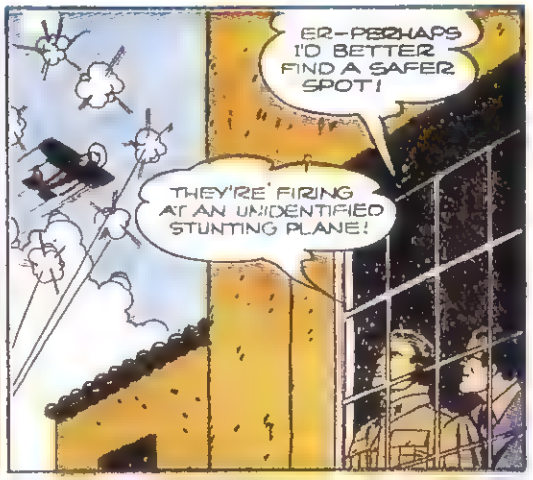
YOU! BUT HOW-?
I LEARNED EARLY THAT PERSISTENCE IS THE ANSWER TO SUCCESS!

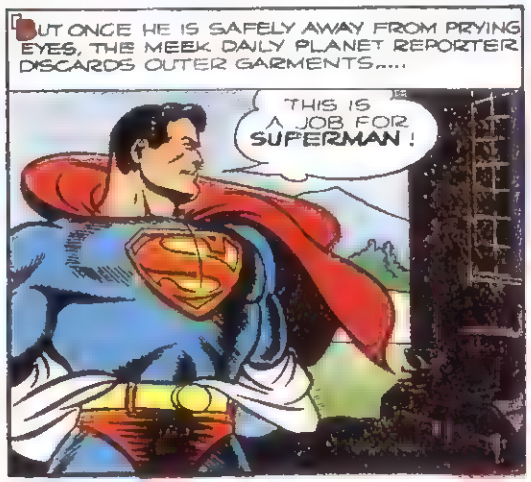

DAILY PLANET
VICTORY CARAVAN SUCCE
Nazi Sabotage Scheme Fai

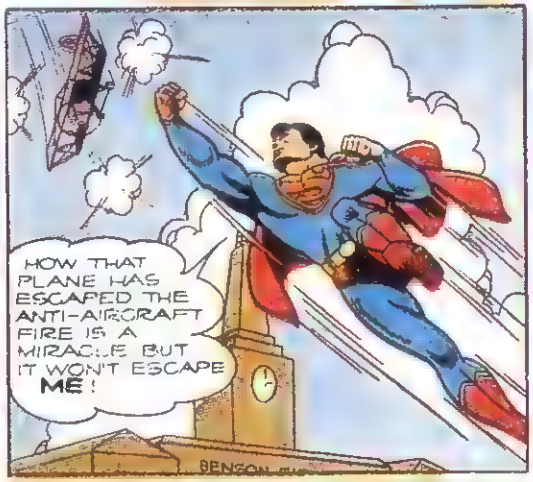
YOU BOTH COVERED THAT STORY EXCELLENTLY
BUT THE MOST SATISFACTORY FEELING OF ALL IS TO KNOW THE CARAVAN PROVED A TERRIFIC SUCCESS.
THANKS TO THE GENEROUS SUPPORT OF THE AMERICAN PUBLIC AND SUPERMAN!

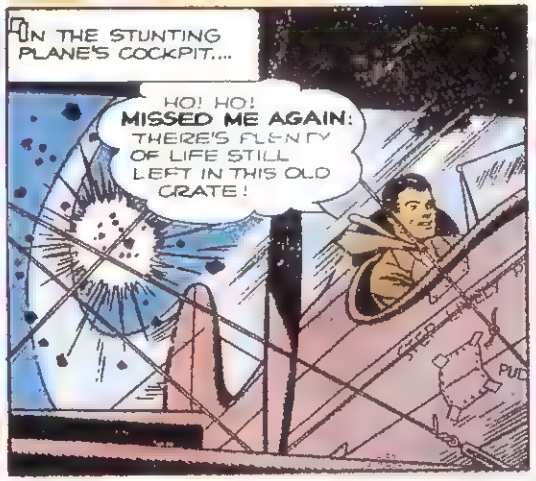

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
Copyright 1943, McClure Newspaper Syndicate
THIS SUPERMAN STORY IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE GREATEST, BEST TRAINED, AND MOST EFFICIENT AIR FORCE IN OUR WAR-TORN WORLD-THE U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS!

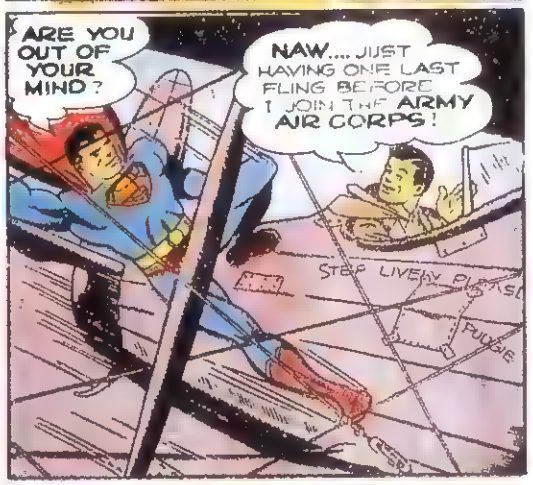

CLARK KENT IS AT BENSON FIELD ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT....
I THINK YOUR IDEA OF DOING A DAY-TO-DAY COLUMN ON A TYPICAL AIR CORPS CADET'S TRAINING IS AN EXCELLENT ONE.
NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS PICK THE BOY WHOSE CAREER I'LL FOLLOW.
ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE!

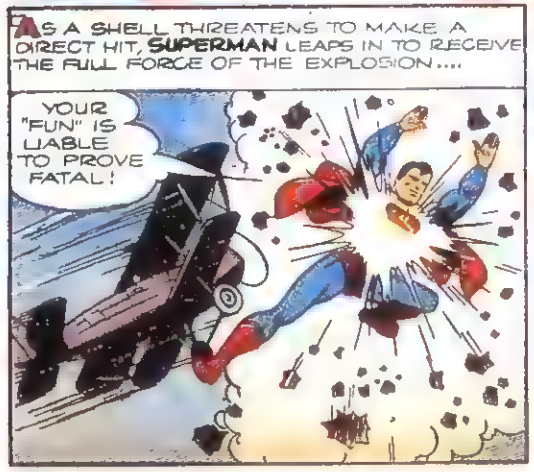

ER-PERHAPS I'D BETTER FIND A SAFER SPOT!
THEY'RE FIRING AT AN UNIDENTIFIED STUNTING PLANE!

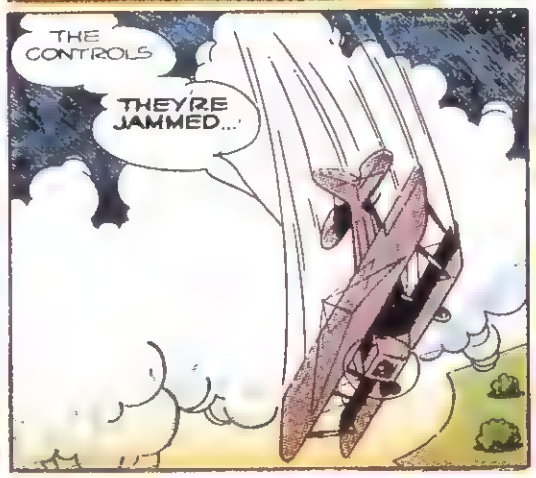

BUT ONCE HE IS SAFELY AWAY FROM PRYING EYES, THE MEEK DAILY PLANET REPORTER DISCARDS OUTER GARMENTS....
THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!

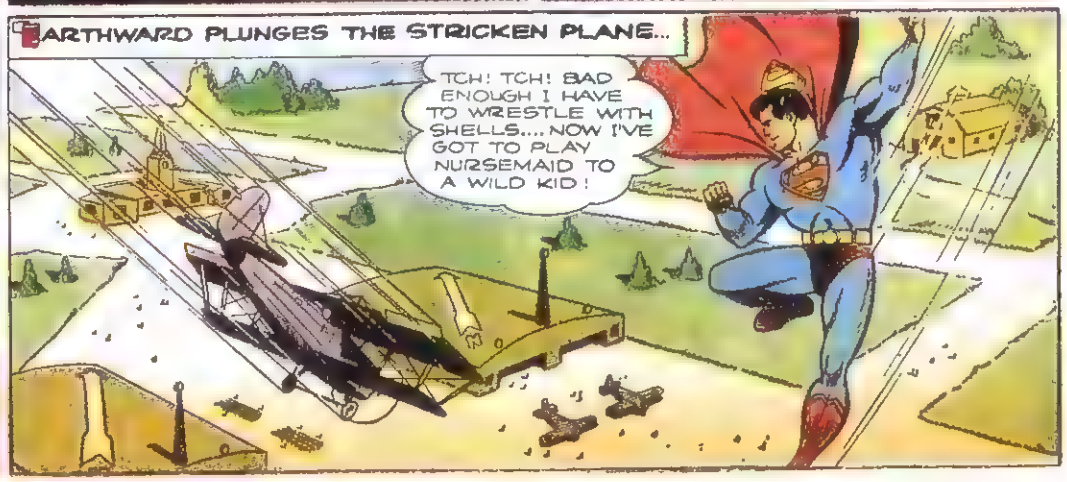

HOW THAT PLANE HAS ESCAPED THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE IS A MIRACLE BUT IT WON'T ESCAPE ME!


IN THE STUNTING PLANE'S COCKPIT....
HO! HO! MISSED ME AGAIN: THERE'S PLENTY OF LIFE STILL LEFT IN THIS OLD CRATE!

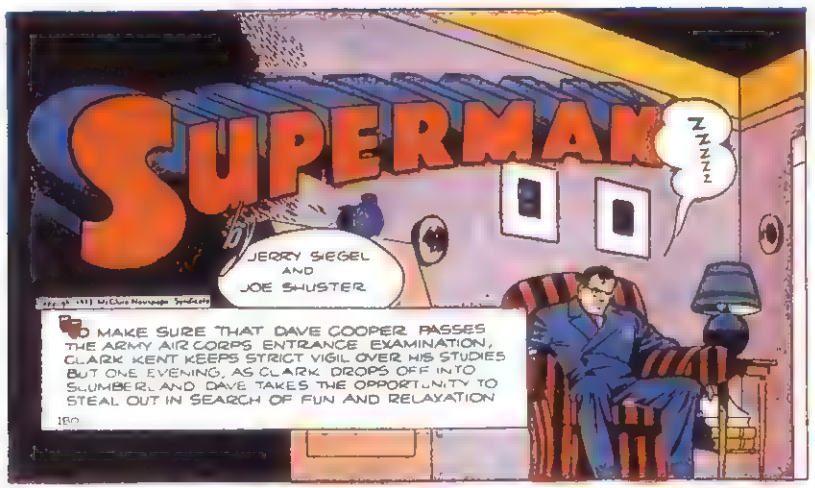

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?
NAW.... JUST HAVING ONE LAST FLING BEFORE I JOIN THE ARMY AIR CORPS!

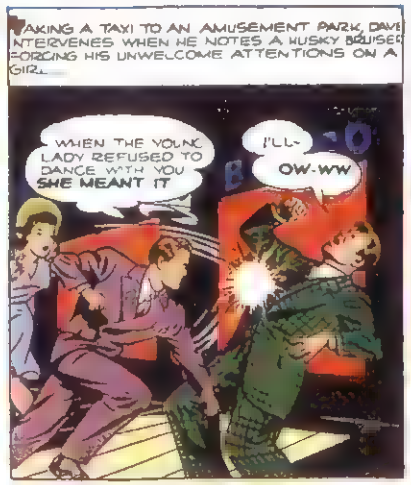

AS A SHELL THREATENS TO MAKE A DIRECT HIT, SUPERMAN LEAPS IN TO RECEIVE THE FULL FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION....
YOUR "FUN" IS LIABLE TO PROVE FATAL!


THE CONTROLS
THEY'RE JAMMED...


EARTHWARD PLUNGES THE STRICKEN PLANE...
TCH! TCH! BAD ENOUGH I HAVE TO WRESTLE WITH SHELLS.... NOW I'VE GOT TO PLAY NURSEMAID TO A WILD KID!

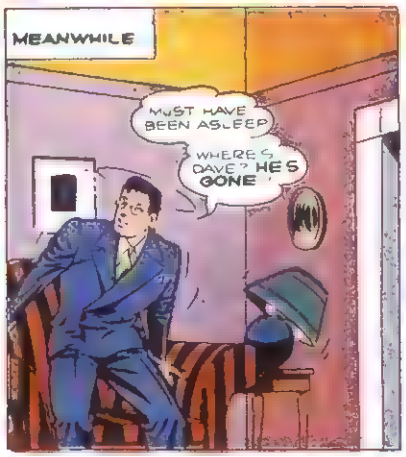
SUPERMAN
A RACE AGAINST TIME!
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
CLARK KENT'S PLAN TO WRITE A DAILY ACCOUNT OF AN ARMY AIR CORPS CADET'S TRAINING HAS MET WITH THE ARMY'S APPROVAL. CLARK GOES INTO ACTION AS SUPERMAN AS ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE AT BENSON FIELD BLAZES AWAY AT AN UNIDENTIFIED AIRPLANE. AS THE STUNTING PLANE, FLOWN BY A RECKLESS YOUTH, FALLS DOWNWARD OUT OF CONTROL THE MAN OF STEEL HURTLES IN PURSUIT. ???
COME WITH ME!
A FIRST RATE SUGGESTION!
THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS YOU'RE NOT STILL IN THAT PLANE!
I THINK IT WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE TO THANK YOU!
WHAM!
I STILL HADN'T MADE THE LAST PAYMENT ON THAT ANTIQUE. I HATE TO THINK OF WHAT ITS OWNER WILL SAY.
YOU'D BETTER START THINKING WHAT YOU'LL SAY TO THE ARMY FOR PULLING THIS HARE BRAINED STUNT!
A SWITCH IN GARMENTS - AND I'M READY TO ASSUME THE TIMID IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT ONCE AGAIN..
I SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE THAT WHAT YOU'VE DONE IS A SERIOUS OFFENSE!
I'M DAVE COOPER ALL I WANTED WAS ONE LAST FLING BEFORE JOINING THE ARMY AIR CORPS.
THIS MAY BE JUST THE FELLOW I'M LOOKING FOR!
MR KENT, OF THE DAILY PLANET, PLANS TO WRITE THE DAY TO-DAY EXPERIENCES OF A TYPICAL ARMY AIR CORPS CADET. HE SEEMS TO THINK YOU WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT
BUT I WANT TO BE A FLIER NOT A GUINEA PIG!
LATER...
YOU'RE WITHIN THE SPECIFIED AGE LIMITS BUT SINCE YOU HAVEN'T COMPLETED TWO YEARS OF COLLEGE, YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS A WRITTEN TEST IN CERTAIN SUBJECTS.
I'M RUSTY IN TRIGONOMETRY, PHYSICS, GEOGRAPHY, HISTORY AND ALL THE REST. THAT MEANS STUDY!
THERE'S THE FIRST OF THE COLUMNS ABOUT DAVE COOPER'S EFFORTS TO BECOME AN AIR CORPS CADET. I HOPE HE PASSES THE WRITTEN TEST.
IT'S GOING TO BE YOUR JOB TO SEE TO IT THAT HE DOES. OTHERWISE THIS PROJECT WILL BE A TERRIBLE FLOP.
CLARK SUPERVISES DAVE'S STUDY....
YOU'VE KEPT ME AT THIS FOR DAYS. DON'T YOU THINK I DESERVE SOME RELAXATION?
AFTER YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST YOU'LL BE GRATEFUL TO ME!
BUT AS CLARK DOZES OFF....
ZZZZZ
TA! TA! - I'M OFF TO HAVE ME SOME FUN!
SLEEP TIGHT!


SUPERMAN
ZZZZZ
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
TO MAKE SURE THAT DAVE COOPER PASSES THE ARMY AIR CORPS ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, CLARK KENT KEEPS STRICT VIGIL OVER HIS STUDIES BUT ONE EVENING, AS CLARK DROPS OFF INTO SLUMBER, AND DAVE TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO STEAL OUT IN SEARCH OF FUN AND RELAXATION
180


TAKING A TAXI TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK, DAVE INTERVENES WHEN HE NOTES A HUSKY BRUISER FORCING HIS UNWELCOME ATTENTIONS ON A GIRL...
WHEN THE YOUNG LADY REFUSED TO DANCE WITH YOU SHE MEANT IT
I'LL-
OW-WW

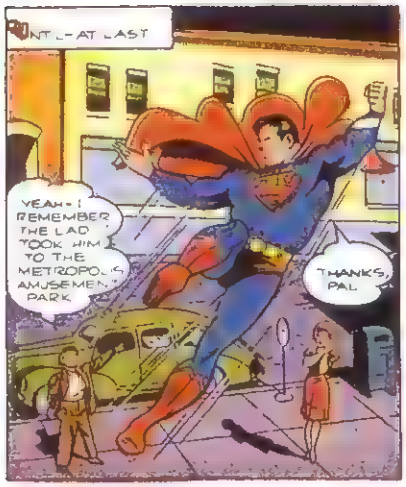
BUT SHORTLY AFTER-FOLLOWING COOPER THE BRUISER AND SEVERAL OF HIS FRIENDS GANG UP ON DAVE IN COWARDLY MASS ATTACK
SOCK HIM TO A PULP
THIS'LL FIX HIM

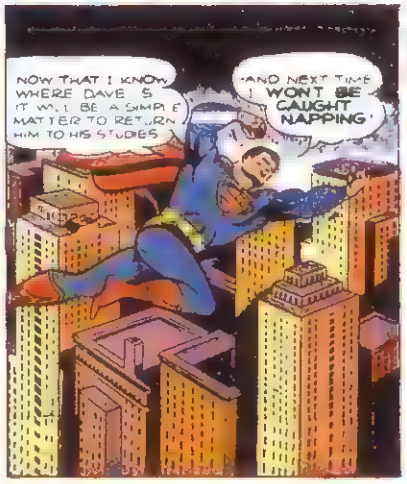
A SMASHING BLOW HURLS DAVE'S UNCONSCIOUS FORM INTO A PASSING BOAT OF THE MILL CHUTE CONCESSION.
LETS GET OUTA HERE


MEANWHILE
MUST HAVE BEEN ASLEEP
WHERE'S DAVE? HE'S GONE!

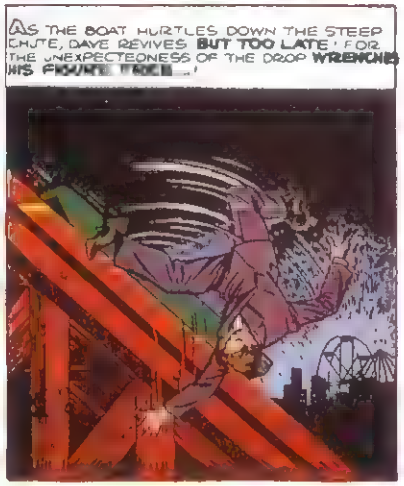
SO HE SNEAKED OUT ON ME! CHANCES ARE HE TOOK A TAXI THEREFORE IF I CAN LOCATE HIS DRIVER I'LL BE ABLE TO TRACE HIM!

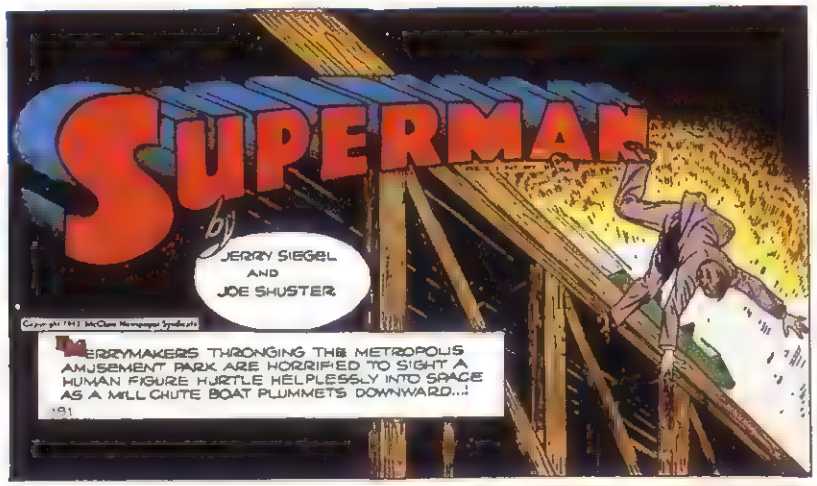
SUPERMAN SPEEDS ABOUT THE GREAT CITY AT AMAZING SPEED, INTERVIEWING HUNDREDS OF TAXI DRIVERS
NOPE
SEE ANYONE OF THAT DESCRIPTION
NOT ME
SORRY
AFRAID NOT!

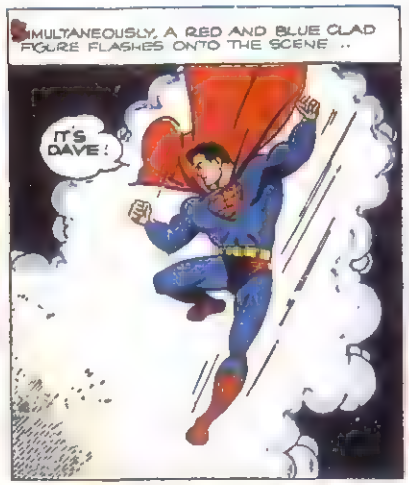

UNTIL-AT LAST
YEAH! I REMEMBER THE LAD TOOK HIM TO THE METROPOLIS AMUSEMENT PARK
THANKS, PAL

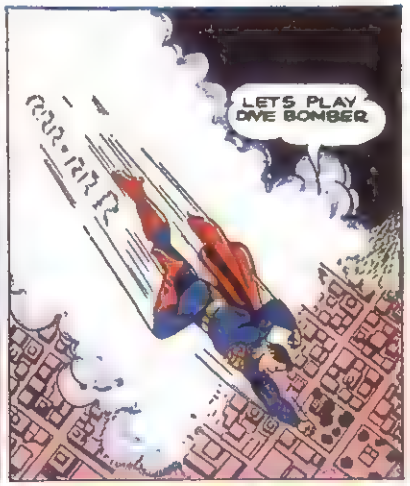

NOW THAT I KNOW WHERE DAVE IS IT WILL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO RETURN HIM TO HIS STUDIES
AND NEXT TIME I WON'T BE CAUGHT NAPPING!

THAT MOMENT....
EEEEEE
LOOK AN UNCONSCIOUS MAN IN THAT BOAT!
HE'LL FALL OUT


AS THE BOAT HURTLES DOWN THE STEEP CHUTE, DAVE REVIVES BUT TOO LATE! FOR THE UNEXPECTEDNESS OF THE DROP WRENCHES HIS FRAME FROM...!


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
MERRYMAKERS THRONGING THE METROPOLIS AMUSEMENT PARK ARE HORRIFIED TO SIGHT A HUMAN FIGURE HURTLE HELPLESSLY INTO SPACE AS A MILL CHUTE BOAT PLUMMETS DOWNWARD...!

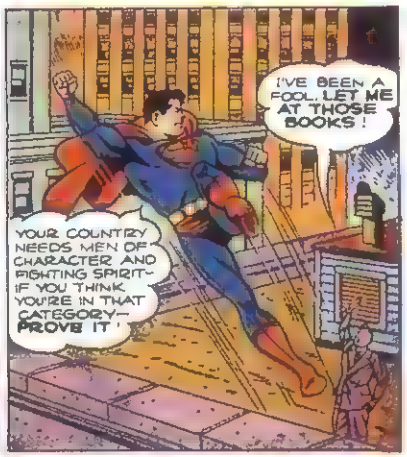

SIMULTANEOUSLY, A RED AND BLUE CLAD FIGURE FLASHES ONTO THE SCENE ..
IT'S DAVE!


LET'S PLAY DIVE BOMBER

HITCH-HIKE?
GLADLY!

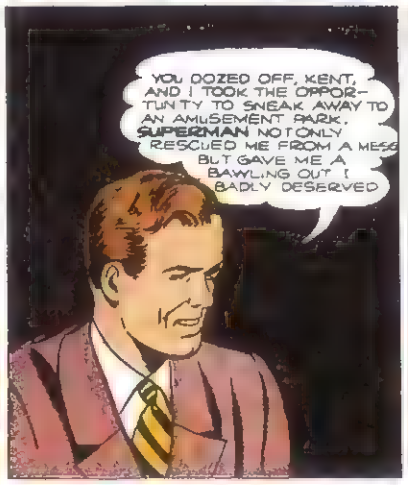
ACCORDING TO KENT'S COLUMN IN THE DAILY PLANET YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEVOTING YOUR FULL TIME TO STUDY SO THAT YOU CAN PASS THE ARMY AIR CORPS ENTRANCE EXAM
YEAH-I KNOW BUT I THOUGHT I'D TAKE TIME OFF TO STEP OUT AND HAVE SOME FUN

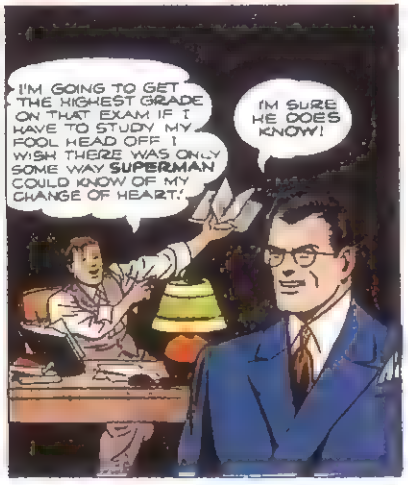
FUN....AT A TIME WHEN THE PEACE AND SECURITY OF MILLIONS IS MENACED! PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL YOU FAIL THE TEST. PERHAPS YOU HAVEN'T THE STUFF IN YOU TO MAKE A FIRST-CLASS ARMY PILOT!
I-I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY

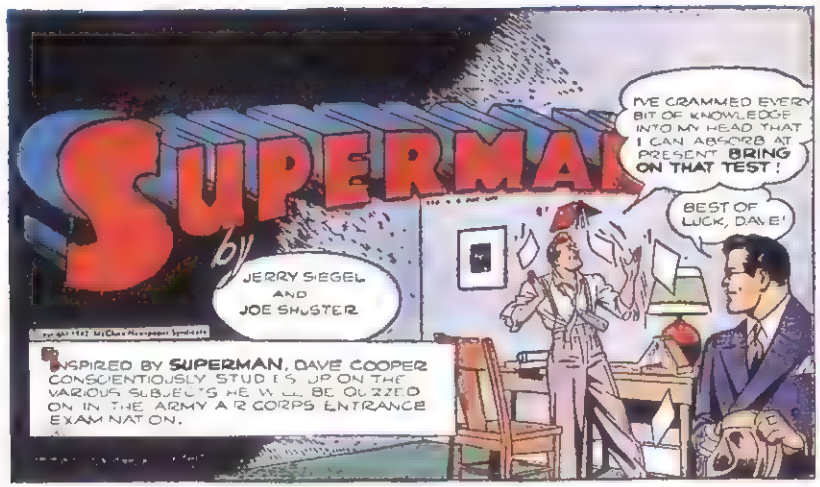

I'VE BEEN A FOOL. LET ME AT THOSE BOOKS!
YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS MEN OF CHARACTER AND FIGHTING SPIRIT- IF YOU THINK YOU'RE IN THAT CATEGORY- PROVE IT!

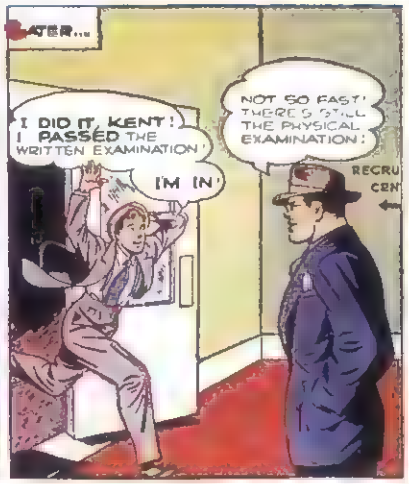
ALTERING THE DIRECTION OF HIS FLIGHT, THE MAN OF STEEL HURTLES BACK INTO DAVE COOPER'S HOTEL ROOM ..

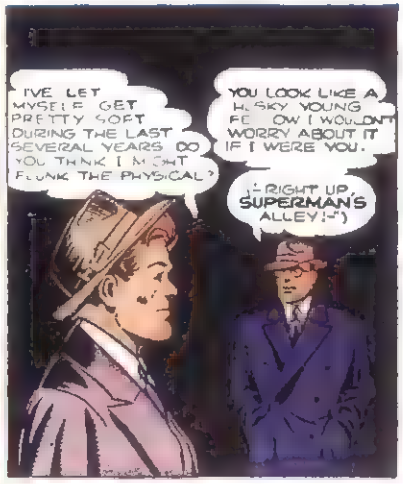
CLARK! WAKE UP!
(YAWN)
WHAT'S IT?

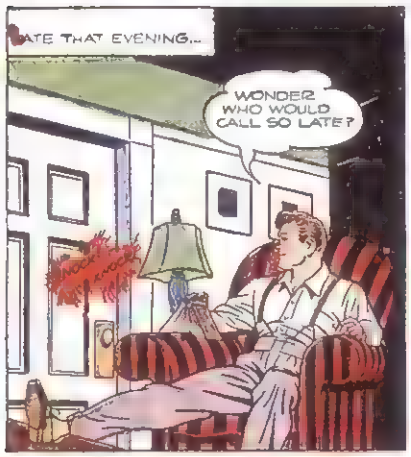

YOU DOZED OFF, KENT, AND I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO SNEAK AWAY TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK. SUPERMAN NOT ONLY RESCUED ME FROM A MESS BUT GAVE ME A BAWLING OUT I BADLY DESERVED

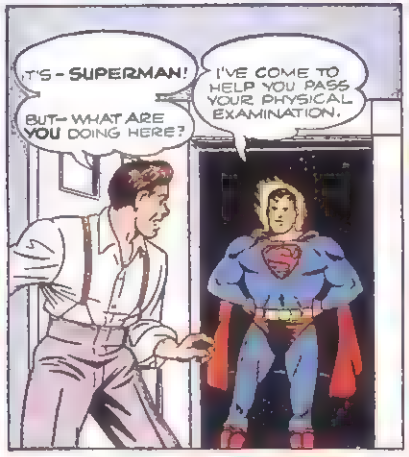

I'M GOING TO GET THE HIGHEST GRADE ON THAT EXAM IF I HAVE TO STUDY MY FOOL HEAD OFF! WISH THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY SUPERMAN COULD KNOW OF MY CHANGE OF HEART!
I'M SURE HE DOES KNOW!

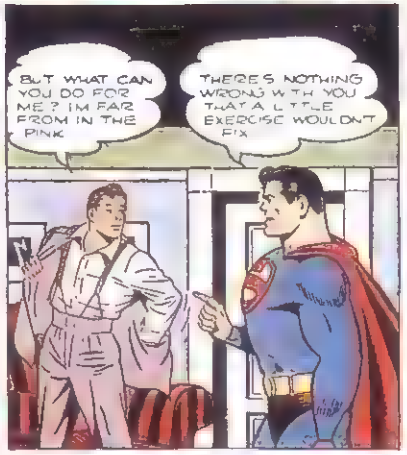

SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I'VE CRAMMED EVERY BIT OF KNOWLEDGE INTO MY HEAD THAT I CAN ABSORB AT PRESENT. BRING ON THAT TEST!
BEST OF LUCK, DAVE!
INSPIRED BY SUPERMAN, DAVE COOPER CONSCIENTIOUSLY STUDIES UP ON THE VARIOUS SUBJECTS HE WILL BE QUIZZED ON IN THE ARMY AIR CORPS ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

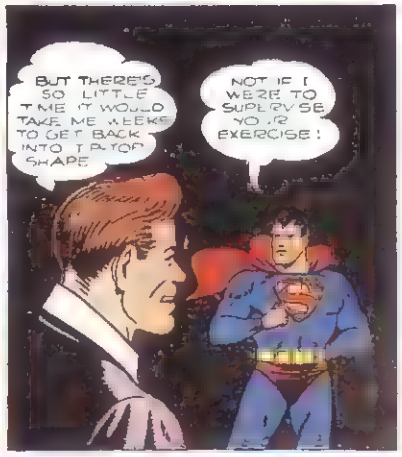

LATER...
I DID IT, KENT! I PASSED THE WRITTEN EXAMINATION!
I'M IN!
NOT SO FAST! THERE'S STILL THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION!


I'VE LET MYSELF GET PRETTY SOFT DURING THE LAST SEVERAL YEARS. DO YOU THINK I MIGHT FLUNK THE PHYSICAL?
YOU LOOK LIKE A HUSKY YOUNG FELLOW. I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT IF I WERE YOU.
RIGHT UP SUPERMAN'S ALLEY!


LATE THAT EVENING...
WONDER WHO WOULD CALL SO LATE?

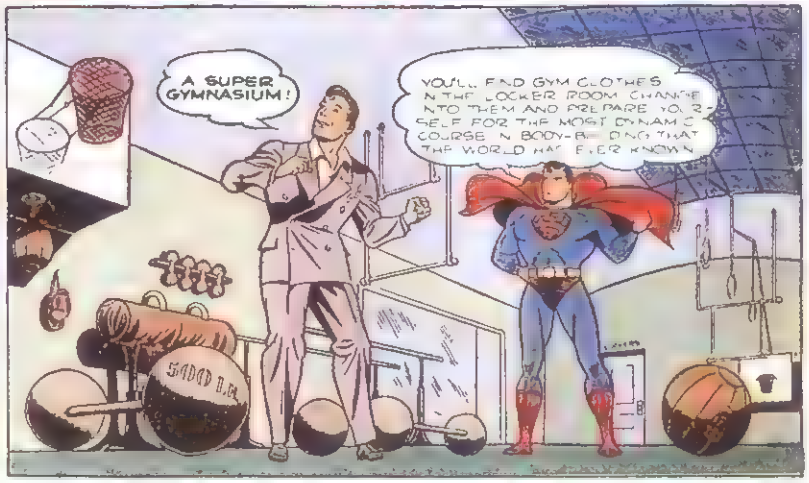

IT'S - SUPERMAN!
BUT- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'VE COME TO HELP YOU PASS YOUR PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.

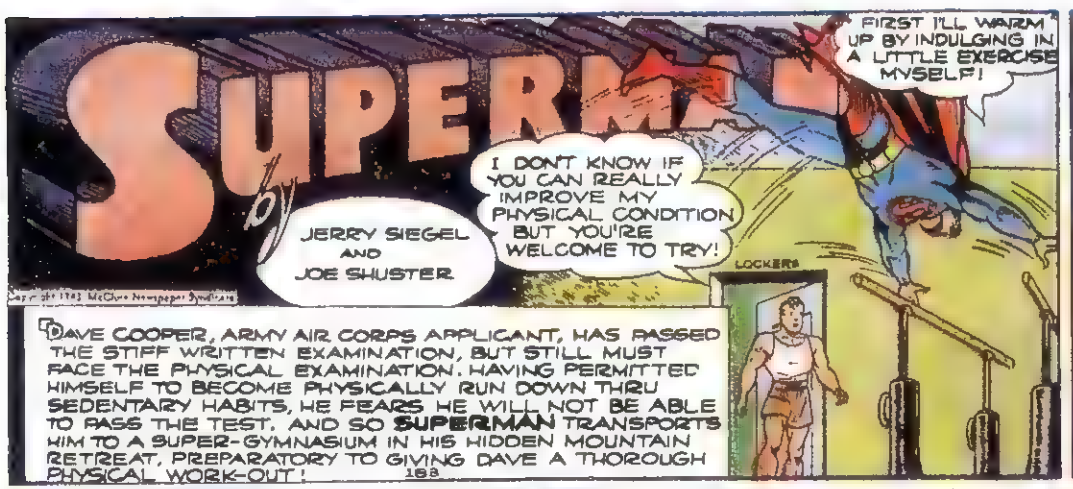

BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR ME? I'M FAR FROM IN THE PINK
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU THAT A LITTLE EXERCISE WOULDN'T FIX


BUT THERE'S SO LITTLE TIME IT WOULD TAKE ME WEEKS TO GET BACK INTO TOP-TOP SHAPE.
NOT IF I WERE TO SUPERVISE YOUR EXERCISE!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
TO A SECLUDED SPOT THAT FEW MORTALS HAVE EVER SIGHTED.

SHORTLY AFTER...
WHAT A STRANGE STRUCTURE
MY MOUNTAIN RETREAT... BUILT OUT OF THE MOUNTAINSIDE WITH MY OWN FISTS. THIS IS WHERE I RETIRE TO WHEN I'VE A PARTICULARLY TOUGH PROBLEM TO MEDITATE.


A SUPER GYMNASIUM!
YOU'LL FIND GYM CLOTHES IN THE LOCKER ROOM. CHANGE INTO THEM AND PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE MOST DYNAMIC COURSE IN BODY-BUILDING THAT THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.


SUPERMAN
by
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN REALLY IMPROVE MY PHYSICAL CONDITION BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY!
FIRST I'LL WARM UP BY INDULGING IN A LITTLE EXERCISE MYSELF!
LOCKERS
DAVE COOPER, ARMY AIR CORPS APPLICANT, HAS PASSED THE STIFF WRITTEN EXAMINATION, BUT STILL MUST FACE THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION. HAVING PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BECOME PHYSICALLY RUN DOWN THRU SEDENTARY HABITS, HE FEARS HE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO PASS THE TEST. AND SO SUPERMAN TRANSPORTS HIM TO A SUPER-GYMNASIUM IN HIS HIDDEN MOUNTAIN RETREAT, PREPARATORY TO GIVING DAVE A THOROUGH PHYSICAL WORK-OUT!
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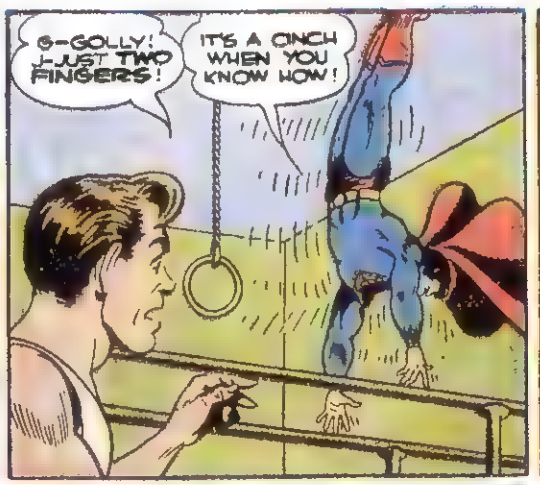
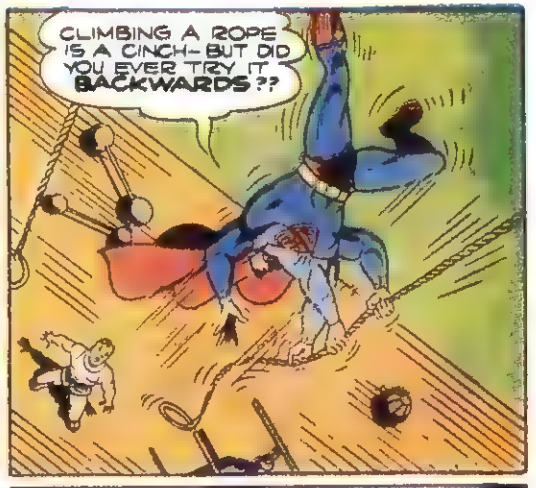
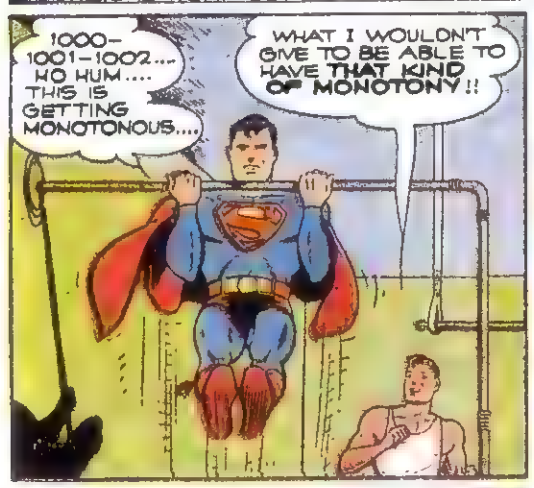
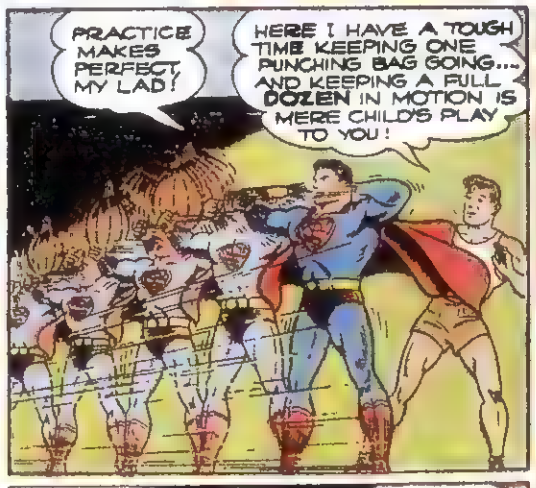
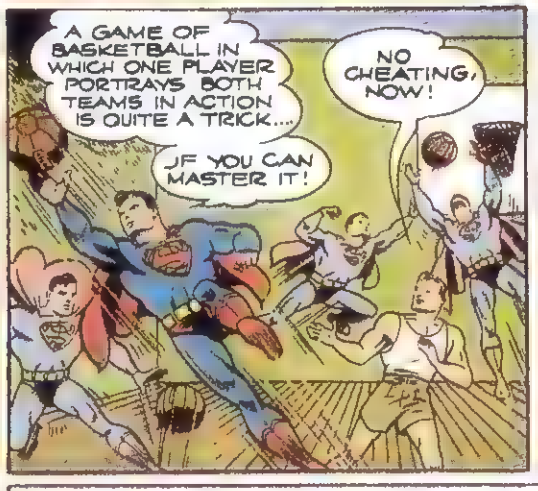
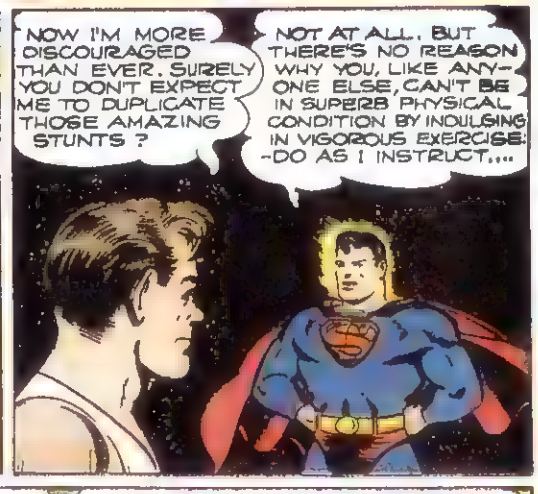

G-GOLLY! J-JUST TWO FINGERS!
IT'S A CINCH WHEN YOU KNOW HOW!

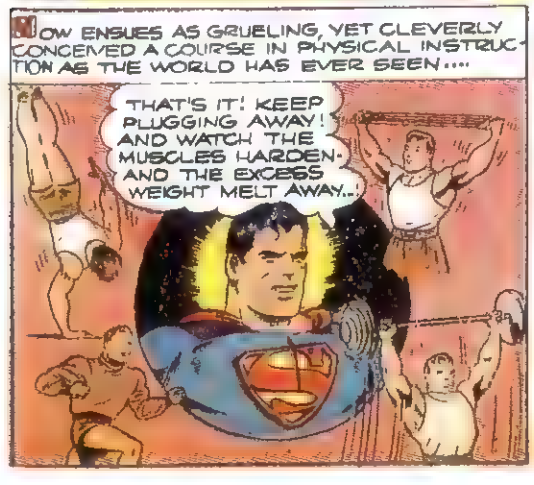

CLIMBING A ROPE IS A CINCH—BUT DID YOU EVER TRY IT BACKWARDS??

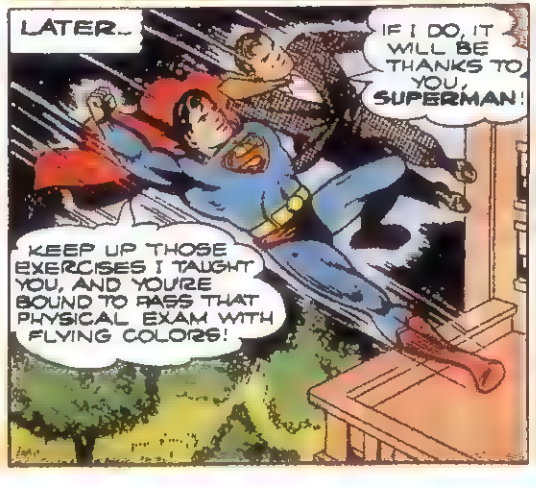

1000—1001—1002.... HO HUM.... THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS....
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE ABLE TO HAVE THAT KIND OF MONOTONY!!

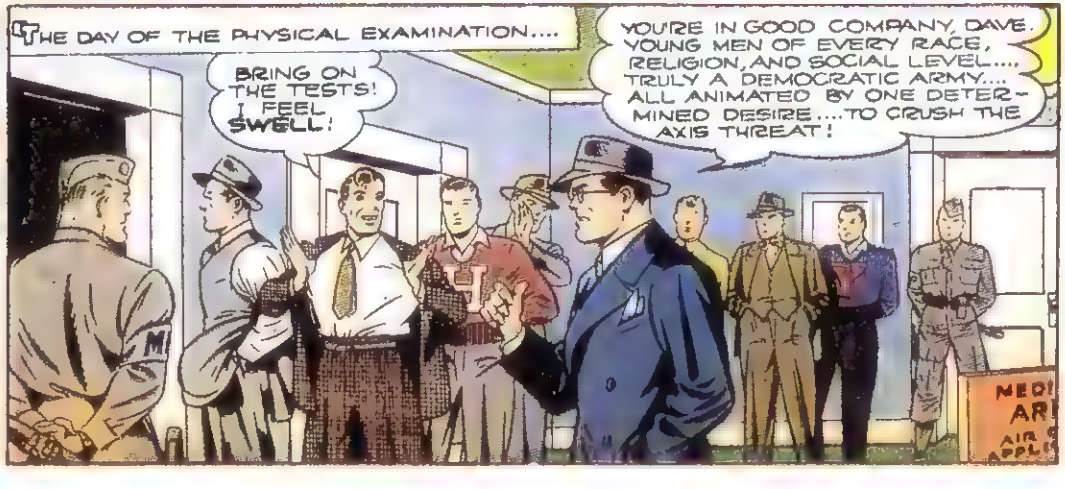

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, MY LAD!
HERE I HAVE A TOUGH TIME KEEPING ONE PUNCHING BAG GOING... AND KEEPING A FULL DOZEN IN MOTION IS MERE CHILD'S PLAY TO YOU!


A GAME OF BASKETBALL IN WHICH ONE PLAYER PORTRAYS BOTH TEAMS IN ACTION IS QUITE A TRICK...
IF YOU CAN MASTER IT!
NO CHEATING, NOW!

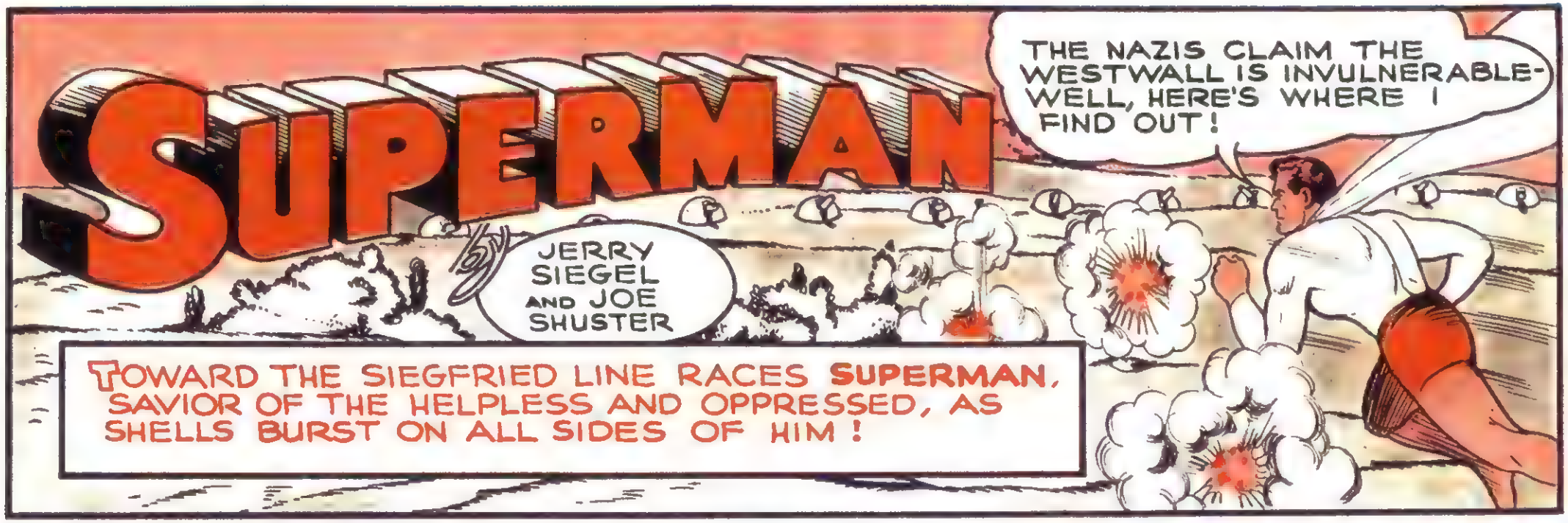

NOW I'M MORE DISCOURAGED THAN EVER. SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO DUPLICATE THOSE AMAZING STUNTS?
NOT AT ALL. BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU, LIKE ANYONE ELSE, CAN'T BE IN SUPERB PHYSICAL CONDITION BY INDULGING IN VIGOROUS EXERCISE—DO AS I INSTRUCT....

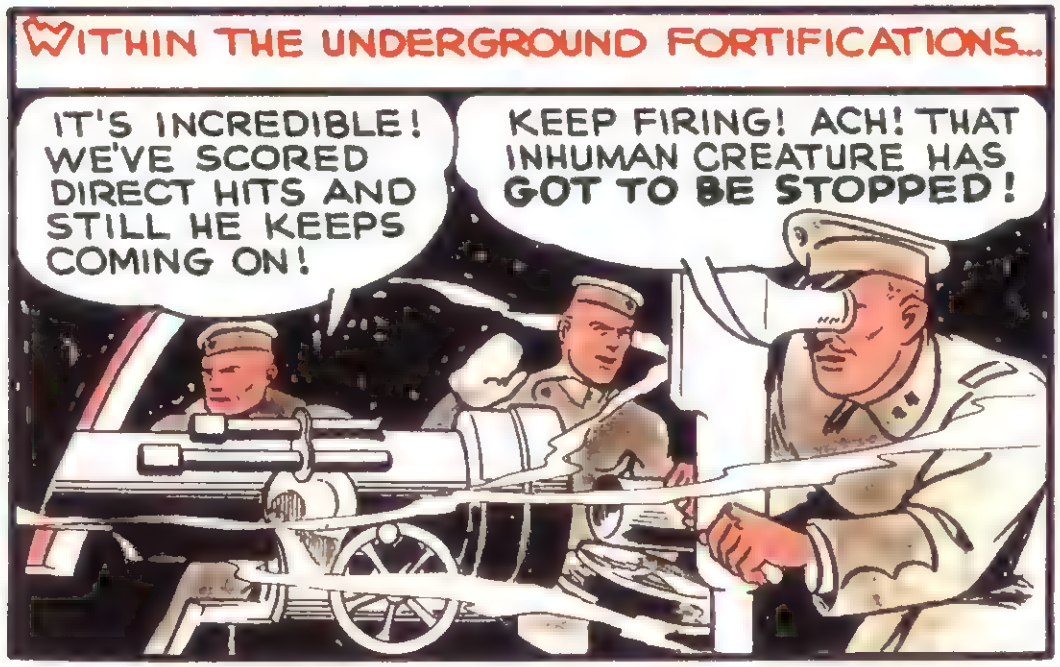

NOW ENSUES AS GRUELING, YET CLEVERLY CONCEIVED A COURSE IN PHYSICAL INSTRUCTION AS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN....
THAT'S IT! KEEP PLUGGING AWAY! AND WATCH THE MUSCLES HARDEN AND THE EXCESS WEIGHT MELT AWAY...

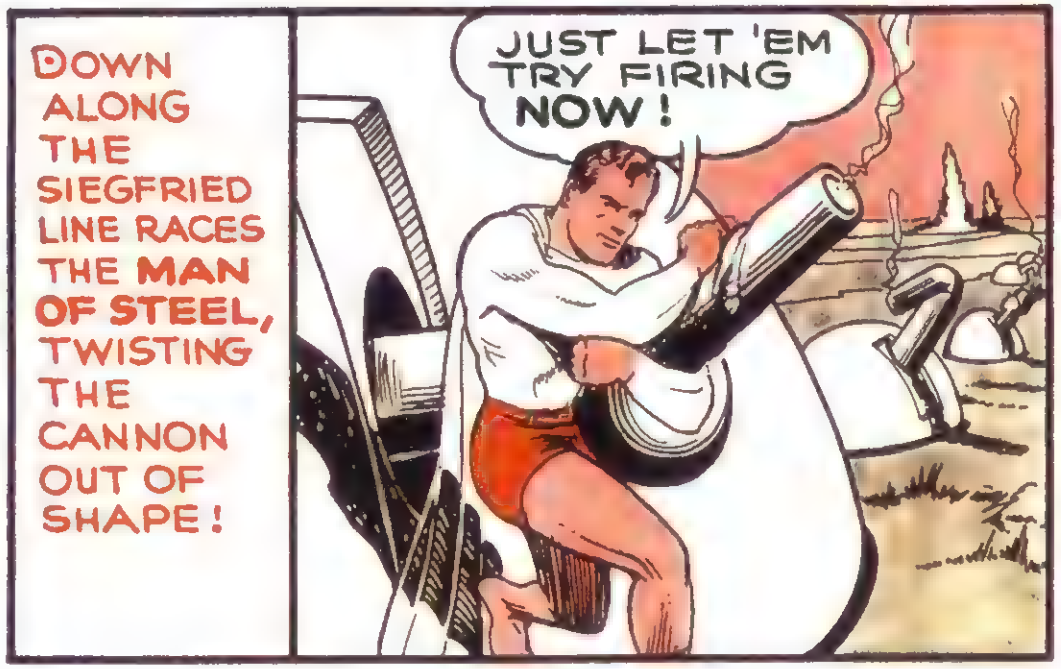

LATER...
IF I DO, IT WILL BE THANKS TO YOU, SUPERMAN!
KEEP UP THOSE EXERCISES I TAUGHT YOU, AND YOU'RE BOUND TO PASS THAT PHYSICAL EXAM WITH FLYING COLORS!

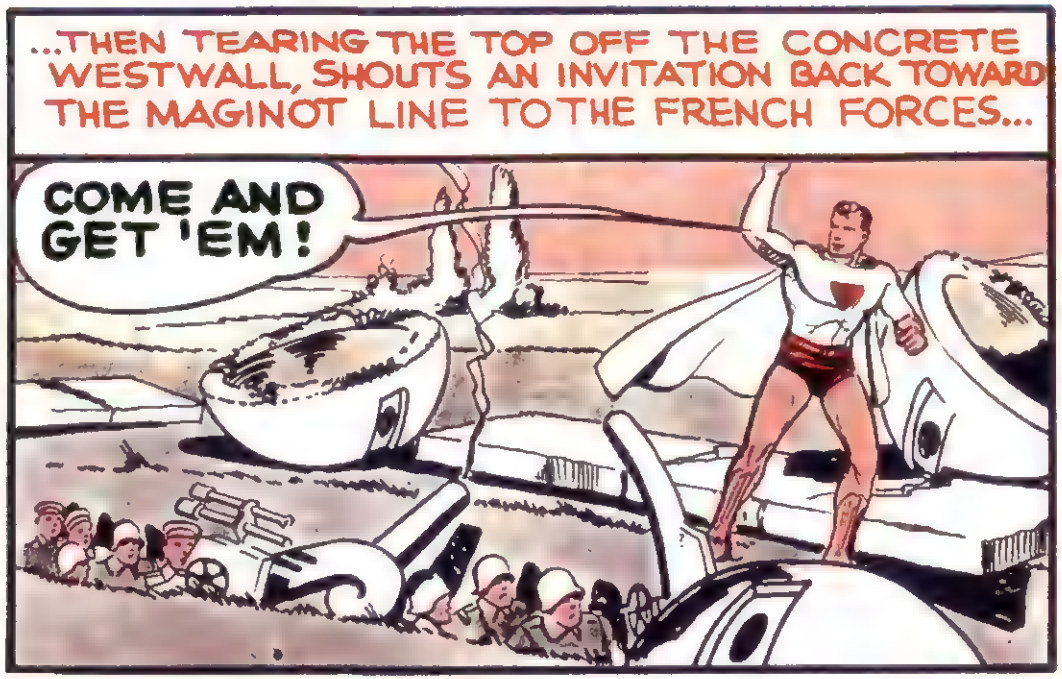

THE DAY OF THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION....
BRING ON THE TESTS! I FEEL SWELL!
YOU'RE IN GOOD COMPANY, DAVE. YOUNG MEN OF EVERY RACE, RELIGION, AND SOCIAL LEVEL.... TRULY A DEMOCRATIC ARMY.... ALL ANIMATED BY ONE DETERMINED DESIRE....TO CRUSH THE AXIS THREAT!

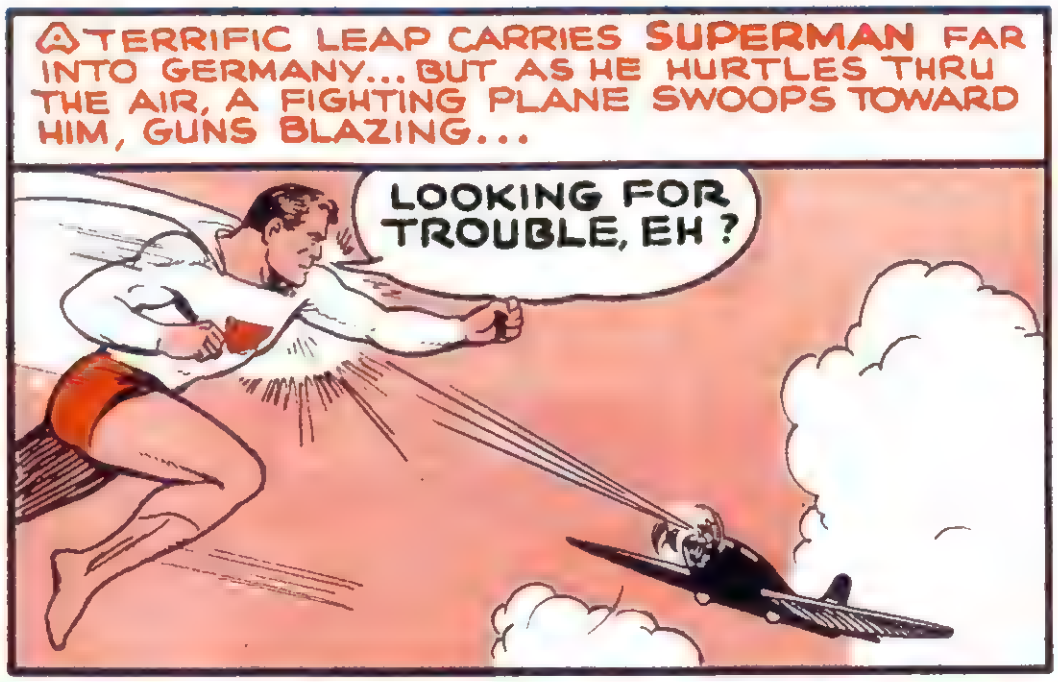
Originally published as a two-page spread "drawn especially for" the February 27, 1940 issue of *Look* magazine.

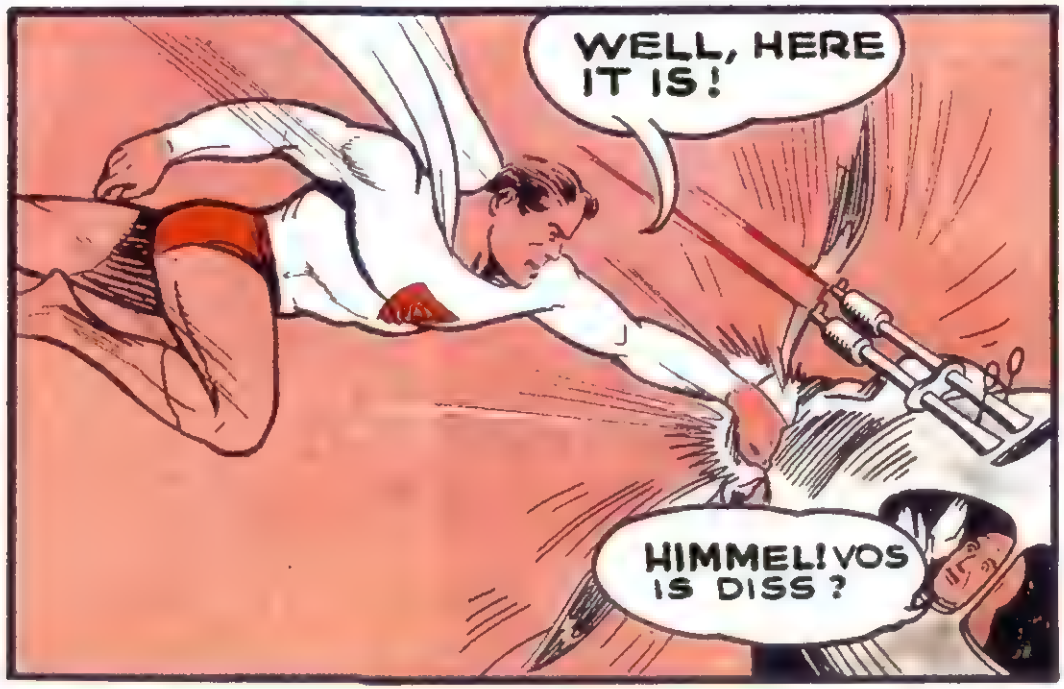

SUPERMAN
JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
THE NAZIS CLAIM THE WESTWALL IS INVULNERABLE- WELL, HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT!
TOWARD THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES SUPERMAN, SAVIOR OF THE HELPLESS AND OPPRESSED, AS SHELLS BURST ON ALL SIDES OF HIM!

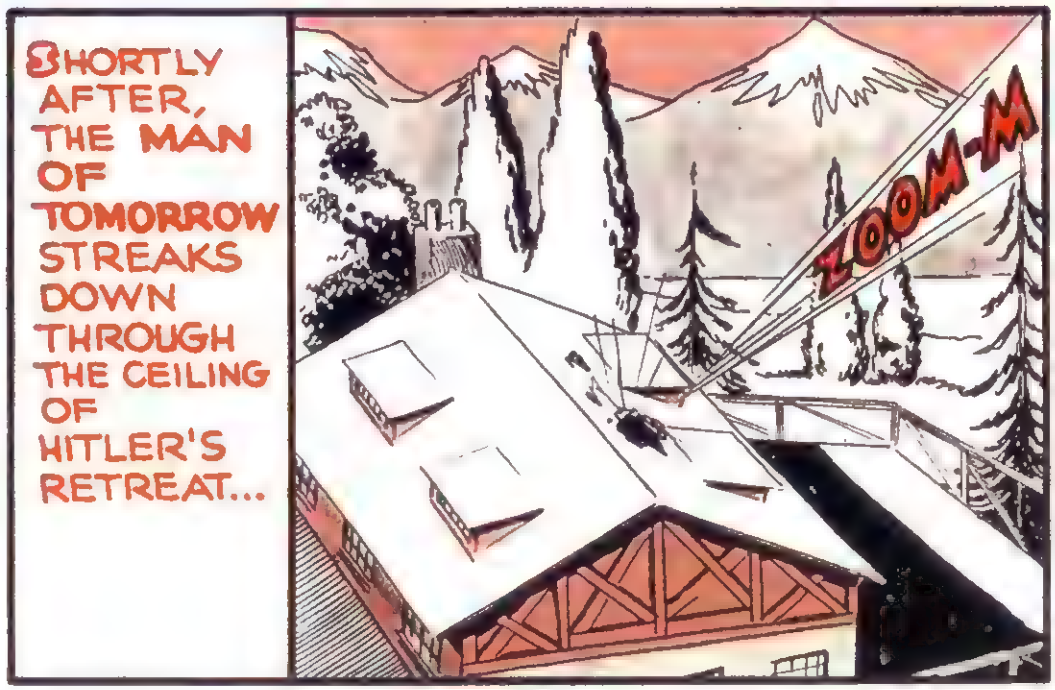

WITHIN THE UNDERGROUND FORTIFICATIONS...
IT'S INCREDIBLE! WE'VE SCORED DIRECT HITS AND STILL HE KEEPS COMING ON!
KEEP FIRING! ACH! THAT INHUMAN CREATURE HAS GOT TO BE STOPPED!


DOWN ALONG THE SIEGFRIED LINE RACES THE MAN OF STEEL, TWISTING THE CANNON OUT OF SHAPE!
JUST LET 'EM TRY FIRING NOW!


...THEN TEARING THE TOP OFF THE CONCRETE WESTWALL, SHOUTS AN INVITATION BACK TOWARD THE MAGINOT LINE TO THE FRENCH FORCES...
COME AND GET 'EM!

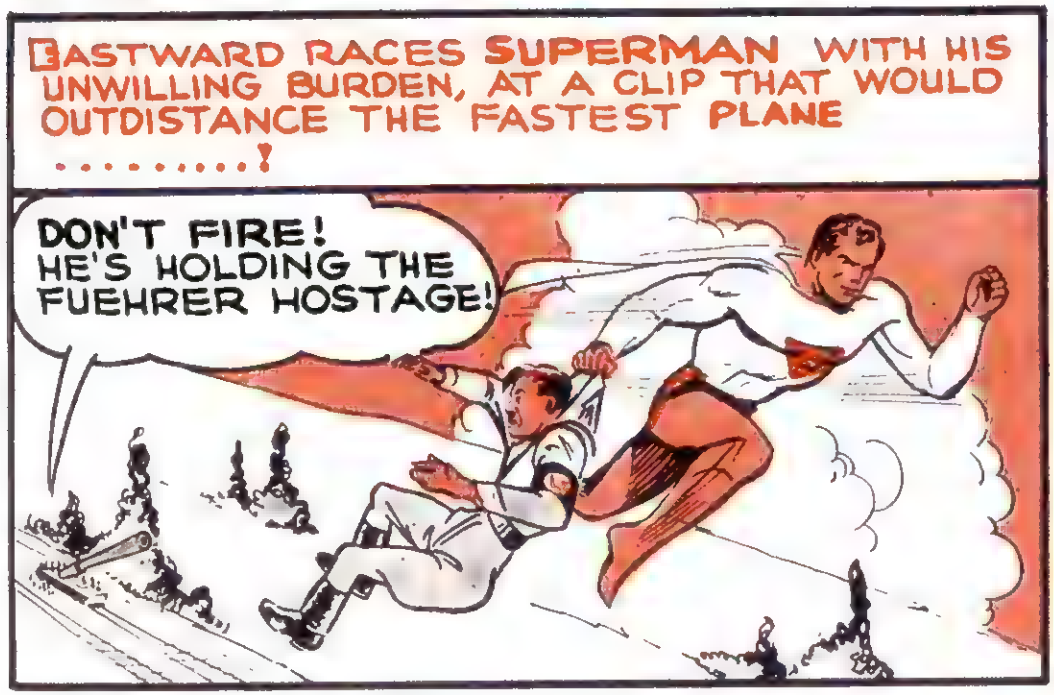

A TERRIFIC LEAP CARRIES SUPERMAN FAR INTO GERMANY... BUT AS HE HURTLES THRU THE AIR, A FIGHTING PLANE SWOOPS TOWARD HIM, GUNS BLAZING...
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, EH?

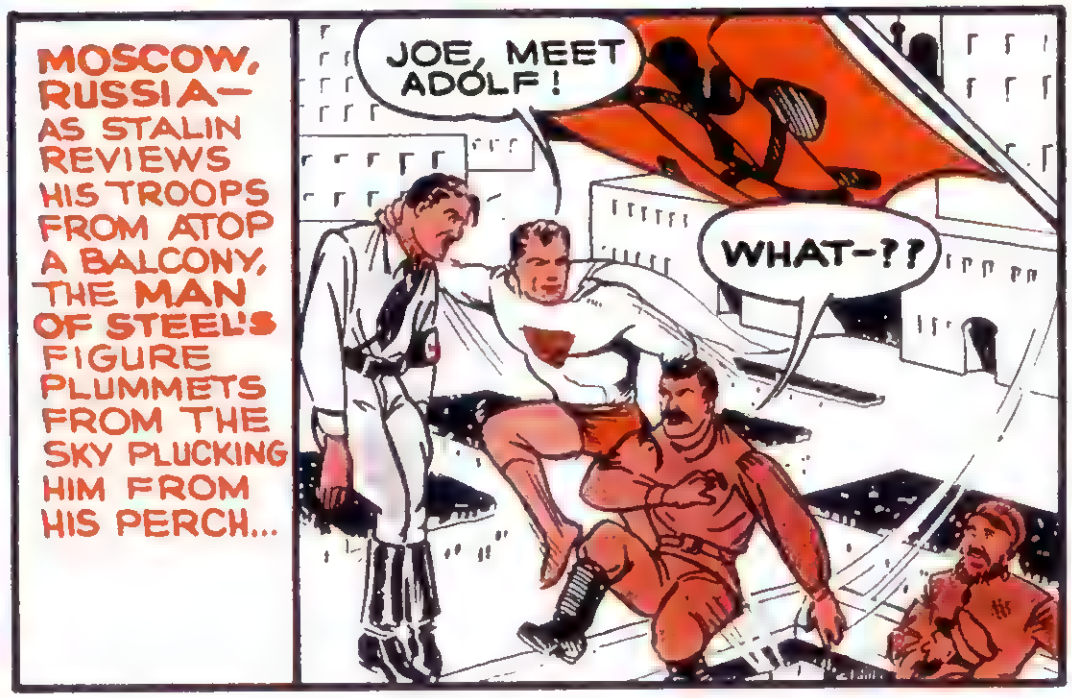

WELL, HERE IT IS!
HIMMEL! VOS IS DISS?

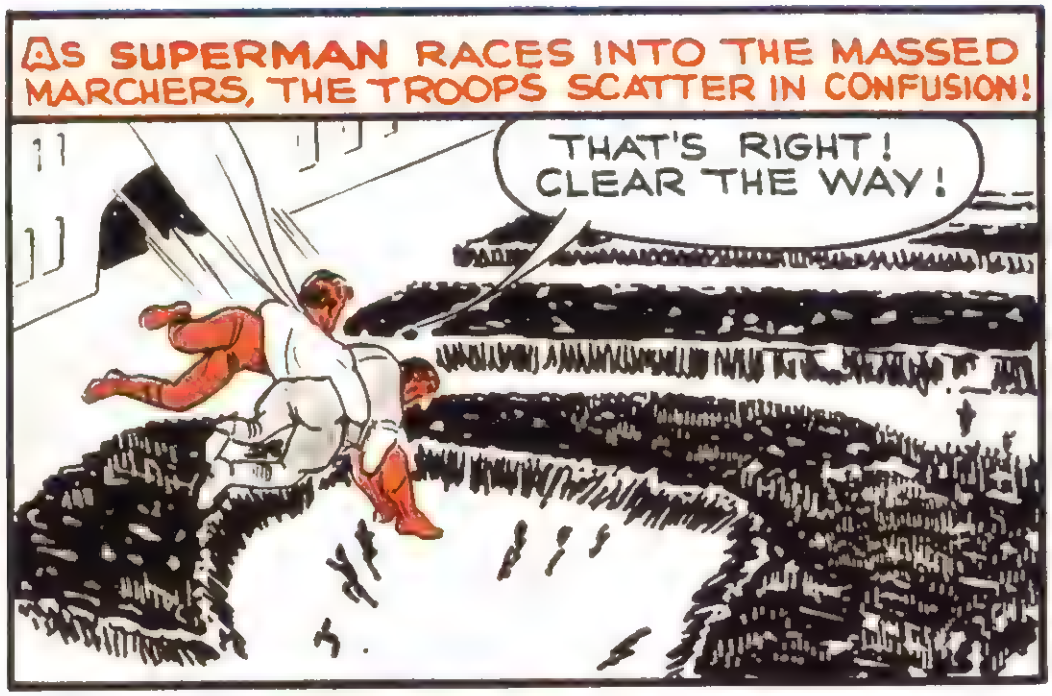

SHORTLY AFTER, THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS DOWN THROUGH THE CEILING OF HITLER'S RETREAT...
ZOOM-M

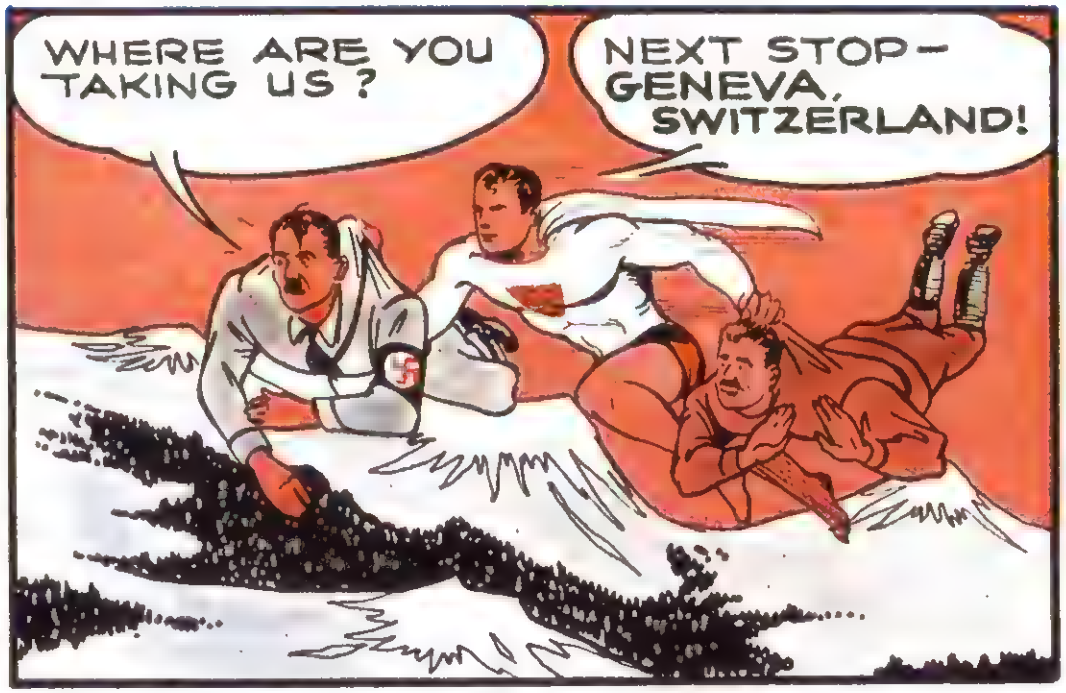
WHEN THE DICTATOR'S GUARDS OFFER OPPOSITION, THEY FIND THE LONE INTRUDER TOO MUCH FOR THEM!
KILL THE SWINE! DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME!
I'LL GET AROUND TO YOU IN A FEW SECONDS!

I'D LIKE TO LAND A STRICTLY NON-ARYAN SOCK ON YOUR JAW, BUT THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME WHILE I VISIT A CERTAIN PAL OF YOURS.
PUT ME DOWN! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

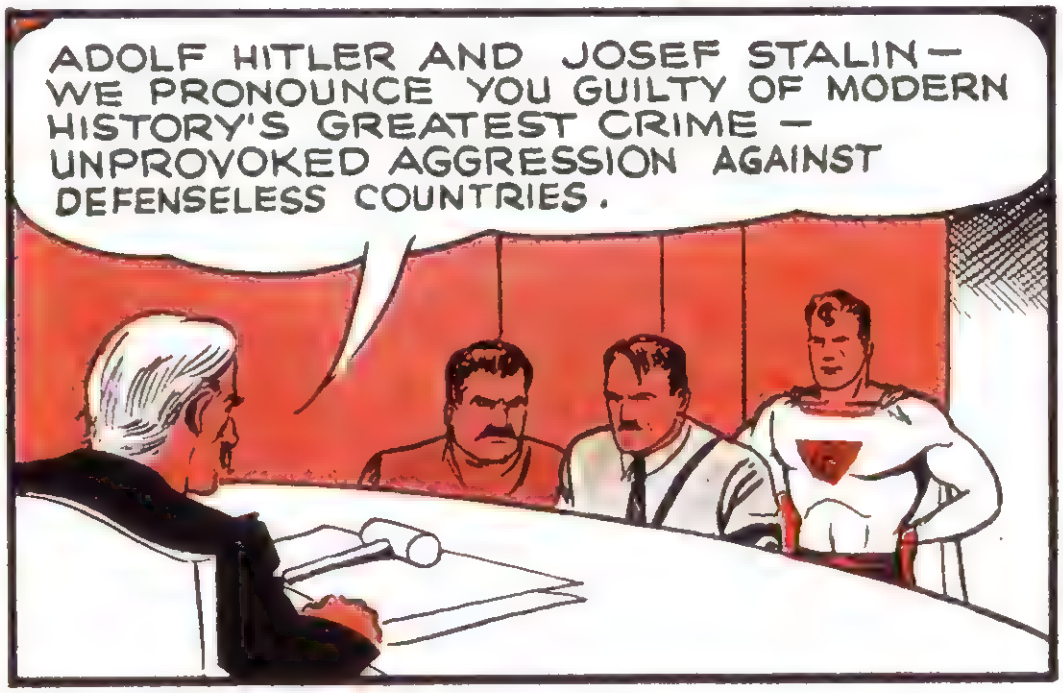

EASTWARD RACES SUPERMAN WITH HIS UNWILLING BURDEN, AT A CLIP THAT WOULD OUTDISTANCE THE FASTEST PLANE .....!
DON'T FIRE! HE'S HOLDING THE FUEHRER HOSTAGE!


MOSCOW, RUSSIA— AS STALIN REVIEWS HIS TROOPS FROM ATOP A BALCONY, THE MAN OF STEEL'S FIGURE PLUMMETS FROM THE SKY PLUCKING HIM FROM HIS PERCH...
JOE, MEET ADOLF!
WHAT-??


AS SUPERMAN RACES INTO THE MASSED MARCHERS, THE TROOPS SCATTER IN CONFUSION!
THAT'S RIGHT! CLEAR THE WAY!


WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?
NEXT STOP— GENEVA, SWITZERLAND!

LATER— SUPERMAN DROPS IN ON A MEETING OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS...
GENTLEMEN, I'VE BROUGHT BEFORE YOU THE TWO POWER-MAD SCOUNDRELS RESPONSIBLE FOR EUROPE'S PRESENT ILLS. WHAT IS YOUR JUDGEMENT?


ADOLF HITLER AND JOSEF STALIN— WE PRONOUNCE YOU GUILTY OF MODERN HISTORY'S GREATEST CRIME — UNPROVOKED AGGRESSION AGAINST DEFENSELESS COUNTRIES.

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Sunday Register

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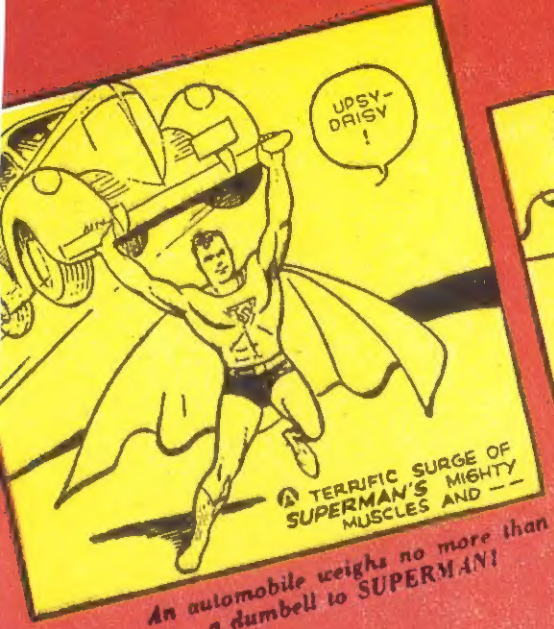
DAILY REGISTER



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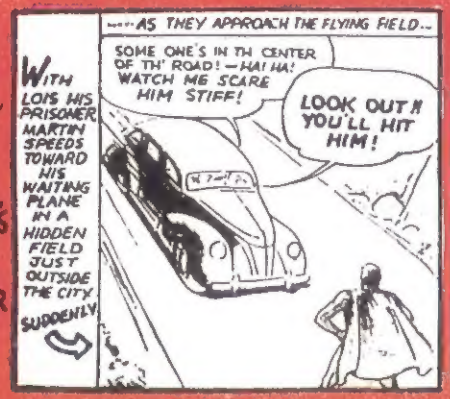
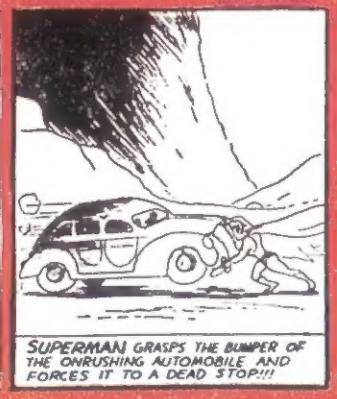
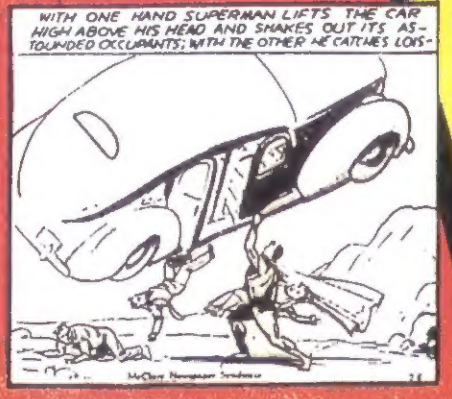
Super-human strength . . . a fighter for the right and the oppressed . . . a hero that grips the imagination.







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- Off the Record
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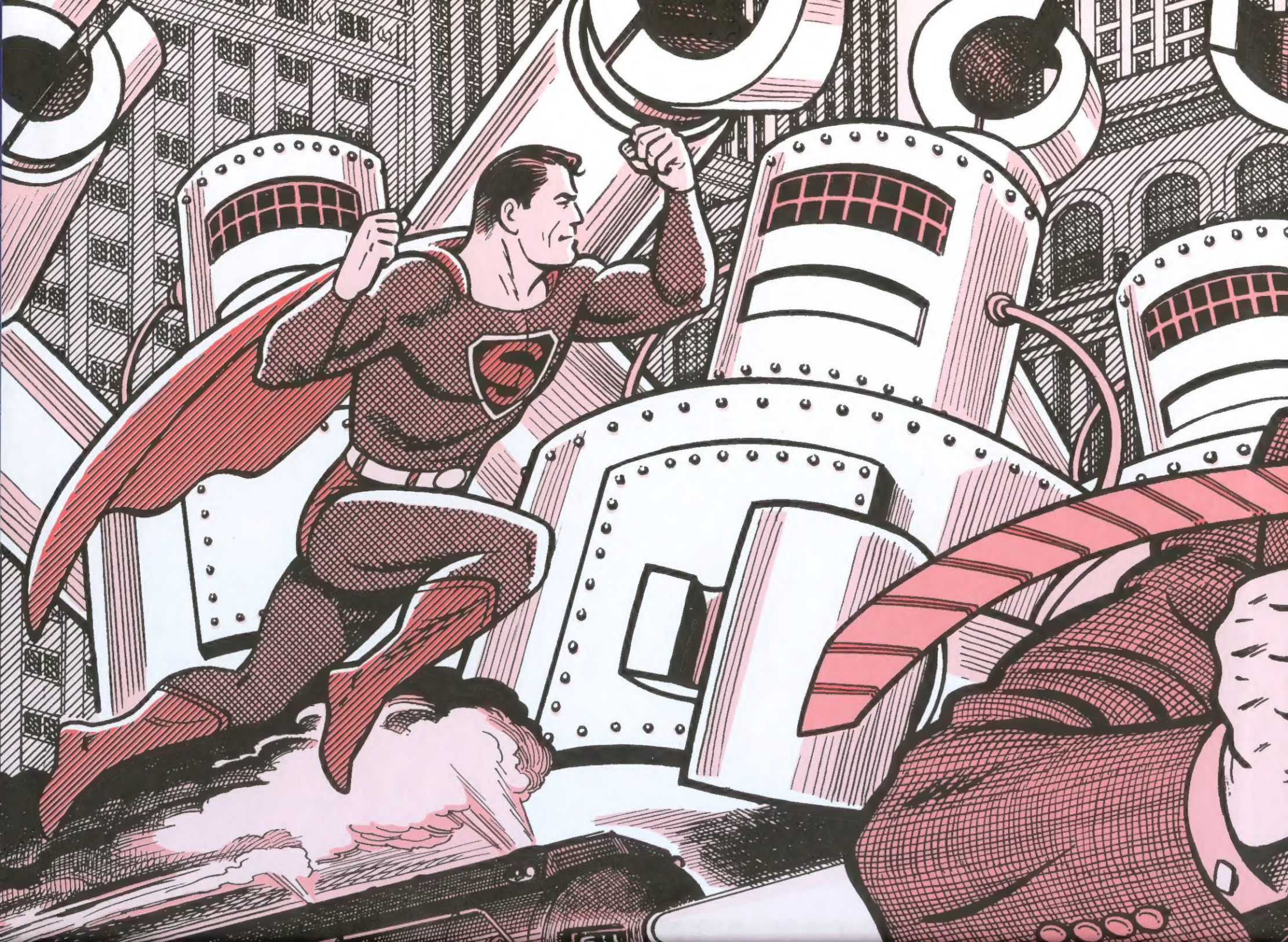

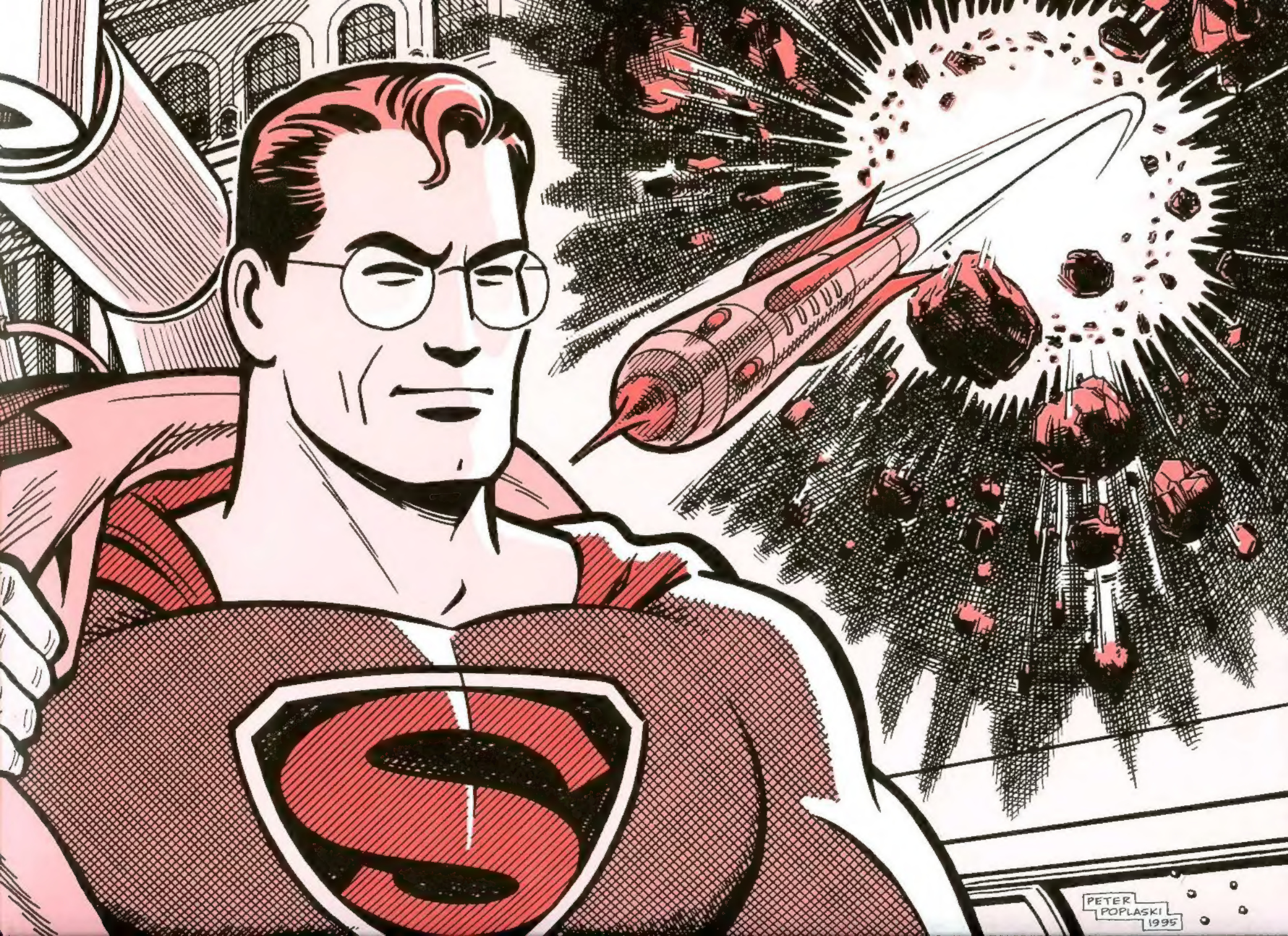
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